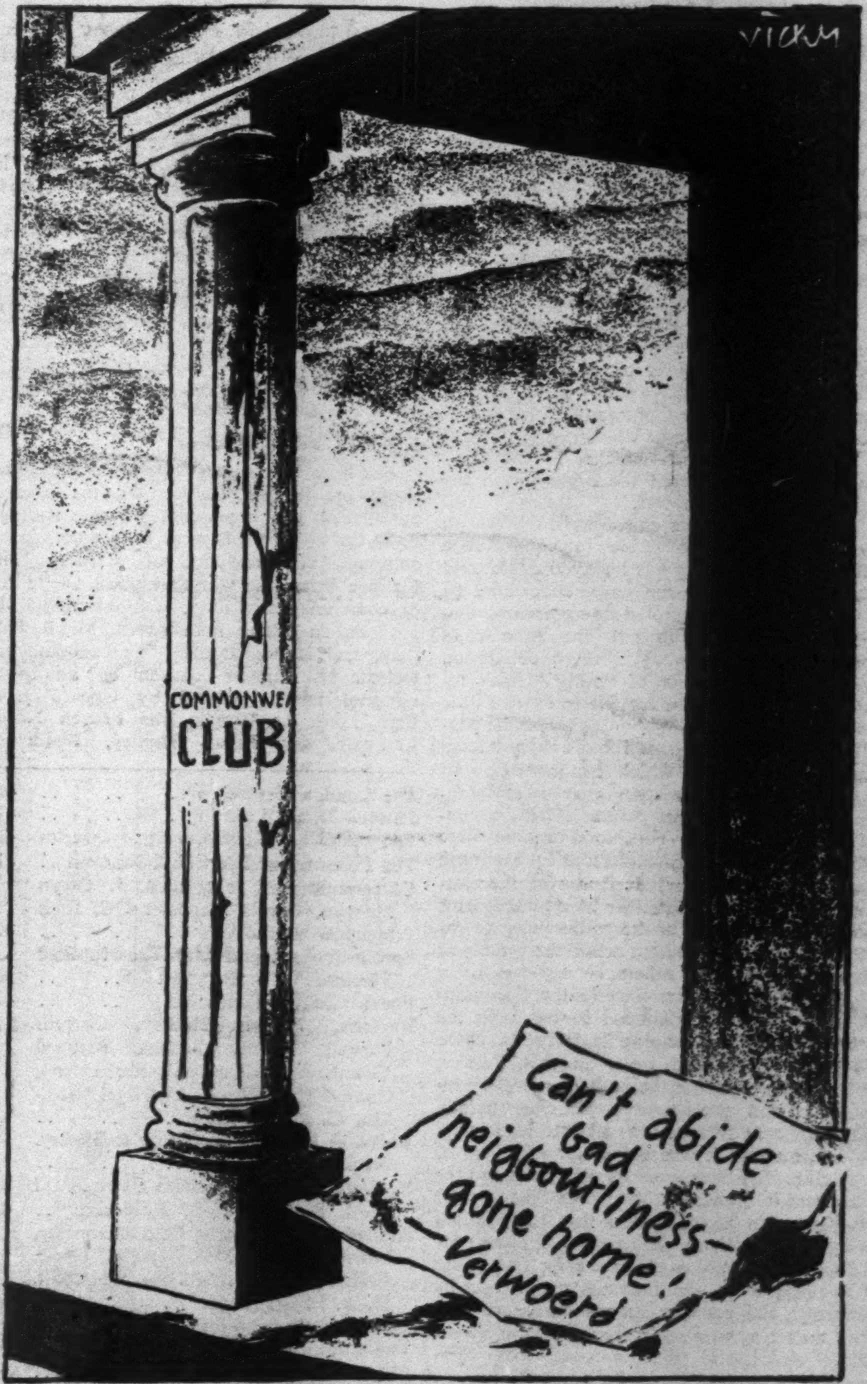
New Statesman

The Week-end Review

VOL. LXI · No. 1566 FRIDAY · 17 MARCH 1961 NINEPENCE

SPRING BOOKS
SUPPLEMENT
★
Selected List of
Spring Books
★
V. S. PRITCHETT
The New Bible

KINGSLEY MARTIN
The Jamaican Volcano
★
J. P. W. MALLALIEU
The Privacy Bill
★
PAUL JOHNSON
The Pleasures of Fear
★
NAOMI LEWIS
Invitation to Poetry
★
OTTO KLEMPERER
NORMAN DEL MAR
VICKY
Tributes to Beecham
★
EDWARD HYAMS
Rural Poison
★
What is Happening
to London?


VICKY
COMMONWE
CLUB
Can't abide
bad
neigbourliness—
gone home!
—Verwoerd

Comments on the Week's News

South Africa

Birth of a Commonwealth

South Africa's decision to withdraw her application for Commonwealth membership is not only the best but indeed the only acceptable outcome to the great debate at Lancaster House. In a real sense, the old Commonwealth has died, and a new one has been born. Had the Union remained in the field – while maintaining and even exulting in her racial policies – the Commonwealth would have been publicly exposed as a hypocritical sham. It would have lost its standing in the world and, sooner or later, its African and Asian members. For there are two types of international organisation, one inclusive, the other exclusive. The UN must, by its nature, belong to the first category: if it is to provide an effective forum for the peaceful settlement of disputes, it must include all the established nations of the world, irrespective of the regimes which control them. The Commonwealth, by contrast, is an organisation based upon a set of mutually agreed principles: if it is to have any meaning, or influence, only those states which not only accept but operate these principles should find their place in it.

If, however, the Afro-Asian nations had forced the issue to a vote and, in effect, expelled the Union, bitter recriminations, even disintegration, must have followed. By accepting the logic of the Commonwealth's multiracial composition, and withdrawing without a vote, Dr Verwoerd – whether by design or in pique – has rendered the organisation the only service in his power.

But though all has ended well, the British government has no cause to congratulate itself. Mr Macmillan has behaved deplorably throughout. Before the conference met, he assumed, in his Olympian complacency, that he would be able to talk the Afro-Asian premiers into accepting a mere debate on *apartheid* as the price of South Africa's readmission. Nor did he scruple to exert a little judicious blackmail. When this failed, he produced a further and still more hypocritical compromise, under which condemnation of *apartheid* would be written into the very communiqué announcing South Africa's continued membership. This, too, became mere waste-paper, trampled underfoot by the more consistent delegates: indeed, during the closing stages of the debate, Mr Macmillan seems to have lost control of the conference, watching passive and impotent while the issue was fought to a finish by others.

Hence, for the first time in the Commonwealth's history, Britain has ceased to be the dominant force in shaping its decisions. There is both justice and irony in this. Justice, because by pursuing the path of moral ambivalence and short-term expediency Britain automatically forfeited her right to leadership. Irony, because it was the junior members of the club, who have most recently acquired the democratic standards which we like to call British, who have insisted that they should be upheld even at the cost of rupture. Mr Macmillan sought to play the elder statesman; he emerged as the incompetent 'fixer'. By contrast, the younger statesman, regarded at the outset as malleable stooges, have shown they understand that courage – not compromise – is needed to hold the Commonwealth together.

We believe this courage will be rewarded not merely on the world scene, by showing that the coherence of the Commonwealth is based on principle as well as sentiment, but even inside the Union itself. The coloured peoples of South Africa – some of whom doubtless fear the snapping of links with Britain – now know that the Afro-Asian members are prepared to take more than verbal action on their behalf. Indeed, in forcing the Union's withdrawal, these members have acquired a positive responsibility to help the nine million Africans who have now lost the last flimsy protection of the Commonwealth umbrella.

Equally, the British South Africans, whose opposition to *apartheid* has always been passive and ambiguous, now face their moment of truth. So long as *apartheid* flourishes, their lines with Britain will be cut. But they also know that, if *apartheid* is overthrown, South Africa will be joyfully re-admitted. Until this week, they had sought to get the best of both worlds: to stay British – and acquiesce in white racialism. Now they must choose. If the heritage they claim to cherish has any real meaning for them, they will pass over to the attack and throw themselves decisively behind multi-racialism. In doing so, they would provide the highest and most practical justification for this week's decision.

Science

Ritchie Calder's Honour

The NEW STATESMAN warmly congratulates Professor Ritchie Calder on the award, announced last week-end, of the Kalinga Prize for 1961 for his work in 'promoting the common understanding of science'. The Kalinga Prize, the world's highest award for popular science writing, was established in 1952 by an Indian industrialist, Mr B. Patnaik, and is named after his birthplace in Orissa. Its winners – chosen by an international jury appointed by Unesco – have been Louis de Broglie, the French Nobel Laureate, Sir Julian Huxley, Waldemar Kaempffert (US), Auguste Pi-funer (Venezuela), George Gamow (US), Bertrand Russell, K. von Frisch (Germany) and Jean Rostand (France). Calder, a Scots auto-didact who began as a police court reporter at the age of 15 and who already holds the Chair of International Relations at Edinburgh, is a worthy recipient of the prize; and it gives us particular pleasure that so much of his work has been done in the columns of this journal.

The London Explosion 413
London Diary. Charon 414
The Jamaican Volcano. Kingsley Martin 416
The Pleasures of Fear. Paul Johnson .. 418
Correspondence. John Bird, J. Gwyn Morgan, Gerald Gardiner QC, John Sparrow and others 420
Spring Books Supplement. The Finalised Version. V. S. Pritchett 425
Poem. Charles Tomlinson 426
Reviews. Francis Huxley, Correlli Barnett, Jeremy Brooks, Richard Newnham, Maurice Richardson, Charles H. Gibbs-Smith, Nigel Nicolson, G. W. Stonier 426
Books in General: Invitation to Poetry. Naomi Lewis 439
Reviews. P. Hulin, Barbara Castle, Paul Scott, Philip Bedford Robinson .. 440
Arts and Entertainment. Otto Klemperer, Norman Del Mar, David Drew, Francis Newton, William Whitebait, H. A. L. Craig.. 445
Week-end Competitions 448
The Countryside. Edward Hyams .. 449
City Lights. Taurus 450

© *The Statesman & Nation Publishing Co Ltd 1961*

Latin America

Stemming the Castro Tide

An Economic Correspondent writes: Mr Kennedy's plan for Latin-American development represents the break-through of the new philosophy for foreign aid which has been drawn up by his academic 'task-forces'. The $500 million pledged by Mr Eisenhower at last year's Bogota conference will be appropriated immediately. But apart from the vast prospective increase in the volume of aid, even more important is the change in policy. The misery and hunger are to be attacked directly and not treated as the necessary (and cheap) price of 'stabilisation'. There is to be a break with the sterile policy of the International Monetary Fund, which plunged three-quarters of the continent into stagnation. The Common Market for Latin-America, the essential condition for the development of viable large-scale industry in the continent, instead of being fiercely resisted, will now receive American support.

Significantly, the President announced that the Americans are ready to 'back long-range development plans' for Latin-America, provided the Latin-American governments 'prove ready' to use economic aid in an effective manner. Here is the vital question which will determine the success of the new US plan. In the past the US Government took the line that it did not wish to interfere in the internal affairs of the Latin-American republics. In practice, it backed the existing vested interests, the big landlords and the great American corporations which exploit the natural resources of the continent. They, of course, were against social change, and without social change in Latin-America there can be no development. The previous ineffectualness of US aid, which has led so sensitive an observer as Professor Galbraith to suggest that foreign aid should be drawn up and administered by the Americans themselves, was due to the fact that Washington resisted all the progressive forces which might have made planning a success. If Mr Kennedy, instead of supporting these forces with all his power, tries to impose American plans, he is bound to fail. What is needed is steadfast American support for the younger Latin-American planners.

This attempt to redress some of the errors of the Eisenhower Administration comes not a moment too soon. There is evidence that admirers or allies of Castro are gaining ground all over Latin-America. Last month, Alfredo Palacios, a leading Argentinian left-wing Socialist, gained a landslide victory over the government candidate in a senatorial by-election. On 5 March, the pro-Castro FRAP coalition in Chile gained a decisive victory against the government parties in the general elections. Chile's highly conservative President Alessandri will now have to bargain desperately for votes if his regime is to survive. Perhaps most serious of all, from Washington's viewpoint, is the decision of Brazil's new and vastly popular president, Janio Quadros, to establish diplomatic relations with the Soviet bloc and China. Quadros has underlined the new course of Brazilian foreign policy by publicly praising the Castro revolution in Cuba, and by delivering a resounding snub to Mr Kennedy's representative, Mr Adolf Berle.

Castro's View

KINGSLEY MARTIN *writes from Latin America:* The 'dignified' attitude of President Quadros has been warmly praised by Castro, who has dismissed the Kennedy plan as 'futile' where it is not an attempt to interfere in the internal affairs of the Latin American states. What Castro fears most is intensified pressure from the United States, and in the immediate future it is thought that Washington may put a ban on the remaining Cuban exports to the US.

Anxiety of course remains about military action, and it has been intensified by the incident on Monday when an unidentified 'pirate ship' shelled an oil refinery on Santiago Bay. When I talked recently with Cuban leaders in Havana they were encouraged by the failure of the counter-revolutionary outbreak in Escambray, but foresaw a continuation of raids and arms drops by the emigré groups which are training in Guatemala, Costa Rica and Miami with support from American agencies. They did not believe that the Americans themselves were planning full-scale 'aggression' against Cuba, but thought raids of this kind might be designed to provoke them into retaliation against the US base at Guantanamo – a danger which they were determined to avoid.

It is significent that Castro still talks about the possibility of a settlement of some kind with the US. As I see it, the present danger is less that continuing guerrilla action against Castro will lead to any serious extension of hostilities than that American economic pressure will push him further and more quickly towards the Communist camp.

Leipzig

Who Wants Trade?

A Special Correspondent writes: The eight Conservative MPs who, under the unofficial leadership of Lord Boothby, turned up at this year's Leipzig Fair had long talks with East German ministers – among them Mr Ulbricht. And, like many of the 225 British firms exhibiting at the Fair, they came to the conclusion that there is ample room for a big increase in trade between Britain and the DDR, if political pressure from Bonn is not allowed to ruin the prospects. Bonn seems to oppose direct contact between the Board of Trade and the DDR Foreign Trade Ministry on the grounds that this would imply diplomatic recognition, even though the Adenauer regime itself has no inhibitions about expanding trade with the DDR. There were five West German firms at Leipzig for every one from this country.

The confusion of the present British attitude was reflected at Leipzig. Though more British firms were represented than ever before, the British pavilion – organised by the Federation of British Industries – was small and unimpressive. At the same time the British exhibits in the Steel Hall were lavish and effective. The stands of Tube Investments, the Steel Company of Wales, and Richard Thomas and Baldwin were, to take three examples, expensive and of high quality.

This fact gave an ironic twist to the news that contracts for a £40m steel plant had just been lost to a consortium of British firms by the refusal of the Export Credits Guarantees Department to underwrite the three-year credit for which the East Germans asked. Part of the contract has now gone to Russia, and the remainder – for which the British consortium was on the point of signing – has gone to a French firm which may in any case have to sub-contract part of the work to Britain.

The reason given by the ECGD for its refusal is that the government does not permit it to give credits outside the trade agreement. If there are undisclosed reasons of policy for this formal refusal the government should make them clear to the Tory MPs and British industrialists who went to Leipzig. What they learned there has led them to urge a more flexible and logical attitude towards trade with East Germany.

Communism

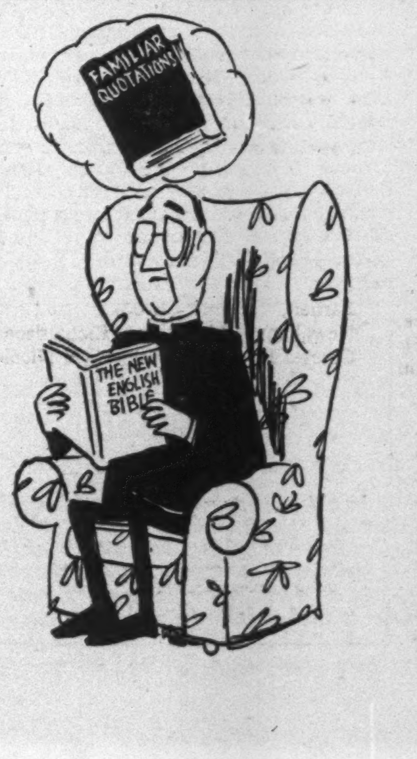
A Straw in the Wind of Change

A Special Correspondent writes: Students of Communist dogma may well reflect on the implications of an unusual conference which took place last week in Germany at the University of Kiel. Sixteen economists from five Communist and five western countries met to discuss ways of ending the present arms race, convinced that it is 'a major threat to world peace and that in the absence of an international agreement on disarmament the danger is that military expenditure will impose even great burdens and perils on the different countries of the world.' Nothing very different in that from countless unofficial and semi-official meetings of well-doers – except that the quality of the participants was exceptionally high; the British delegates were E. F. Jackson and Nicholas Kaldor; Professor Gunnar Myrdal was present from Stockholm, and Professor Leontief from Harvard; while the Communist group was led by Professor Glagolew, a prominent member of the USSR Academy of Sciences.

What was both different and remarkable was the nature of the agreement reached. Not only was there unanimity that substantial disarmament would secure very important economic benefits all round, and that the real cost of current military expenditure is not fully reflected in global figures; but – far less predictably – the transitional problems of reallocating resources should not be exaggerated and could be considerably eased, in both centrally planned and free-market economies, by advanced planning; and finally:

> Both the western economists and the economists from the Socialist countries were also agreed that armaments expenditure is neither a necessary nor even an efficacious instrument for securing the full employment of resources in capitalist countries any more than in Socialist countries . . . It was agreed that the often-held view that high military expenditures are necessary for an elimination of mass unemployment, and that low military expenditures are a cause of mass unemployment, is fallacious.

It seems that the implications of Krushchev's co-existential glosses on Marx and Lenin are really beginning to penetrate into Soviet academic circles, traditionally the guardians of unalterable law.



Malta

A New Chance?

Our Commonwealth Correspondent writes: Those who publicised the idea that the Malta Labour Party immediately and without careful consideration condemned the proposed new Maltese constitution, were mistaken. The party's newspaper, *Il Helsien,* certainly came out in a forthright condemnation of the proposals. But it was not until Sunday that the party's executive met. It then rejected the proposals, but initiated a more constructive line by suggesting that it should now hold discussions with Mr Macleod. Such discussions, it believes, should be directed to the object of ending colonial rule.

This distinction is important. Both Mr Dom Mintoff's Labour Party and Dr Borg Olivier's Nationalist Party believe in the creation of an independent Malta. The only difference between them is that the Nationalists would tie Malta to the Commonwealth, whereas Mintoff wants to keep his hands free to determine this issue after independence. Both parties refused to give evidence to the Blood Commission, on whose report the new proposal is based, because its terms of reference did not allow it to consider full independence. When Mr Macleod introduced the proposals to the Commons last week, however, he was careful to make it clear that he considers them as a transitional stage only, leaving his mind open for later negotiations. It would, therefore, seem possible to bridge the gap between his position and that of Mr Mintoff.

If the Malta Labour Party is now willing to talk to Mr Macleod it will find he takes the view that they should operate the new constitution and then begin to discuss again the ultimate future of Malta. There is nothing in the constitution which would prevent this. It is largely based on the Singapore model, providing for an elected parliament and government, with full internal self-government (except for responsibility over police) and a greater local control over foreign affairs and defence than was allowed in the previous constitution, which has been suspended since 1958. The substantial difference between Singapore and Malta is that, whereas the former sees its future in association with the Malayan Federation, Malta, since the abandonment of integration with Britain, has no obvious big brother with which to associate. It can hardly be expected to solve unaided its own economic problems, which arise from rapid population increase, scarce resources, over-dependence on the dockyard; nor can it be expected to assume responsibility for the dangerously rising level of unemployment as the dockyard is converted to a rationalised commercial interprise.

The Maltese people have demanded and received higher economic aid from Britain than any other colony, partly because of their war service and partly because Britain has distorted the island's economy for her own naval purposes. Nevertheless, these current economic problems have to be faced, and the first stage in facing them must be to re-establish a representative system. Mr Mintoff is at present under heavy fire from the Roman Catholic Church, which dominates the island and impedes social progress, and is now having trouble with the General Workers' Union. He might be well advised to take the opportunity which the constitutional proposals offer to hold further elections, establish once again a Maltese government, and then, with the backing of the electorate, face Mr Macleod on the real issue of a living for his small and isolated community.

Indonesia

The West Irian Sore

DOROTHY WOODMAN *writes:* When the Indonesian Foreign Minister, who is usually a polite man, returned a note unopened to the British ambassador in Djakarta last month, it was clear that the West Irian (West New Guinea) problem had developed a new tension. The note, which presumably dealt with this disputed territory, was presented through the British ambassador, who has looked after Dutch interests since last August when the Indonesian government broke off diplomatic relations with Holland, also on the subject of West Irian.

Last Friday, the Indonesians took the final step of withdrawing their agreement to this arrangement by which Britain protected Dutch interests. This creates a new precedent in relations between an ex-colonial power and a newly-independent country. Dr Luns, the Netherlands Foreign Minister, has discussed this problem with the British government this week, and taken advantage of his visit to put the Dutch claims on West Irian before the Commonwealth prime ministers.

This dispute over a territory three times as large as Java, 12 times as large as Holland, with a population of about three quarters of a million, living mainly in dense inaccessible jungle, has smouldered since the Round Table Conference at the Hague in 1949. When sovereignty of the Netherlands East Indies was transferred to the Republic of Indonesia, the Indonesians with simple faith, and with the subtle encouragement of the American and Australian representatives, accepted a Dutch proposal that the political status of West Irian should be determined within a year. The two years of bilateral negotiations which followed led nowhere. Indeed, while talks were still pending, the Dutch changed their constitution in such a way as to annex unilaterally this territory; and from this time onwards a Netherlands representative has submitted reports to the UN Trusteeship Council as if West Irian were a trusteeship.

The Indonesians then transferred their struggle to the United Nations. Between 1954 and 1957, the West Irian question was under debate and Indonesia secured the support of the growing Afro-Asian group, Thailand, the Philippines and the Communist members. The United States abstained on every vote. The United Kingdom, Australia and France just as often said 'No'. The Australian No has dangerous implications, which will probably be expressed this week behind the closed doors of the prime ministers' conference. The eastern half of New Guinea (of which West Irian is part) is administered by Australia. Throughout the West Irian dispute, the Dutch have had Australian encouragement. Indeed, it is hardly probable that Holland could have risked their intransigence without it. Recently both countries have increased their joint paternal interest in these underdeveloped areas with the building-up of a strategic umbrella linked to (and sweetened by) a plan for the development of education and an increased local share in administration. This does not deceive the few but vocal politically minded Irianese. The idea of the federation between West New Guinea and the Australian mandated territory, which Dr Luns described as a logical possibility, is camouflaged colonialism and is unlikely to impress Afro-Asian members of the Commonwealth or of the UN. The fact is that the Dutch and the Australians are heading for a crisis.

This latest phase in the story of West Irian began last summer when the Dutch aircraft carrier *Karel Doorman* and other warships entered West Irian waters and military reinforcements were sent to the territory. The Indonesians not unnaturally regarded this visit as provocative. In January, General Nasution of Indonesia and Foreign Minister Subandrio signed an agreement in Moscow for the purchase of more than £100m of arms; and recently the Soviet ambassador has pledged his country's support to Indonesia 'until a just solution is reached on the West Irian question.'

To the peoples of Asia, the Dutch are simply making a last-moment stand to hold on to a piece of territory which they themselves had never considered separate from the Netherlands East Indies. Last year, when the *Karel Doorman* 'showed the flag' in West Irian waters, Egypt, Pakistan and Ceylon refused harbour facilities, and Japan reluctantly followed. Ceylon recently refused harbour facilities to the Dutch destroyer *Utrecht* now on its way to West Irian. Thus, the Indonesian claim has the support of the Afro-Asian and Communist world: no kind of trusteeship will be acceptable which does not guarantee the cession of West Irian.

NEXT WEEK

A 4-Year Plan for Britain

RT HON. HAROLD WILSON MP

In a 4-page supplement to next week's NEW STATESMAN *Mr Harold Wilson presents a plan designed to enable Britain to recapture her lost dynamic in economic affairs, strengthen Sterling and expand the social services.*

Westminster

Public or Private?

J. P. W. MALLALIEU *writes:* As I listened to the House of Lords debating *Lady Chatterley's Lover*, I felt sorry that their Lordships had not confined themselves to the technical aspects of gamekeeping, on which many of them were obviously expert, instead of expanding into the wider field of liberty, of which only a few seemed to have any knowledge at all. This week, however, as I listened to the debate on Lord Mancroft's Right to Privacy Bill, their Lordships made a wholly different impression.

This bill again raised the issue of freedom; and their lordships debated it with knowledge, skill and widemindedness.

Mancroft is setting out to protect the individual from intrusion into his private affairs; and setting out is the right word. His last private bill took 11 years to reach the statute book; and though this one was given a second reading last Monday, neither it nor anything like it is ever likely to become law, unless the actions of the press itself at last compel legislators to do something which they do not want to do.

Everyone who spoke in the debate, including Lord Goddard, who backed the bill, and the Lord Chancellor, who opposed it, wanted to protect individuals from what the Earl of Arran described as the 'foot-in-the-door' type of journalist. Most members agreed that such journalists did still exist. The disagreement arose both on the best method of dealing with them and on the definition of the offence with which they could be charged. The bill would prevent publication of a man's private affairs, unless he gave consent, or unless it was in the 'reasonable public interest' to do so.

But what is 'reasonable public interest'? Lord Goddard, speaking with the authority of an ex-Lord Chief Justice, argued that this could be safely left to the courts. Lord Kilmuir, speaking with the authority of a Lord Chancellor in office, argued that it could not.

The obvious difficulty in which the layman finds himself on this point was highlighted for me by Lord Freyberg, that distinguished soldier and courageous public figure. He complained that someone had written a book about him without his consent. He was supporting the bill to put a stop to that sort of thing. Yet I should say that a book about Lord Freyberg was of 'reasonable public interest' and that to prevent an author from writing it would be an infringement of liberty.

Their Lordships found other difficulties. What, in fact, are 'personal' as opposed to 'public' affairs and conduct? What a man does in his own home may reasonably be described as 'personal'. But is it still personal if he does something in a restaurant before the public gaze? Do a politician's actions become 'public' actions only when he takes them in his capacity as a politician? Despite such difficulties, and in defiance of the government's advice, the Lords gave the bill a second reading by a three-to-one majority. As one who is both a politician and a journalist, I think that it made a mistake.

Lord Arran may have been exaggerating when he said that if he were a dictator, and wanted to control the press, but was still bound to pay lip-service to a parliament, this was the type of bill which he would introduce.

But it is surely still true that the press is the fourth estate, that our present democracy is to some extent threatened, not so much because the press has too much freedom but because in these days of concentrating ownership, it has too little. Of course, almost everyone wants to stop the kind of intrusion of which some gossip-writers have been guilty; but I at least don't want to try to do it by methods which might not attain that object, but which would certainly inhibit legitimate press inquiry.

It seems to me that the last year has in fact provided an example of a better way of tackling the problem. Twelve months ago the antics of the gossip-writers had sunk to such a level that even readers who most enjoyed that type of titillation were beginning to revolt against it.

In consequence, the gossip-writers then found themselves under atack – in parliament, on television, in the more responsible publications. This onslaught had its effect, and today the evil has abated. If it resurrects itself, it is up to public opinion to renew its onslaught; but most of all it is up to the taste and commonsense of editors to see that it does *not* resurrect itself. That is their own best protection against the intrusion of parliament into their affairs.

The London Explosion

What is happening to London? What, indeed, is London today? At its centre the party machines have begun their triennial fight for control of the LCC with a squabble about who loves London best. But the area over which they are fighting is now only a part of a built-up mass that extends from the Medway to Reading, and from Royston to Sevenoaks – a region in which more than 12 million people live under conditions that are increasingly disagreeable and threaten to become socially unmanageable.

We feel how it pinches in our daily lives. Every morning a million people pour into central London to work, many of them in trains more crowded than the legal limit for cattle trucks. Just as many travel by bus and car and train to the factories on the fringes. Several hundred thousand are making journeys of 50 miles or more each way. Nor is such discomfort the sole inconvenience. The cost of houses rises, and more people are driven further afield to find a home. Leisure, if it means driving a car or using public transport, can be a penance rather than a pleasure. In central London parking is becoming impossible, away from the centre the roads are choked and the country is disappearing beneath a tide of brick. As our prosperity increases the amenities of urban life dwindle, and no one seems capable of coming to grips with the problem.

For it is a problem so large in scale that the ordinary citizen finds difficulty in seeing it whole. And even the pieces of the puzzle he can see make little sense to him. Hyde Park Corner is torn up; a flyover is built at Chiswick; the Elephant and Castle is reorganised; a road is widened here and there. There is talk of new motorways, of the long-needed tube link from Walthamstow to Victoria; the Southend line is electrified; Mr Marples thinks up Pink Zones and local councils plant parking-meters on the kerbs. But the congestion increases faster than the palliatives.

Nor is it merely that what is being done is inadequate. Some things are plainly wrong-headed. With one voice the government speaks of decentralisation; with another it encourages the multiplication of office-blocks in London and proposes that, someday, Covent Garden market should be rebuilt in the centre. Over 5,000 square miles of south-eastern England we are promoting urban chaos, and the situation is getting worse.

Immediately after the war everyone who thought about planning was concerned about inner London. The problem, as Professor Abercrombie defined it in his plan for Greater London in 1944, was to move out more than a million people to new towns, housing estates and communities beyond the green belt, to stop London sprawling out at the edges, and to rebuild central London.

The first part of the plan has had some success. The metropolitan area itself has a million less residents and a half a million fewer factory jobs than in 1939. But success has been cancelled out by failure in other respects. Factory employment has gone down, but the increase in office and service jobs has more than offset this decline. More people than ever work in London, and more than ever are using the strained transport facilities to come in from further distances.

At the same time the area beyond the green belt is being transformed. It was sensible to decant people to self-supporting new towns. But the planned movement has been overtaken by an unplanned expansion. All round the rim of the green belt London is acquiring an urban halo, a region in which population is increasing at five times the national average. Each year it goes up by more than 100,000 – the equivalent of a town the size of Luton added annually at a distance of less than 50 miles from Charing Cross.

Within two decades this increasingly urban ring round London will close, as more than two million people find work and homes in it, and the remaining countryside is eroded. London will have become almost coterminous with south-east England, a brick blight stretching out to Bedford, Portsmouth, the coasts of Sussex, Kent and Essex.

It requires little imagination to envisage what life will then be like for those of us who must live in this urban wilderness. A drive any day to Slough or Southend gives a depressing preview of its visual and physical discomfort. But even so we underestimate the troubles that are pressing upon us. Water and sewage facilities are already overstrained north of the Thames, and the cost of coping with further expansion will rise steeply. Land is becoming scarce and expensive, and the countryside that can be used as a playground recedes every year. If all the road improvements at present planned were carried out in half the time, they would not even keep pace with the growth of industry and population.

No doubt we shall try to run faster to stay at least in our present uncomfortable condition. Grudgingly more will be spent on roads, on tube and suburban railways; many millions will be spent to provide essential community amenities such as hospitals, schools, libraries and playing fields. But even if we spend more, even if we tinker with the pattern of local government and resort to planning measures more comprehensive than any now foreseen, we shall at best keep the explosion of London within some kind of control. Yet no one is proposing to spend enough or plan enough to do even that.

The point is not simply one of concern to Londoners. To the price that they are going to pay must be added the social cost to the rest of Britain of permitting the great and spreading wen to dominate our whole society. As things stand, powerful economic and social forces promote this domination. London is the political capital and cultural centre, the nation's largest port, the focus of its roads and railways, the crux of the worlds of business, law and entertainment. It is the largest market for food and consumer goods. And, apart from textiles, coal, steel and heavy engineering, it is the main industrial centre too, enjoying far more than its share of modern diversified industry.

All these attractions add to the drawing power of the London region. Just as it suffered least in the depression so it has profited most from affluence. Between 1952 and 1959, as Mr Wyndham Thomas points out this week to a conference called by the Town and Country Planning Association to consider this problem, the region (which contains only 27 per cent of the population) gained 45 per cent of the new jobs created by industrial expansion. Thus the domination of the London region is becoming cumulative. If, 15 years ago in the aftermath of war, the immediate problem seemed to be one of ensuring a planned development of London and its perimeter, today that is being overtaken by a larger issue. How, in the interests both of those who live in and around London and of those who live in the provincial towns, can some sort of balance be restored?

The answer is that it can be done only by a new attempt to devise a national plan, and that if there is no such plan within the next ten years the social cost will be immense. It is not enough for the Board of Trade to 'guide' industry into the old depressed areas. Sites for growth have to be picked as carefully as those selected for the post-war new towns. Some decaying areas, such as Merseyside, the Clyde and other old coal-based industrial complexes in the north, must be redeveloped, and redevelopment must have a much wider meaning than planting down factories and houses: it must include the dispersal of government offices, the creation of new universities and technical colleges, the devising of road systems to link these centres with each other rather than with London.

For the problem of London has become too big to be solved within the London region. More might be done, even in Mr Macmillan's Britain, to control what is happening in and around the capital and to make life more attractive for those who spend their lives there. But while the rule of the market – in housing as well as in industry and commerce – is paramount, London will march on while other parts of Britain fall behind.

This is the real lesson to be drawn from the experience of the last ten years. There is no insuperable reason in terms of planning or construction techniques, of administration, or local government and finance, why such a plan should not be devised or carried out. But to advocate it requires both vision and a will to overcome a thousand excuses for inertia, and it is much easier for everyone to drift on a current of slovenly prosperity into a squalid utopia than to make the choices that must be made before it is too late. All that can be said is that a political party which began talking in these terms might reap large and surprising returns. The most effective pamphlet William Morris wrote was called *How We Live and How We Might Live.*

London Diary

CHARON

Behind the scenes of the Commonwealth Conference, Sir Roy Welensky has been scurrying round trying to drum up enthusiasm for his projected Central African Union. This is a scheme which would link into some sort of economic unit Katanga, the Rhodesias, and the Portuguese colonies of Angola and Mozambique. The strategic advantages of the Portuguese territories as the only ports for a Central African Union are obvious. From a social, political and public relations point of view their disadvantages would seem to be pretty nearly absolute. Even so, Captain Waterhouse – Tanganyika Concessions has ties with the Katanga interests of Union Minière – is said to favour the operation. An idea of the contradictions they will run up against can be got from the fact that the Union Minière has had to agree for political reasons that President Tshombe and his government should employ Africans in the Katanga copper mines to do jobs at wages of £800 a year and upwards. Just across the border in Welensky's domain, where the same copper reef extends, the £800 a year jobs are done by Africans for £4 or £5 a week, and the higher grade jobs are still to all intents and purposes reserved for whites. What with three different sets of insolubles – the projected Union, the Federation, and the South African problem – it is no wonder that Sir Roy has been losing weight. In fact, Sir Roy carries a good deal less weight than many people suppose. He represents the Rhodesian white technicians rather than the settlers or the biggest industrial and financial interests. His socio-economic position is a somewhat anomalous one; and it is this, rather than his immediate problems, that accounts for his perpetually anxiety-stricken air.

Campaign for
NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT

EALING
7.30 pm, March 22, Ealing Town Hall
Dr A. B. HART
SYDNEY SILVERMAN, MP

MITCHAM
8.00 p.m. March 24 Mitcham Town Hall
Brains Trust
TOM BRADDOCK FRED HANNANT
Dr E. H. S. BURHOP Dr ALEX HART

ST MARYLEBONE
2.30 pm, March 18, St Mark's Parish Hall,
Homer Row, NW1
Open Conference on Nuclear Disarmament
JOHN NEWTON
Dr DAVID PITT

CND, 2 Carthusian Street, EC1
Telephone: CLErkenwell 5146

IF YOU ARE UNDER THIRTY

you have the opportunity of obtaining a grant from the F. C. C. Watts Memorial Fund administered by the Rationalist Press Association enabling you to attend, free of cost, the 4-day Annual Conference on "The African Revolution: A Challenge to Humanists" at Girton College, Cambridge, from Friday, August 4, to Tuesday, August 8. The grant will cover board, residence, admission to lectures, and any necessary travelling expenses up to £5. **All you have to do** is to write an essay of 1,500 to 2,000 words on **WHAT'S WRONG WITH EDUCATION?** and submit it by May 31. Full particulars from Essays Officer, R.P.A., 40 Drury Lane, London, W.C.2.

* * *

Perhaps the most powerful single individual Rhodesia-wise is not to be found in Rhodesia at all. He is possibly E. D. Hawsley, the secretary of the British South Africa Company, commonly known in the City as the Chartered, with a revenue getting on for £10 million. (I believe it used to be £15 million, but taxation has recently clipped it.) This is the company of which Lord Salisbury is a director. It was formed to administer Rhodes's personal estate, and evolved out of a body known as the board of executors. Mr Hawsley, a charmingly urbane yet very unsmooth person, is a son of Boucher Hawsley who was one of the original six trustees. These included Lord Rosebery, Sir Alfred Beit and, amazingly, W. T. Stead, the liberal journalist. A few months before his death Rhodes made a codicil removing Stead from the board for the perverse eccentricity of his behaviour and opinions. In conversation, Hawsley likes to give you the impression that politics are nothing to do with him. I somehow get the impression that he rather wishes he didn't have to have anything to do with Welensky either. The Rhodes Trust, which provides the Rhodes scholarships, and whose Oxford-based secretary, Bill Williams, was Montgomery's intelligence officer, is financed out of the profits of the Chartered. It is incidentally a curious, but perhaps not altogether surprising, fact that no black African has ever been awarded a Rhodes scholarship. One coloured American, Alain Locke, became a Rhodes Scholar in 1907. He was a gentle Negro from Pennsylvania.

* * *

You can hardly blame Negroes in London for being ultra-politically minded these days. One I encountered on the morning after the Patterson-Johannson fight was cursing because he couldn't find a bookmaker to take a bet on Patterson. For him the fight seemed to be a return match of Lumumba *versus* Hammarskjold. I was so convinced myself that Patterson would win – fighters are rarely the same after a terrible beating such as Johansson took last time – that I tried to get a bookmaker who would take a bet of £50 to £10 on Floyd Patterson. I'm rather glad I failed, because it was far closer than I expected and the strain while listening in would have been worth more than the tenner I'd have won. Patterson gave another display of that resolute character which won him back his championship last year. Johannson seems to have put up a good rugged performance, but he still had the Negro's determined avenging fury to contend with.

* * *

I was not in the least surprised to see a strong message of support from Queen Elisabeth, the Queen Mother of the Belgians, addressed to the western European conference on the amnesty for Spanish political prisoners in exile, which will be held in Paris next week-end. 'My best hopes go out to all those Spaniards we hold in honour', she wrote. These latter include the concentration of political prisoners which is greatest in Burgos prison, where there are over 75 persons, originally sentenced during the Civil War, who have already served in all 20 years' imprisonment and still have many years unexpired of their sentences. Over 250 persons in Burgos prison are serving sentences of between 30 to 60 years' imprisonment. Sentences of 30 years are still being handed out by Spanish courts today.

Queen Elisabeth certainly holds the record for militant progressivism among present-day royalty. I often wonder just what her relations are with her new granddaughter-in-law, though there is no reason to suppose that Fabiola ever favoured Franco – apart from her wedding present, which consisted of some of the furs in which the Señora Franco has a monopoly. It is historically and racially piquant that Belgium, which has produced the most reactionary latter-day bourgeoisie, should have given us such a freedom-loving Queen.

* * *

The Zoo, when I emerged the other afternoon from an excellent lunch as a guest in the Fellows' restaurant – much improved, both in décor and cuisine, was ripening up for the Spring. One of the star attractions is going to be the Tower of the Gibbons. Dr Desmond Morris, the curator of mammals, who has a genius for combining entertainment and instruction for the public with research, has conceived this, which should be in operation by Easter. 'You will be able to see the greatest acrobats in the world – greatest and most graceful – performing *ad lib*,' he said. I suggested that as a background to the gibbons' admirable antics and their plangent, fluting night cries, he might have piped Balinese music. That, he told me, is just what they do in the Zürich zoo – rather to the dismay of the conservative Swiss-German keepers; they provide the national music of the animals' countries of origin in the various houses and cages.

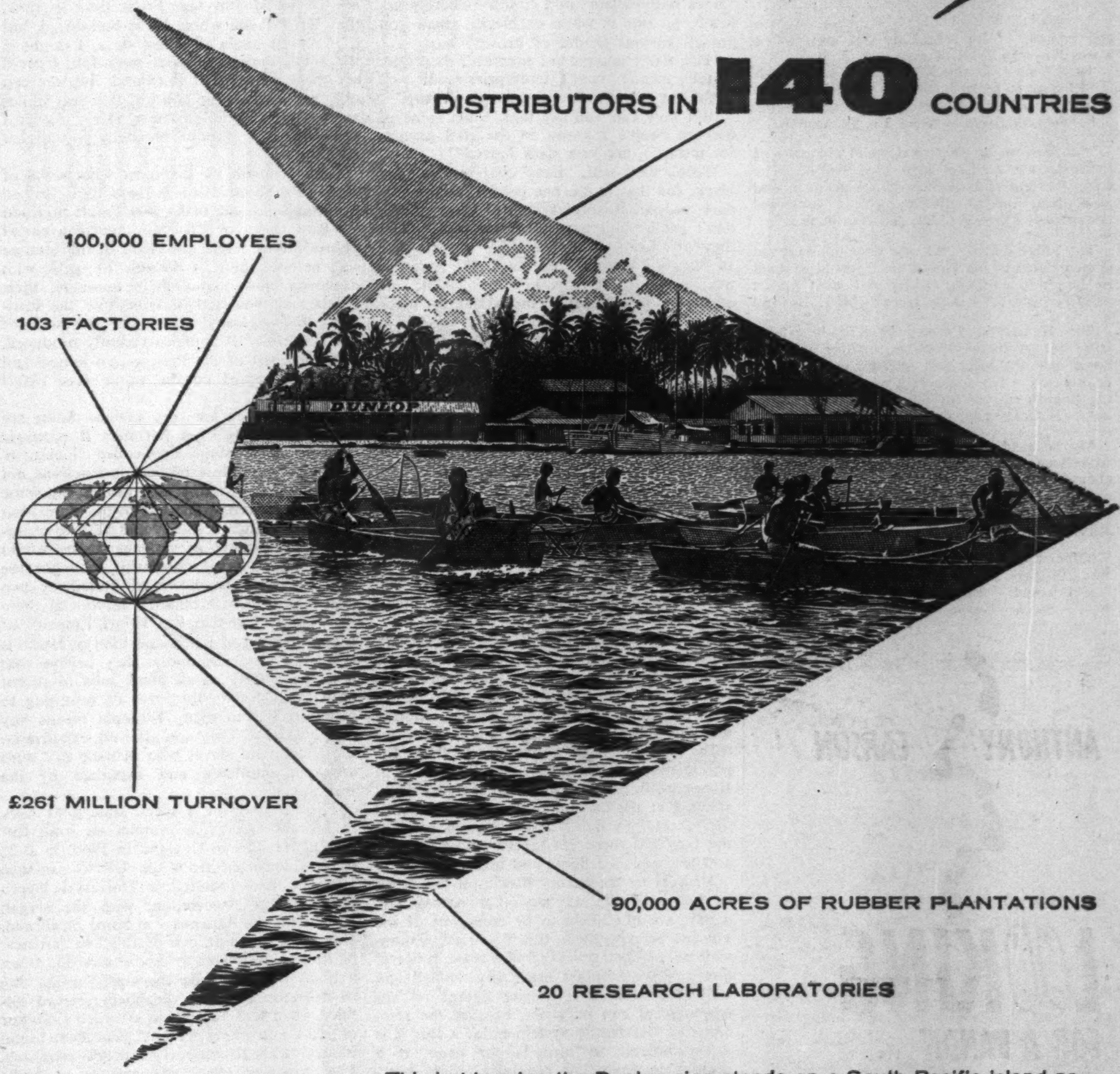
Morris's troupe of young apes gave me a display of brick-building which they much enjoyed. Part of his system is to combine displays of simian talent with experiments in learning theory. He says that the chimps take to this with passionate enthusiasm and each experiment has to be made a little more difficult than the last so as to retain their interest. This is a distinct advance on the old chimpanzees' tea party which, however chummy, was apt to get a bit monotonous. Through the window of the baby chimps' house we watched a scene of fascinating chaos in Pets' Corner. Two film companies – Granada and Rank – had clashed for possession and the separate teams of cameramen, actors, ponies, goats and children, were fighting it out in a fairly friendly way.

* * *

Poor Belinda Lee. I must have seen her act, though I can't remember the name of a single film she ever acted in. I do distinctly remember seeing her in her pram. She came from my own rather improbable home town of Budleigh Salterton. This mildly fantastic little seaside enclave and elephants'-dying-ground for retired soldiers, Indian civil servants and rentiers, has always been a breeding-ground of *Bovarysme*, and romanticism generally, among its young. She certainly had a run for her money. The Saltertonian male actors are more stable; they include the engaging and ever dependable Pat Barr and the neglected V. C. Clinton Baddeley whose performance in the local Drill Hall as the dentist in *You Never Can Tell* was my first introduction to Shaw.

Stand close around, ye Stygian set,
With Dirce in one boat convey'd!
Or Charon, seeing, may forget
That he is old and she a shade.

BEHIND THE DUNLOP SYMBOL


DISTRIBUTORS IN 140 COUNTRIES
100,000 EMPLOYEES
103 FACTORIES
£261 MILLION TURNOVER
90,000 ACRES OF RUBBER PLANTATIONS
20 RESEARCH LABORATORIES
DUNLOP

This hut bearing the Dunlop sign stands on a South Pacific island so isolated that a boat calls only once every three months. But communities everywhere demand Dunlop products and so even in this remote place there is a Dunlop distributor.

This depot is one of many hundreds, small and large, covering the world. Recent years have seen such an expansion of Dunlop operations that today there are distributors in 140 countries, providing an increasing range of products and services.

Wherever men build, mine, farm and travel, a Dunlop distributor is near at hand to supply their essential needs.

DUNLOP SYMBOL OF PROGRESS

[illegible]

This England

Prizes £1 for the first entry and 10/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

Mr Alberto Chiesa (39), of Frederick Mews, Knightsbridge, London, was told today that he had won about £24,000 on a treble chance football pool.

A bachelor, he said: 'I am shy about women and because of my win I do not want to be worried by proposals of marriage.

'Now I shall be able to achieve a little ambition. I want to fly to Japan and while I am there have my back scrubbed in a Tokyo steam bath.' – *Portsmouth Evening News.* (T. D. Mills.)

The problem of what to do with old pairs of spectacles has been solved in East Suffolk. The county executive council will accept them and pass them on to missionaries in backward countries. – *Evening News.* (Therese Buch.)

The judge added: 'At one time the husband contemplated taking Holy orders. But he realised he had not sufficient calling and went into a brewery instead.' – *Daily Herald* (M. E. Brown.)

The Household Cavalry have a hospitable tradition on mess nights of inviting a black horse into the mess and offering it a glass of champagne – the apotheosis, you might say, of the English respect for horses. – *Evening Standard.* (Nicholas Taylor.)

My husband always puts his feet on a stool while lacing up his shoes. I've grumbled at him about it often. But what can I say now that he's shown me a picture of Prince Philip doing the very same thing? – Letter in *Woman's Mirror* (S. Kirwan.)

'Of course, I didn't check to see if my stole was still there. At an ordinary dance or a village hop I would – but, after all, this was a hunt ball.' – *Sunday Express.* (H. G. Foulkes.)

ANTHONY CARSON

LOOKING FOR A BANDIT 15s

'One of the few great English humorous writers of the century' is Colin MacInnes' description of Carson. Well, Carson has pulled it off again with another anarchic collection of sketches—reviewed by all three Sunday big guns and the *Statesman* and *Spectator* bang on publication:

SUNDAY TIMES 'he is magic'
OBSERVER 'in unforgettable form'
SUNDAY TELEGRAPH 'so uncomfortably original and so very funny'
NEW STATESMAN 'truly original and deeply funny'
SPECTATOR 'entertaining and elusive as ever'

METHUEN

The Jamaican Volcano

KINGSLEY MARTIN

'But', I expostulated – for we had reached the stage of expostulation – 'how can Jamaicans have a racial conflict and talk about "black nationalism" in a country where practically no one is white or black, where you are all various shades of brown?'

'You don't understand Jamaica', they said. 'Black means poor, underprivileged, and "light" or white means the people on top.'

'But how can you say that, when some of the top people I know, in the civil service, for instance, are very dark indeed?'

'True', they said, 'many civil servants are black, for that is the one profession open to dark people of special ability. Dark people don't get jobs in banks, for instance, where they are likely to be seen by tourists. We Jamaicans know who are black. We have our own classification. Anyone who is on the side of the poor is black. You would be black if you were a Jamaican.'

I was flattered and enlightened. 'It comes to this,' I said, 'dark skin is still a handicap, and many of the worst off and worst housed and most often unemployed are very dark and attribute their misery to the colour of their skin; they find it possible to develop a black nationalism, even though the line between dark and light is indefinable?'

'Yes,' they said, 'and this black nationalism has been given a great stimulus by events in the Congo, and particularly by the death of Lumumba.'

'They are making a Negro saint of him?'

'Just that; and, if the truth were known about Christian saints some of them might be no more worth canonisation than he is.'

This is a fair summary of several conversations. The wind in Jamaica blows hotter from the Congo than from Cuba, because the descendants of slaves identify themselves with Africa. A group of hill people, whom I met with Peter Abrahams, were less impressed with talk of black nationalism than the politicians and journalists I talked with in Kingston. But they agreed that the very dark-skinned at the bottom of the ladder divided the world into lights and darks, in spite of the fact that there are highly placed 'blacks' and lowly placed lights and browns.

Visitors to the luxury hotels on the north of the island, who may pay 60 or more dollars a day, are not likely to be conscious of the volcano beneath them. But if you ask responsible people, you quickly find a grave concern. Some of the troubles are easily defined and well-understood. No precise figures of unemployment can be given, because the remnants of the family system hides a lot; it is often difficult to hire labour even at a reasonable wage. The general estimate, however, is that about 20 per cent are usually out of work. And then everyone talks about the slums, though the word is inadequate for the many hundreds of shanties where thousands of squatters live along and behind the foreshore near Kingston. I bathed one day with a party of very agreeable Americans, one of whom had been taken on a sightseeing tour which had included this shanty town. He was shocked deep down in the belly that sagged beneath his Hawaiian bathing pants. The rest of them agreed that they would rather not share his experience.

Thousands of people live in the shacks, which are dumped down by the garbage near the sea and seem mainly made from flotsam and jetsam, with pickings from the refuse heaps to add tone. Many people were searching the dumps for titbits as I passed. They make homes of tin cans and iron sheets and bits of wood and rag. From time to time, they tell me, the whole lot is bull-dozed, but it is rebuilt again in a few days. I doubt if the police dare enter after night-fall. I could see the suffering that is caused, but one can only guess about the political talk that whiles away the hours of darkness. Here, if ever I saw one, is a natural breeding ground for revolution.

Oddly enough we do know what some of them talk about. Among these dark-skinned down-and-outs are many Ras Tafari brethren – 'Rastamen' or 'Rastas' are convenient abbreviations. I had not heard of this strange sect before, but it is possible to speak with authority now about their numbers, their tenets and their activities, because the Institute of Social and Economic Research of the University of Jamaica recently produced, at the request of the Premier, an honest and outspoken report on the whole Ras Tafari affair.

The Rastamen are very various. Some are merely members of a harmless if eccentric religious sect; some are called 'locksmen' because they follow biblical instructions not to cut their hair; many wear beards, but some are clean shaven; some live in the slums, but many are scattered widely and hard to recognise; some believe in violence; many would work and be good citizens if they got the chance. They are, however, united by two doctrines, held with fanatical fervour by them all. They believe that Ras Tafari, Emperor of Ethiopia, King of Kings and Lion of Judah is a 'Living God'. Secondly, they believe that it is the destiny of all black men to return to Africa. Usually they talk of returning to Ethiopia, but to many Ethiopia means any part of Africa. They are, after all, expatriates, the children of slaves who in their day were tortured, murdered and exploited by the white man.

The demand for a black state goes back to Marcus Garvey, a prophet we have forgotten. He died in England in 1940. In 1927 he was deported from the US to Jamaica, after he had founded a Universal Negro Improvement Association, with the slogan 'Africa for the Africans – at home or abroad. One God, one aim, one destiny.' In Jamaica, he told his followers to 'Look to Africa when a black king shall be crowned, for the day of deliverance is near. Prophecy seemed fulfilled when Ras Tafari was crowned Emperor in 1930, and many fervent preachers found biblical texts to support Garvey's prophecy. Five thousand postcard portraits of Haile Selassie were sold at a shilling a piece and were regarded as passports to Ethiopia, where Ras Tafari was believed to have offered free land to all Africans.

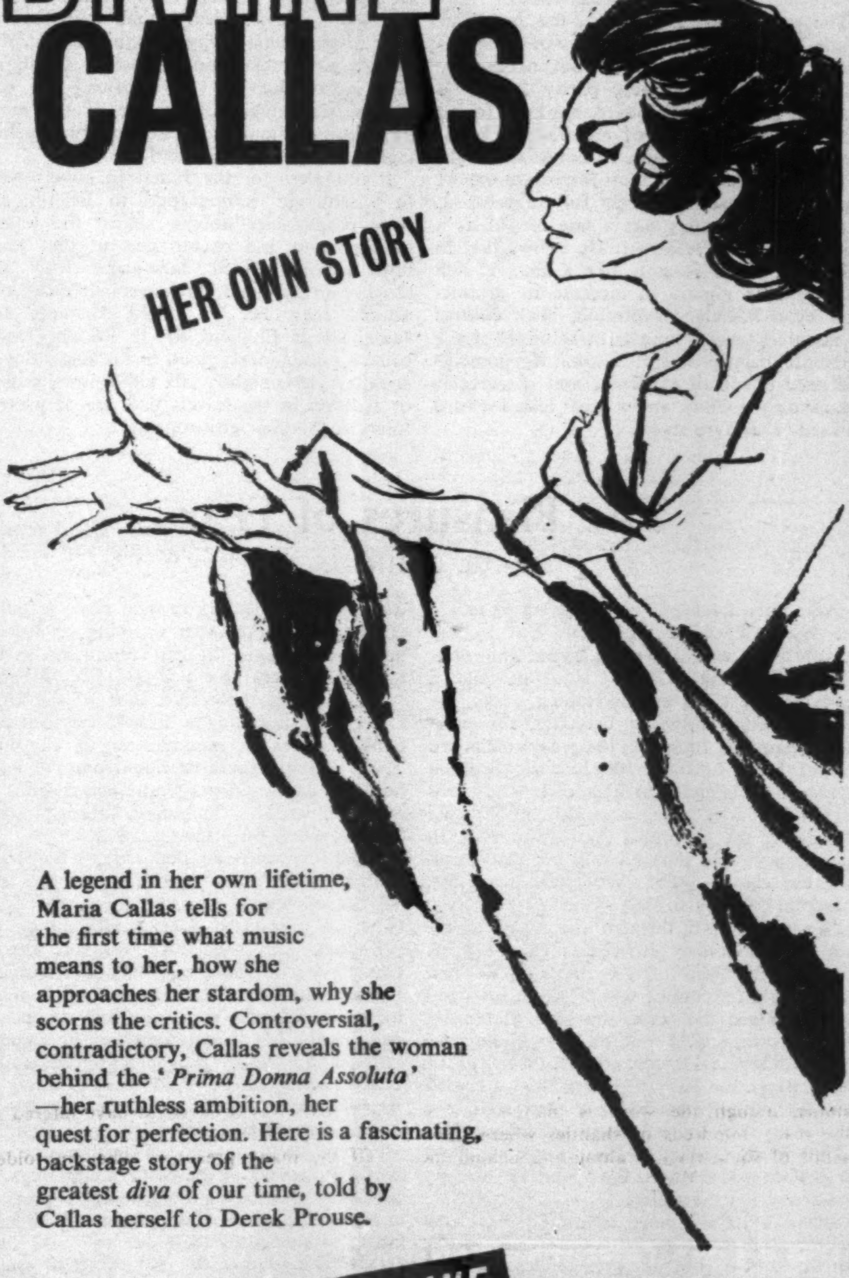
Of the many preachers who embroidered these thoughts the most successful was one Howell, who was imprisoned for sedition and who believed in violence as part of his creed. He founded a settlement at Pinnacle where he ruled autocratically, among many concubines, raiding neighbouring farmers and growing large quantities of marihuana, which even now many Rastamen believe to be health-giving and holy. This settlement was not finally broken up by the Jamaican police until 1954.

Because of these tenets and practices, the

TIGRESS OR WOMAN?

THE DIVINE CALLAS

HER OWN STORY



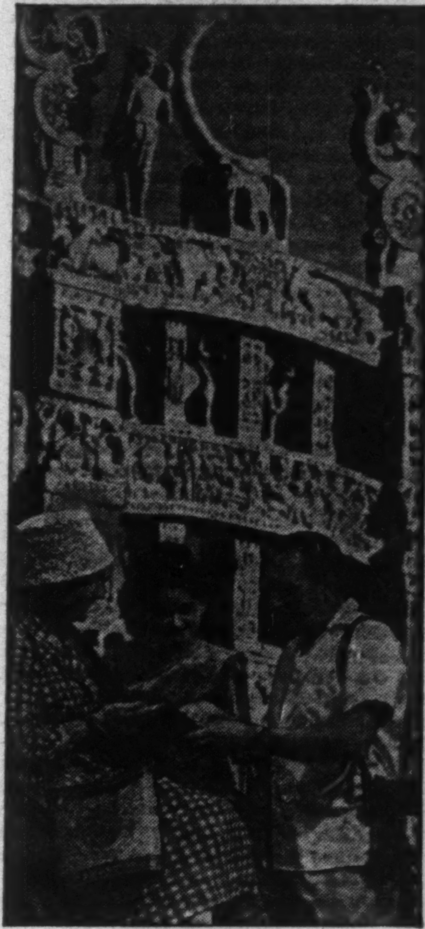
A legend in her own lifetime, Maria Callas tells for the first time what music means to her, how she approaches her stardom, why she scorns the critics. Controversial, contradictory, Callas reveals the woman behind the '*Prima Donna Assoluta*'—her ruthless ambition, her quest for perfection. Here is a fascinating, backstage story of the greatest *diva* of our time, told by Callas herself to Derek Prouse.

EXCLUSIVE in the . . .

SUNDAY TIMES

ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT NEWSPAPERS

TIMELESS



get there between meals

BREAKFAST HERE ✈ DINNER THERE

These epics in stone, symbolic of man's driving quest for spiritual truths, are living monuments to a deeply reflective way of life, creating an image profound and permanent . . . This is India—Ten Thousand Images.

The big jets fly you there in just 12 hours. A streamlined network of road, rail and air communications, and luxurious hotels with their traditions of personal attention, bring India's ten thousand images within easy reach.

INDIA

ten thousand images

Details from all TOP Travel Agents or:
GOVERNMENT OF INDIA TOURIST OFFICE
28 Cockspur St., London S.W.1.

Rastas have fallen foul of the police, and there were at least two considerable outbreaks of violence in 1960. The most publicised was the strange affair of the Reverend Claudius Henry who actually 'invaded' Jamaica with a party of American Negroes. He distributed thousands of 'tickets' for Africa, with the result that many Jamaicans sold their meagre possessions and awaited the call. A number of people were killed in this fantastic episode, including two British soldiers. The law has not yet finished with those who are accused of murder.

Recent events have strengthened the Rastas – particularly events in the Congo. The independence of Ghana has also given them hope; and it seems that Garvey's promise that a black ship would repatriate the descendants of the slaves has been symbolically commemorated in Nkrumah's national flag. President Tubman of Liberia – itself created by the return of slaves to Africa – is also highly esteemed. But it is the Congo mess that seems likely to produce most trouble for the authorities.

The university report points out that the police have grown accustomed to regard all Rastamen as hooligans, drug-peddlars and revolutionaries. This, they urge, is unfair and dangerous. A high proportion of Rastas are merely sectarians whose religion should be respected like others. The report also urges that the Jamaican government should 'send a mission to African countries to arrange for immigration of Jamaicans' and that it should include 'representatives of Ras Tafari brethren.' Nor does this report stop here. It adds that the building of low-rent housing should be speeded up, provision made for 'self-help co-operative building', that the land now used by squatters should be taken over by the state, and proper social services, civic centres and youth clubs be provided.

The report does not make light of the Rastas. It says that, if the 'declared Ras Tafari brethren' in Kingston – that is in the capital alone – 'are estimated at between 10,000 and 15,000, the undeclared but closely integrated sympathisers may be an equal number; and the sum of these two may be somewhat less than the numbers of people in Kingston who might take the side of the Ras Tafari brethren if circumstances seemed favourable.' In short they and their sympathisers constitute a formidable and potentially revolutionary movement which is 'rooted in unemployment', racialist in ideology, and dangerously violent and criminal only because it is badly treated and offered no opportunity of living a decent life.

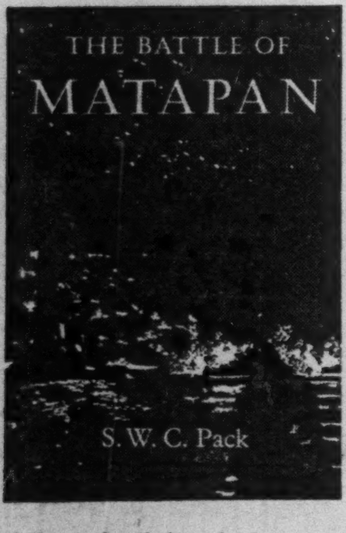
The programme is one that the Jamaican Prime Minister and his party would enthusiastically endorse, but will not necessarily carry into effect. Money, partly from the Colonial Development Board, has been found for two good schemes of middle-class housing. Much has been done in developing light industry. Bauxite – the most important export apart from sugar – is being fully developed; Mr Norman Manley has a fine record as a liberationist and reformer. He knows that in Jamaica, which is not, like Cuba, a rich country able greatly to increase its production by a Socialist revolution, birth control is essential to any long term solution of the unemployment problem; but that the immediate need is for an expensive and spectacular attack on the slums and a great leap forward towards a welfare state.

Two difficulties stand in the way. The first is the urgent need for much larger funds for slum clearance which, unlike middle-class housing, will not be an economic proposition. This is where the Commonwealth could help. As for birth control, it is an index of the danger in which Jamaica lies that to preach it is to invite the irrational but powerful racialist propaganda – already seen chalked up in Kingston – that 'birth control means to kill Africans'. Bustamente, Manley's political rival, has already given notice that he would not scruple to use this demagogic slogan.

If it is said that Jamaica looks prosperous and is in many ways much better off today than it ever was in the past, that is merely to emphasise the danger. For the poor now see the contrast between their lot and that of the rich far more clearly than ever before. This also explains why the threat that the British government might restrict immigration is so alarming in Jamaica. For the stream of immigration is one of the most important economic and, even more, psychological safeguards open to Jamaicans.

It is useless for the Jamaican government to 'discourage' immigration to Britain; no state propaganda weighs against the letters of invitation and encouragement that pour into Jamaica from Jamaicans who are already in England. However difficult conditions may be, or might become, for Jamaicans in England, life in Britain always sounds miraculously good to the unemployed squatters, who nightly talk either immigration or sedition in the hovels that are at present tolerated by their government.

BRITISH BATTLES SERIES



'Clear, detailed and absorbing.'
– THE SUNDAY TELEGRAPH

21s

B·A·T·S·F·O·R·D

The Pleasures of Fear

PAUL JOHNSON

All right: I know I wasn't going to tackle the North Face of the Eiger. But by my standards it was a serious expedition nontheless. At King's Cross I stuck out like a sore thumb: the grey, enveloping *parka*, the Bedford Cord climbing breeches, the pale-blue Chamonix rucksack, the great vulcanised rubber boots and the 100 feet of gleaming nylon rope, hanging in neat coils – all proclaimed, under the arched, businesslike canopy of the station, a mad devotee of an exotic sport. My porter could not deny himself the classic joke: 'Wot's the rope for, governor? Going to 'ang yerself?'

We went north through the night, awaking to real Scottish porridge and pastel glens and lochs slipping softly by. At Fort William I no longer felt alone: several dirty, be-roped figures joined the train, the high mountains were pressing in. I put on my boots and stamped my feet arrogantly in the corridor. At Mallaig, the ferry-head for Skye, I ceased to be an oddity, becoming a mere unit in a gathering regiment of lunatics. The summits of the Black Cuillin, the most fearsome rocks in Britain (some say in Europe), were already visible across the water.

It took us six more hours, by boat and mountain bus, to get to base, a gaunt stone cottage at the foot of Glen Brittle, the great chasm which separates the Cuillin from civilised, pastoral Skye. This was the headquarters of the mountaineering training centre, a building hallowed in the history of scientific rock-climbing. The pioneers of Skye climbing were two formidable and aptly-named Victorians, the Reverend Steeple and Mr Doughty. Accommodation at the cottage was more rudimentary in their day: a fading photograph shows them reclining on truckle beds in the kitchen. In their steps came, at one time or another, the entire galaxy of climbers, from Mallory, the tragic hero of the early Everest expeditions, to Frank Smythe, perhaps the greatest mountaineer of all time. Their fading signatures ring from the guest book, as do comments from visitors from all over the world – including, recently, some Soviet experts from the Caucasus.

I had scrambled, amateurishly, in numerous centres: the Alps and Dolomites, the high Sierras of Spain, the Pyrennees, the Atlas (where a burnoused Arab guide lent me his primitive, hand-made skis). But this was my first attempt to acquire professional status. A city life without regular exercise and fumbling memories of rope-technique left me poorly equipped. My companions on the course seemed an ordinary group: a London lawyer, a Scots schoolteacher ('call me a dominie'), a steelworker from Lancashire, a young college-boy, a garage-hand. But early on the first day, when we practised belaying (securing the rope while a member of the party is climbing) and absailing (controlled descent of a precipice using a double rope) I realised I was hopelessly outclassed by them all.

The second day, we got down to serious business on the high rocks, a climb called Window Buttress officially classified as 'difficult'. It takes you up a great rib of the central massif of the Cuillin, culminating in a spectacular finish: you squeeze your body through a tiny window in a rock face overlooking a thousand-foot drop. My fears began at the very first pitch, mounting steadily as we

THE GUARDIAN

lively minds

(Yours perhaps)

like

THE GUARDIAN

Livelier than thou? Of course, the Guardian reader ***is*** superior – but in the *nicest* way. Others trot out the facts – the Guardian reader interprets them: others quote the figures – the Guardian reader adds them up. But he doesn't brag about it. This is a natural consequence of his lively mind – the lively mind which made him choose the Guardian in the first place.

SPRING BOOKS from ODHAMS

EICHMANN HIS CAREER AND CRIMES

Charles Wighton

(Foreword by G. D. Roberts, Q.C.)

What is the truth about the most infamous mass murderer in history – about his crimes – his capture – his trial? This impartial and up-to-date study presents the story *behind* the headlines. 'Clarity and economy . . . The only non-Jewish book, it achieves the maximum in objectivity.' – *Sunday Telegraph.* Illustrated. **Available now.** 21s.

Bella of Blackfriars

Leslie Bell

Bella Burge was the only woman in the rough, rowdy man's world of boxing, and nobody expected her, after her husband's death, to run The Ring, Blackfriars, alone. But she did – and won the astonished admiration of her toughest customers. The vivid biography of this foster-sister of Marie Lloyd spans eighty eventful years of sport and stage. Illustrated. **March 27. 21s.**

BELLA OF BLACKFRIARS

TRUE STORIES OF TRAGEDY AND TERROR

How did they happen? Whom did they affect? What were their consequences? Some of the world's greatest disasters, past and present – whether acts of God or works of man – are described and assessed in a gripping volume that shows human drama at its most tragic and moving. **Available now.** 16s.

True Stories of Tragedy and Terror

Odhams Owner-Driver Handbooks

THE FORD CONSUL
THE VAUXHALL VICTOR

The latest titles in this popular series. Comprehensive, clear and detailed, they cover every aspect of operating, adjusting and overhauling the car. 'Brief and to the point . . . a credit to the series.' – *Motor World.* Illustrated. **Available now. Each 8s. 6d.**

FROM ALL BOOKSELLERS

spidered our way slowly up the rock-wall. The nervous and physical tension, combined with the sheer muscular effort (bad climbers like myself expend at least twice as much energy as necessary and overwork their arm muscles) lathered me in bitter sweat. Half-way through the last pitch, as I scrambled despairingly over the void, trying to lodge my agonised body upside down in the window, I felt I would have to give in: the instructor, a few feet above me out of sight, commented dryly: 'You must come up. There's no way to get you down'. No doubt it was a similar incentive which drove the Eiger climbers up that last 1,000 feet.

The Black Cuillin are killer mountains. Small by Alpine standards, they are compact, vicious and treacherous. Among the high rocks, altitude ceases to matter. The dark, misty wilderness of the Cuillin is as visibly horrific as the great Chamonix cliffs, mistakes equally easy, the penalties as costly. The main gabro rock is rough and satisfying (though it lacerates the hands), but it is spattered with layers of crumbling basalt, unreliable at all times, murderous in wet weather. None of the summits surrenders without a steadily increasing effort: they are attained by the spinal architecture of the range, razor ridges up which we inched unprotected by ropes (to employ them would have taken too long). As I crawled up them, I confess I was continuously aware of an intense unwillingness to plunge into eternity. Long before we reached the summit of our first climb, I swore bitterly that, once back in Glen Brittie, I would withdraw from the course forthwith.

But then, as we began the descent, and saw, through the mist, the first vestiges of loose stones and eventually mountain grass, a great calmness descended. In mountaineering, as with all great sports, the reward begins when accomplishment ends: the agony is followed by a warm, spreading aftermath, in which physical pleasure becomes a transcending happiness. I found myself indulging in a forgotten habit, which I always, unconsciously, adopt on mountain descents: singing noisily the pirates' shanty from *Treasure Island*. My abrupt transformation from a cringeing defeatist to a brash, contented extrovert proved, once again, the truth of the pleasure-pain principle. Peace is meaningless without war; a Churchill nothing without a Hitler; a Coleridge requires a Gray, a Picasso an Ingres. As Clemenceau once remarked: 'There's not much fun in shooting a tiger from an armoured car'.

So I stayed on the course. My physical difficulties declined, at first slowly, then with gratifying speed. Fear remained, as it must, for all climbers. Occasionally it was acute. Bad weather invested the Cuillin with a new dimension of danger. The mist was perpetual above two thousand feet, cold, torrential rain almost continuous; and there was the most dangerous enemy of all – sharp unexpected gusts of high wind, which can pluck you off the spinal columns and dislodge rock falls down the gullies. There were moments of sheer nightmare, when the saturated rocks seemed to rise up to meet the black sky, and the armour of the mountains – rib and cliff, tower, arch and pinnacle – spun and reverberated with the great elemental forces unleashed upon it and us. We spent hours huddled together, movement paralysed, in caves formed by trapped boulders, or roped to sheer walls. But always, on the descent, came the same release, the post-climactic *catharthis* when the black rock-cliffs receded and the first tokens of tamed nature appeared.

In the evenings, there was nothing much to do except sit round the fire. We were left to ourselves, and conversation, and hot, strong cups of tea, supplemented by the bottles of strange-labelled whisky which appear mysteriously in all Highland cottages. Climbers are classless people, much given to serious discussion of books and ideas. Their jokes are harsh but not cruel, centring round horrific stories of calamity on the rock-faces, falling stones, frayed ropes and frostbite. Like most people who regard danger as acceptable, they have no complexes.

For two weeks we toiled and swung around the black pinnacles. Not once did the mist lift from the summits; I never saw the range from our glen. Then, as we hoisted our rucksacks aboard the bus that would take us out of the wilds, great streamers of ice-wind heeled round from the north, and tore away the cloud-canopy. For a few minutes, the entire jaw of fangs glittered in the pale Hebridean sunlight. Then the rain-clouds pressed down again, and as we drove up the glen, we saw the white cascade streaming down Waterpipe Gully – a 12-hour climb classified as 'Very Severe' in dry weather, impossible in wet. We felt good and snug in the bus.

Dr Johnson was almost drowned returning from Skye. Our little ferry, too, bobbed and gyrated in the choppy straits; I cast only one backward glance at the Cuillin, imperceptible in the black smudge where rain-swept land met the boiling sea. Then back to London and the ordinary metropolitan hazards. A month later I received a certificate informing me I had passed the course.

I mentioned this, with appropriate diffidence, to an economist acquaintaince, a man of Central European extraction and pronounced left-wing views. 'You bloddy Fascist', he said.

Correspondence

TOMORROW'S UNIVERSITIES

Sir, – Dr R. F. Leslie's letter opens with a horribly conceited paragraph. Why *shouldn't* students be allowed to have a voice in the organisation of their universities, which are, Mr Leslie suggests, instituted for their benefit? I am not claiming 'infinite wisdom' for students; but against Mr Leslie's simpering sixth-former I could juxtapose the young National Service officer: both are students. Nor, apparently, are these dedicated lecturers anything like infinitely wise.

Academic brilliance does not automatically carry with it administrative infallibility. We *know* that the lectures etc. have more experience; but they might be prepared to listen to students' opinions, and regard them as something more than childish grumbles. From my own experience I can say that many Arts students at Oxford are dissatisfied, and they have some clear explanations of why this is so, and some constructive proposals. In most respects they are in accord with what Mr John Hale said in the *Listener* (9 March) in a talk that exemplified the opinions of the livelier young dons.

At the very least, students' feelings about their lives and work must be accepted as evidence. If their dissatisfaction is ignored, then the whole problem of our universities becomes a matter of the conflicting claims of educational theorists, all indifferent to the real results.

It is astonishing that students should be expected to think, judge and discriminate about the past in an adult way; but be forbidden a voice in the running of their own lives, or to have any valuable ideas on their own courses. This one-dimensional education is vitiating the humanities, and insulting and hindering the maturity of students. Do you think we haven't noticed the controversies raging over us like a sordid judgment of Solomon? Mr Leslie seems to want dummies obediently stuffed with information; he should admit he has no faith in real education. Consider again what he suggests: that students are quite incapable of bearing a responsible part in the disciplinary and planning powers of a university. How then can they possibly be intelligent or responsible enough to tackle the work on a university syllabus?

John Bird

Jesus College
Oxford

Sir, – In reply to Dr Leslie's opinion that students have nothing useful to say about university matters, may I say that students are, of course, consulted at present? In many universities and colleges it has, for many years, been usual for the student President to meet the Vice-Chancellor or Principal quite frequently, and for students to sit on various consultative committees. What I think is needed in the present

ITV Thurs March 23
at 9-35
One of Granada's
International
Playwright Series

'The Widowin

D. H. Lawrence's firs

● This first play by D. H. Lawrence was published in 1914 and first performed professionally in

situation of extreme pressure is a wider extension of this consultation – particularly as the problem of where and how students shall live in the future is, at last, being recognised as a crucial factor in expansion plans. I think it is a hopeful sign that the students of so many universities have submitted detailed statements to the University Grants Committee.

May I also express my regrets and my apologies to Mr Larkin for a serious error? Hull has, in fact, much better library facilities than some universities. I hope that if I say that Leeds University, with one library 'place' for every seven students, and the University College of North Staffordshire, with one 'place' for every eight students, are better examples of the point I was trying to make, I shall not lay myself open to similar charges of inaccuracy from them!

J. Gwyn Morgan
President

National Union of Students
3 Endsleigh Street, WC1

Sir, – In the table of figures, 'The Facts of Expansion'. by which you illustrated the projected growth of British universities, there is a serious error in the case of the figure for North Staffs, and a good deal of rabid optimism in several others.

You correctly estimate the number of students here in 1958 as 700; but 3,000 by 1970 is surely somebody's guesswork. In fact, the College have agreed with the UGC to concentrate, for the moment, on expansion to 1,200. Thereafter – and this almost certainly means *beyond* 1970 – we hope to grow to 1,700. The uttermost limit suggested at present, in the skyblue future, is 2,400. And for a university with total residence, this is as much as can be expected.

So the position about places is at least that much worse than you have indicated. If you were to check your figures for other universities, you would find it more so, I guess.

Alan Hall

University College of North Staffordshire
Keele

[Guesswork is the only method to be used. In no case are definitive figures available for 1970. The point of the approximate totals we printed was to demonstrate that even if all existing universities were expanded to a minimum of 3,000 places, and others to much larger totals, the number of places available by 1970 would still fall short of the projected 175,000. The conclusion is underlined by our correspondent: present plans are wholly inadequate.]

THE FREE PRESS

Sir, – That was a fascinating letter from Paul Slickey (Retired). 'My conscience doesn't come cheap, but it's a purchaseable commodity.' 'Champagne on the inside is better than cold shoulder on the outside.' 'The Fourth Estate and all that twaddle.' 'We suck in raw material . . . and spew it out again.'

I see this Slickey plain in every rakehelly sentence. The snap-brim hat, raffishly tilted back; the cold fish-eye; the fixed wolfish grin; the swaggering sideglances. His Asprey lighter flicks on; a smoke ring belches, hovers, scatters – symbol of his airy, insubstantial little world. Then he is off to ask another society bride-to-be if she is pregnant yet.

Whom does he remind me of? Nobody I ever met in Fleet Street, that's for sure, gossip-writer or anyone else. This Slickey is pure theatre. And desperately old-hat theatre at that. With a few chi-chi Mayfair trimmings added, he comes straight out of The Front Page.

Really, Sir, it won't do. Your Mr Ex-Slickey must not romanticise himself so. He simply can't be as nasty as he pretends. The image is all too corny. No one so hardbitten, so devilishly insouciant, could survive a week among professional newspapermen. Fleet Street would sling him out smartly on his amateurish little ear.

Douglas Clark

7 Ennerdale Road
Kew Gardens
Surrey

THE GREAT DRUG RACKET

Sir, – One cannot disagree with your conclusion that the drug manufacturing industry should be nationalised. However, with a Conservative government, and ICI made sacrosanct by the Labour Party, this does seem to refer to the rather distant future.

A more immediate and practical suggestion would be the permitting of pharmacists to dispense exact equivalents of proprietories prescribed (this is continually advocated by pharmacists), with payment to be made on the assumption that the cheapest had been supplied. Without taking into account the introduction of unbranded equivalents, this should bring about a reduction in cost, and concentration on 'brand image' in advertising to the doctors will be rendered useless, and with it the hoards of representatives and blotters. It should also bring about the importation by the pharmaceutical wholesalers of some of those cheap Continental drugs, about which we are so often told.

P. W. Goldberg

120 Lincoln Avenue
Twickenham

Sir, – May we offer the Labour Research Department additional facts to be considered in the reckoning of any further analyses of our accounts which Mr Parsons may be contemplating? Profits quoted include those of our substantial agricultural and general chemicals business, as well as those of our pharmaceutical division. Equally important to our economy are profits from exports.

Cyanamid's £9 million annual research programme is financed entirely from US sources, thus facilitating the growth and development of its overseas subsidiaries from their own resources. None of these research costs are charged to the United Kingdom company. While it is true that certain royalties are paid to American Cyanamid, these form a totally insignificant contribution to their development costs. In this country, Cyanamid of Great Britain Limited has invested over £2 million in the past three years in developing production facilities at our main plant at Gosport.

Comparisons of profit to capital employed can be dangerously misleading. Comparatively, British firms operate lucratively in the United States with minimal capital investment. Their ratio of profit to capital employed may also be relatively high. Doctrinaire questions aside, does Mr Parsons also disapprove of these activities?

Cyanamid's operations in Britain, and elsewhere, are successful because effective drugs are made available, and we point out that since the greatest of these – the tetracycline antibiotics – were first introduced here 12 years ago, prices have been reduced by 34 per cent, including a 12 per cent reduction announced last month.

O. N. Williams
Managing Director

Cyanamid of Great Britain Limited
Bush House, WC2

WOMEN AND BRAINS

Sir, – I have just come across some figures which cast a new light on Barbara Wootton's defence of women in your issue of 24 December. If we consider results of intelligence tests on large groups of men and women, we find that, while the average for both groups is invariably very nearly the same (by definition an IQ of

72-HOUR VIGIL
Only 400 could participate. Thousands want to express their abhorrence of apartheid. Come to
SHARPEVILLE MEMORIAL RALLY
Trafalgar Square
Sunday, March 19, 3p.m.
March from Marble Arch: 2 pm
Speakers: Barbara Castle MP (Chairman), Jo Grimond MP, Anthony Wedgwood Benn, Anthony Greenwood MP, Dr Donald Soper, Mrs Eslanda Robeson, Nana Mahomo, Dr David Pitt
Anti-Apartheid Movement

MARCH AGAINST BOMBS AND BASES MARCH FOR FREEDOM FROM FEAR
ALDERMASTON — TRAFALGAR SQUARE — WETHERSFIELD
2.30 p.m.

Falcon Field	**Reading**	**Slough**	**Chiswick**	**Stratford**	**Brentwood**	**Braintree**	Finchingfield
March 31	Kings Meadows	High Street	Turnham Green	Plaistow Road	Shenfield Com'n	Meadowside	March 31
12 noon	April 1, 9 a.m.	April 2, 9.30 a.m.	April 3, 9.30 a.m.	April 3, 9.30 a.m.	April 2, 9.30 a.m.	April 1, 9 a.m.	12 noon

If you wish to march, send your name and address to: **CND, 2 CARTHUSIAN STREET**
If you can't march, send a donation to help others to: **ALDERSGATE STREET, E.C.1**
If you wish to help in London during the next few weeks, telephone: **CLE 5146**

100), the standard deviation is decidedly greater for men. This means that there is a considerably greater percentage of men than women with very low or very high IQ. Thus in a typical large-scale test, 8.3 per cent of men against 1.6 per cent of women had an IQ below 82, while 10.3 per cent of men, but only four per cent of women showed an IQ over 118. If we take extremely low or very high IQ values, we find that men outnumber women even more than the figures here would indicate.

I fully realise the inadequacy of equating data from intelligence tests with actual achievement, but I still believe that three very important conclusions can be drawn from these results. First, the equal average intelligence strongly supports Barbara Wootton's case for far greater equality in domestic and work responsibility. Secondly, we can expect many more feeble-minded males than females; and thirdly many more men than women amongst our geniuses.

It is surely the few outstanding amongst us, who have an effect quite out of proportion to their numbers on human development and progress. Thus, much as I deplore it, it seems as if nature herself, and not only self-opinionated masculinity, had decreed that men, after all, will always be the chief instrument of great things. But let ardent feminists not forget how pitifully few of us 'superior' males ever reach that elusive pinnacle of success, and let us, if we can, both be equally content in equal mediocrity.

H. P. ROTHBAUM

Lower Hutt
New Zealand

ARABS AND THE WEST

SIR, – Of course the 'Arab Renaissance' is fundamentally more 'anti-western' than any comparable nationalist movement. Anti-British, as distinguished from anti-western, feelings existed in India and Pakistan, in Cyprus, in Ghana and in many other places *during* the struggle against colonial rule. One could hardly describe the nationalist movements in these countries as anti-western to-day.

White to Move?

PAUL FOSTER An important study of East Africa today – its peoples and future – by a man who has worked at one of the few institutions bridging the different races, the University College of East Africa. 16 plates, 25s

A Season in Love

PETER DRAPER has come to stay. He is a compulsive writer. Once begun his book entangles you in its atmosphere and carries you effortlessly through to the end.' *J. H. Plumb.* Book Society Recommendation. 18s

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

Mr Crossman is obviously justified in correlating this characteristic of the Arab awakening with the Balfour Declaration and all that ensued from it. Your correspondent, S. Levenberg, is wrong to think that the Arab leaders merely exploited the declaration. Hating the 'West' could scarcely be an end in itself. Surely, long after all vestiges of western influence have gone from the Middle East, the Arabs will still resent the 'West' for the policy of the Balfour Declaration.

One can add that it is sometimes argued that there might have not been an 'Arab Renaissance' at all – at least not one of the present dimensions – had it not been for the Balfour Declaration.

SALAH EL SERAFY

36 Rue Ismailia
Alexandria

SIR, – My main point is that – from the historical point of view – the Balfour Declaration was a *factor of secondary importance* in the Arab struggle against western influence. Mr Edward Atiyah of the Iraqi Embassy confirms this thesis by saying: 'The Arab world . . . is only anti-western in the sense that it is opposed to western colonisation and domination in the Arab world, and because the West created Israel.' Thus both of us are in complete agreement. The rest of Mr Atiyah's letter is a repetition of outworn anti-Israel propaganda.

S. LEVENBERG

77 Great Russell Street, WC1

FOUR-LETTER WORDS

SIR, – When your diarist writes that he supposes 'the editor of the *News of the World* is now busy seeking the guidance of the Press Council on the obscenities in the current issue of the *Quarterly Review*', he doesn't suppose anything of the kind.

He could have asked me and discovered that I was doing nothing of the sort. I am kept reasonably busy in other ways.

The Press Council have expressed their view about four-letter words. No doubt they will notice you have thought fit to print one more. Four-letter words appear to have a fascination for the intellectual press. I'm sure a psychiatrist could explain.

STAFFORD SOMERFIELD
Editor

News of the World

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

SIR, – The National Campaign for the Abolition of Capital Punisbment is holding a great rally at the Albert Hall on Tuesday, 18 April, at 7.30 p.m. The fine array of speakers represents all three political parties and many aspects of our national life.

We are convinced that, if all abolitionists will really pull their weight, we can not only pack the great hall itself but may even achieve an overflow at the Kensington Town Hall, which we have booked for the purpose.

We therefore earnestly beg every abolitionist among your readers to help us.

1. Please buy tickets (2*s*. 6*d*. and 1*s*.) *immediately*. These are obtainable by post from the offices of the Campaign at 14 Henrietta Street, WC2. Please send remittance with your letter, and order the maximum number of tickets that you and your friends can use, but no more.
2. A leaflet about the meeting is ready. Will you distribute this as widely as possible to your friends and associates? Will you also get it put up on notice boards in offices, clubs, churches, etc? Please let us know how many copies you could use for these purposes.

We write with a sense of great urgency, as this is a crucial moment in the history of the Campaign. It is understood that the whole question of the present state of the law will come up for review in about a year's time: so we are now entering on the last lap, and must use every moment remaining to impress upon the government the great weight of informed opinion in favour of abolition.

GERALD GARDINER
VICTOR GOLLANCZ
Joint Chairmen

National Campaign for the
Abolition of Capital Punishment

WARDEN SPARROW

SIR, – Your last issue contained an account of a conversation between me and 'Charon', the writer of your London Diary.

May I tell your readers two things about this? First, the conversation was a private one – I had no idea, when (in his own apt phrase) he 'caught' me, that my interlocutor was a gossip-writer on the prowl.

Second, apart from all questions of taste, 'Charon's' account of what passed between us is misleading in the general impression it conveys and full of distortions (perhaps unintentional) of what was actually said. This is not in itself important to anyone but me; but, judging from the sample, I cannot help wondering how much of your London Diary is truthful or trustworthy.

As a result of what you published, I was rung up by two London papers (one of them belonging to Lord Beaverbrook), eager for more details of my private life and opinions. I am glad to say that, when I explained what the NEW STATESMAN had done, they had the decency to refrain from pressing me further.

JOHN SPARROW

The Warden's Lodgings
All Souls College
Oxford

[CHARON *writes*: I thought I had made it quite plain to my old friend John Sparrow that I was a columnist at large. I am sorry if I left him under any misapprehension.]

BRIEF ENCOUNTERS

SIR, – I think nothing is more tedious than letters from disgruntled authors answering reviewers, unless some serious mistake has been made by one of the latter.

This, I feel, has occurred in Father Jarrett-Kerr's criticism of my book, *Jacaranda*. I am grateful to him, however, for noticing it at all, and could hardly expect him to be in agreement with me on any point, but I am accused of 'only spending a few weeks in South Africa.' Actually I was there about nine months. This is a detail; but I do take exception to being accused of 'ignorance or discourtesy' in referring to the Anglican Archbishop of Cape Town as 'the Reverend de Blank.' Throughout my book I have referred to this prelate as the Anglican Archbishop of Cape Town, and on one occasion only my pen slipped, in writing hurriedly, and I said the Reverend de Blank.

GERALD HAMILTON

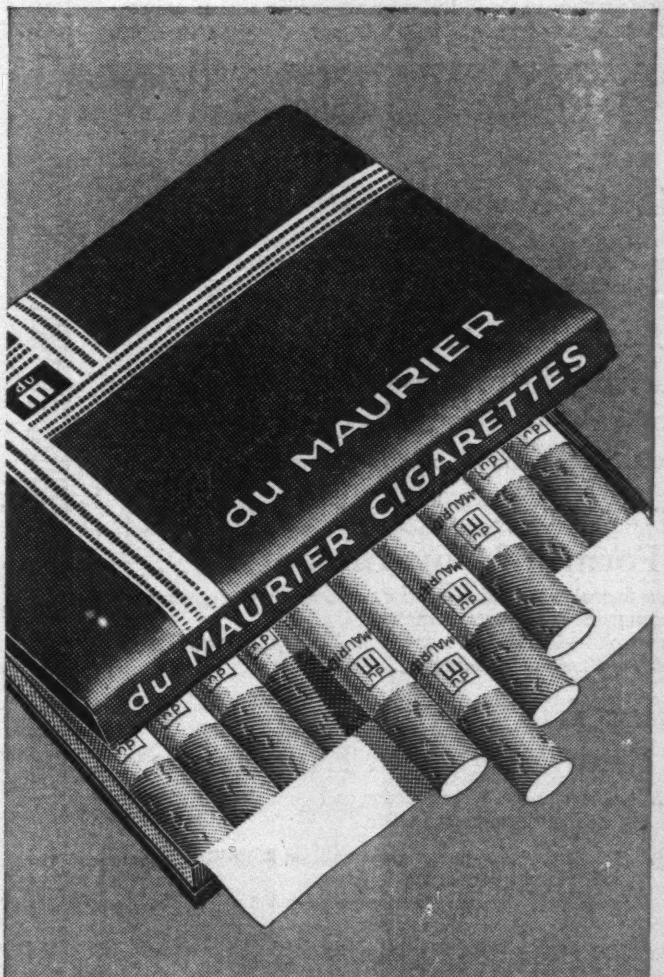
ANTI-APARTHEID FIRE

SIR, – The offices of the Committee of African Organisations and the Anti-Apartheid Movement were destroyed by fire on Saturday 4 March and arson is suspected.

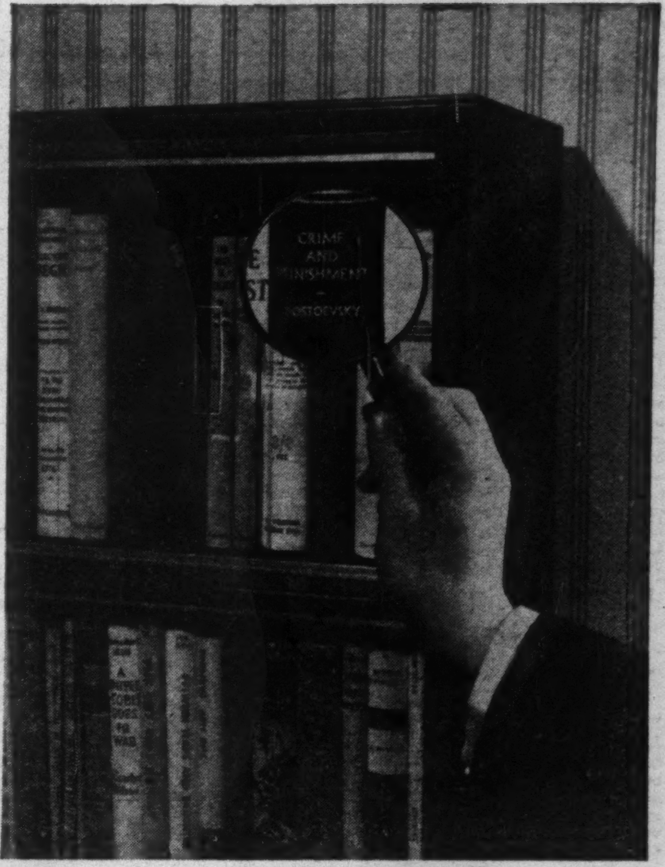
Our organisations are in urgent need of new offices and equipment to carry on our work, especially the Anti-Apartheid campaign during the coming weeks. We are therefore appealing for funds from all those who oppose Apartheid and believe in the independence of African states. Donations should be addressed to: The CAO/A-A Appeal, 200 Gower Street, NW1.

BARBARA CASTLE
DENNIS PHOMBEAH
VELLA PILLAY

ask for
du MAURIER
in the
famous red box
and you will get
the finest
filter tip cigarettes



Twenty Exceptional
Virginia Cigarettes for 4/1



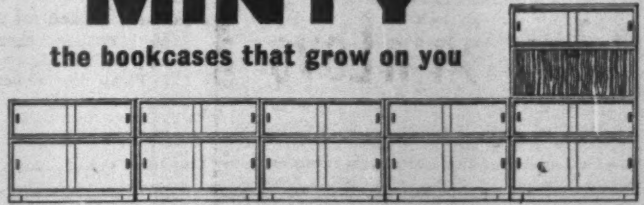
The Case of the Tidy Corpse

An odd corpse or two around the house is one thing; but when your better half finds herself knee deep in crime she is liable to take a sudden passionate interest in the vegetable garden. If you find she has prepared an onion bed 6 feet long by 2 feet wide and 6 feet deep, it's time to stand well back from high cliffs, or you may well end up with policemen drawing chalk lines round the body—*your* body.

You have been warned! Don't risk it. *Today* (for it may well be later than you think) buy a Minty bookcase . . . and put your murderers where they ought to be—'Inside' condemned to stay neat, tidy and dust-free for life. Your wife will admire the elegant prison, which can expand to take in the entire criminal fraternity. What's more, she'll plant onions in the onion bed.

Minty bookcases are *sectional* and may be started from as little as £10.16s—on deferred terms if you prefer. Only at the Minty Centres shown below can you see and buy Minty bookcases (and furniture). These Centres are so placed that Minty furniture is within reasonably easy reach of most people. If, however, for any reason you can't call, Minty will be glad to send you a catalogue and particulars of post ordering. Write to Dept. N.15. Minty Ltd., 44-45 High Street, Oxford.

MINTY
the bookcases that grow on you



OXFORD (Head Office): 44-45 High Street. **BELFAST:** Hanna & Browne Ltd. **BIRMINGHAM:** 186 Corporation Street. **BOURNEMOUTH:** J. J. Allen Ltd. **BRISTOL:** 50 Park Street. **CARDIFF:** David Morgan Ltd. **CHELTENHAM:** Shirers & Lances Ltd. **COVENTRY:** John Anslow Ltd. **EDINBURGH:** C. & J. Brown Ltd. **GLASGOW:** 556 Sauchiehall Street. **GUERNSEY:** Lovell & Co. Ltd. **HULL:** Hammonds Ltd. **IPSWICH:** Footman Pretty Ltd. **JERSEY:** A. de Gruchy Ltd. **LEEDS:** Shell House, Eastgate. **LLANELLY:** Pugh Bros. Ltd. **LONDON:** 123 Victoria Street, S.W.1. **MANCHESTER:** 7-9 Royal Exchange Arcade. **NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE:** W. E. Harker Ltd. **NORTHAMPTON:** Jeffery Sons Ltd. **NORWICH:** Trevor Page Ltd. **NOTTINGHAM:** Hopewells Ltd. **PLYMOUTH:** E. Dingle Ltd. **SHEFFIELD:** John Walsh Ltd. **SOUTHSEA:** Handley's Ltd.

NELSON

BOOKS TO COME

Gibbon's Journey from Geneva to Rome

His Journal from 20 April to 2 October 1764

edited by **GEORGES A. BONNARD** A hitherto unpublished work by the author of *The Decline and Fall:* the journal Gibbon kept in French of his tour of Italy in 1764 with William Guise, whose journal, recently discovered, provides a most intriguing *obbligato*. Professor G. A. Bonnard of Lausanne introduces and annotates the book in English. 2 colour plates and 10 halftones. *50s*
Limited De Luxe Edition on hand-made paper, vellum-bound, bevelled boards, gilt top, boxed. *£15 15s*

Nelson's Atlas of the Universe

Br ERNST *and* **Tj. E DE VRIES** *edited by* **H. E. BUTLER MA PhD** An up-to-date guide to space and the stars. The first part of the book consists of over 200 photographs with long informative captions, a brief history of astronomical studies, and an ever broadening view of the Universe. The second part describes in alphabetical order all aspects of astronomy and related topics from Ptolemy to artificial satellites. 94 plates, over 200 charts and diagrams in the text. *42s*

Branwell Brontë

WINIFRED GÉRIN This author's life of Anne Brontë must have been the best reviewed work of its kind in 1959. *The Times* called it an 'absorbing and authoritative study'. *The Times Literary Supplement* also commented on the 'remarkable vivacity of her picture of Haworth' (where Miss Gérin has for long made her home). Now she has again made use of her unique knowledge of the Brontë family to write a companion volume on Branwell. 32 pages of halftones. *35s*

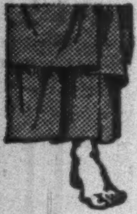
The Century of Revolution 1603-1714

CHRISTOPHER HILL MA FR Hist.S This book is Volume 5 (and the second to appear) in the new 8-volume Nelson History of England. The subject is covered in four periods, each of them considered under the headings Narrative of Events, Economics, Politics and the Constitution, Religion and Ideas. The illustrations are taken from contemporary portraits, prints and broadsheets. Appendices and an index. 16 half-tone plates. *25s*

Adomnan's Life of Columba

edited by **A. O.** *and* **M. O. ANDERSON** One of the most authoritative and entertaining lives of the saints, written by Adomnan, abbot of the monastery of Iona, founded by Colomba some hundred years after the latter's death. Apart from the first account of the Loch Ness monster, the book is informative about early Scots manners and customs. Text and translations are preceded by a comprehensive introduction. 4 halftone plates. *72s*

Publication dates to be announced later



SWAMI AGEHANANDA BHARATI

The Ochre Robe

The author, a European, gives an astonishing account of his initiation and life as a Hindu monk, including a pilgrimage on foot across India. 25s.

SVEN GILLSATER

We Ended in Bali

Taking his cameras with him the author made a romantic and unforgettable journey to the remoter parts of Indonesia. His unusual and exciting adventures are lavishly illustrated in colour and black and white. 30s.

ANDREW WILSON

North from Kabul

Afghanistan as few people have seen it and come back to tell the story; filled with rumour and intrigue and living within the shadow of Russia. *Illustrated* 25s.

H. J. BLACKHAM

Political Discipline in a Free Society

Traces the rise and fall of political philosophies since the 17th century in an analysis of the present mood of political disenchantment and of contemporary fears of democracy. 30s.

ALLEN & UNWIN

HAROLD J. LASKI

Liberty in the Modern State

Enquires into the terms upon which liberty is attainable, and more especially into the rules of conduct to which political authority must conform if its subjects are to be genuinely free. *5th imp.* 18s.

HAROLD J. LASKI

The State in Theory and Practice

'Brilliant survey of the philosophic ideas regarding the duties of the state.' —*The Sunday Times*
'An important contribution to current politics.'—*The New Statesman*
7th imp. 15s.

MICHAEL STEWART

Modern Forms of Government

Describes both the formal constitution and the actual working of government in some twenty countries in all parts of the world.
'An excellent text-book.'—*The Listener.* *2nd imp.* Cloth 21s. *Boards* 17s. 6d.
The Minerva Series of Students' Handbooks

LOUIS ARNAUD REID

Ways of Knowledge and Experience

A study of some important ways of knowledge and experience and of the symbols through which they become articulate. 40s.

A JOURNALIST'S EXPERIENCES IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN RIOTS
THE TRAGEDY OF APARTHEID
BY NORMAN PHILLIPS

'An exceptionally vivid and vigorous indictment of the Verwoerd regime.'—IAIN LANG, *The Sunday Times*

SPRING BOOKS SUPPLEMENT

The Finalised Version

V. S. PRITCHETT

When the Revised Version of the Bible was published in 1881 we are told that it was received with vexation and resentment. On the one hand: why was it necessary to dilute the full-bodied wine of the King James version with Victorian mineral water; on the other, how inconvenient to annul the ammunition of those good Protestants who had been discharging texts and counter-texts against each other, very happily, for century after century. And now the Oxford and Cambridge translation of The New Testament* appears, one is bound once more to ask why? The second objection no longer applies. This is not, in the Bible-Christian sense of the term, a religious age. It is possible that in Africa and in Seventh-Day Adventist or Christian Science circles or where ever Fundamentalism or the belief in Divine Inspiration still survives, texts may be bandied about; but hardly elsewhere. Those of us who are old enough to have experienced Bible-forcing are a remnant and, for us, oddly, the very obscurities of the King James Bible give the Book its spell; we have become reactionaries who regard its archaic prose as a poetic ritual. The last things we attend to are the moral imperatives or the historical facts: these, we know, are present, but cadences and sonorities are all we hear. We are therefore opposed to all revisions or new translations. Of course if we had been lucky enough to have had the Bible imported to us by historians – and possibly some of this seeps through to the younger common reader today – we would think differently. And if we were African Christians we might be grateful for the elucidation of King James's English. But we no longer go to the Bible for 'the truth'; and, as far as the enormous contribution of the book to the English imagination is concerned, we live on our capital and are handing down less than we inherited.

We must suppose that the Oxford and Cambridge translation of The New Testament, which is supported by Protestant churches and is the most important work of translation since 1881, has another audience in mind. Two happenings curiously coincide to justify the work. The first is the revolution in language that has accompanied the social revolutions in every country, as well as our own, in the last half-century. The archaic is incomprehensible; the formal has no authority; the received is dead; in every country the current and the vernacular alone carry life. For The New Testament translator this is a fortunate moment, for the modern scholar has now a still unexhausted supply of comparable Greek manuscripts within the vernacular Greek in which the New Testament was written. This language is freer and, so to say, commoner than the Greek the old translators knew. Not only that, they felt obliged to follow Greek syntax and to match each Greek word with its nearest English one. Part of our sense of ritual, indeed, rose from the use of a syntax foreign to our language: we are back, indeed, to the old Protestant suspicion that ritual is not intended to symbolise, but to obfuscate, sterilise and govern by confusing. The present translators were therefore lucky. They did not have to produce a useful hybrid, as did the translators of the Revised Version. They could begin again, retaining the best of the old, but coming fresh to it and with the intention of putting it into current speech or the natural idiom of our period.

But what is current speech? What is our idiom? The overtones of the Authorised Version are so powerful that no translator can or should avoid them. They are heard in all the new modern versions: in Rieu's, in that of Father Ronald Knox – which I find excellent – and in the good, straightforward work of J. B. Phillips where the archaic drops away without leaving us with the awful practical blandness of contemporary religion. There is, one realises after reading these versions, *no* current idiom. There is a compromise or a mixture of idioms, or the translator has selected the idiom of a dominant modern group. (Moffat, for example, chose the idiom of the right-minded businessman who knows that it takes all types to make a world, that everyone has a point of view, and that when you hear him out, he agrees with you.) The question of choice is always vital and since this new edition is the most important to appear since 1881, the choice will have an official authority and will also be, by inference, a definition of ourselves. On the scholarly or theological aspects I cannot speak. Nor can I say much about the religious except this: first that the effect of this particular clearing of syntax and address – the 'thees' and the 'ye's' – is to take the not always agreeable gentleness out of the character of Jesus, to make him laconic and brusque and to uncover the disjointedness of the Gospels. The more literary translation of Father Ronald Knox is warmer and more subtle. There appears to be a real difference of meaning in the difficult passage about 'unto him that hath'. The Oxford-Cambridge edition has:

> 'If you have ears to hear, then hear'. He also said 'Take note of what you hear; the measure you give is the measure you will receive, with something more besides. For the man who has will be given more and the man who has not will forfeit what he has.'

The last phrase has an archaic overtone, at variance with the rest, and the whole seems to be an impoverishment of the Authorised Version. Knox's Version more subtly suggests that the 'more' is more 'hearing'.

> Listen, all you that have ears to hear with. And he said to them, Look well what it is that you hear. The measure in which you give is the measure in which you will be repaid and more will be given to you besides. If a man is rich, gifts will be made to him, if he is poor, even the little he has will be taken away from him.

My second response to the religious aspect of the new translation is that until I had read St Paul plain I had not really appreciated the force of the Bible as a justification of the rights of the individual conscience. All brought up as Protestants have been taught this, of course; but now one is made to see and feel it strongly. The merits of the present translation come out best in argument: St Paul's case is now clear, the arguments have fibre, where before he was thinking in foreign sentences, hedged about and put back to front, and could be known only emotionally by his anthology pieces.

But this success with St Paul points to a recurring defect in the translation as a whole. It is a defect of tone. It is not only that echoes of the old often conflict in style with the new, so that the committee of translators are often prose-deaf; but that the new tends to come from that branch of current speech which is oppressively dead. It is the language of administrators, and even drops to that of politicians. It appears in the connecting phrases:

> And there are many other points on which they have a traditional rule to maintain.

The deaf is brought 'with the request that' the hands should be laid on him. Herod met the astrologers 'in private' and 'ascertained' from them when the star appeared. When the child is found they are to 'report to me'. 'Stomach' is preferred to 'belly', 'lasciviousness' becomes 'indecency'. The disciples have a 'commission' to cast out devils and are told that they cannot 'hope to be in the public eye' if they work in seclusion. And although Paul is clear he loses his power of epigram:

> Where is the wise? Where is the scribe?
> Where is the disputer of this world?
> Hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?
>
> (Authorised Version).

> Where is your wise man now, your man of learning, or your subtle debater –
> limited, all of them, to this passing age.
>
> (Oxford & Cambridge).

> . . . base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are.
>
> (Authorised).

> He has chosen things low and contemptible, mere nothings, to overthrow the existing order.
>
> (Oxford & Cambridge).

The congregations are to be 'as eager to complete the scheme as you were to adopt

---

* *The New English Bible. The New Testament. Oxford* and *Cambridge.* 21*s.* and 8*s.* 6*d.*

AFTER A DICTIONARY —what?

EVERYMANS ENCYCLOPAEDIA
EVERYMANS ENCYCLOPAEDIA

After a dictionary we all agree that it must be an Encyclopaedia —especially if there are children.

But how choose it? There are massive works for fifty guineas or more. There are those single volume compilations. Between extremes, on its own, is EVERYMAN'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA.

In a world of hyperbole we submit these opinions: *The Economist:* 'EVERYMAN'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA emerges with colours flying, for it can be used remarkably well as a combination of gazetteer, for biography, an up-to-date historical digest, and dictionary of scientific and technical terms.' 'It bears an honoured name and an honoured imprint,' adds the *Yorkshire Post*; and *The Times* complains that 'it is extremely difficult today to find better value than these volumes.'

It contains an astonishing amount of material – the equivalent of 170 normal books. It's a key to all times, places and events: 10,000 pages, 8½ million words, 50,000 alphabetical entries, 2,500 illustrations. It's all in twelve handy volumes. It costs complete £14 8*s* (and it can be had on terms).

CUT OUT AND POST

You can see EVERYMAN'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA at most bookshops, but you can learn all about it by sending this coupon or asking on a card for an Encyclopaedia PROSPECTUS (or by calling, or by phoning Tem. 8981). We shall also send you 'HOW TO USE AN ENCYCLOPAEDIA'.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

The address is: Dent's Sales Department, Aldine House, Bedford Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

We employ no salesmen

it'. And there is more committee English in Acts 6 where the Twelve talk about it being 'a *grave mistake* for us to neglect the Word of God in order to wait at table', and appoint others to do this. 'This proposal proved acceptable to the whole body'.

These phrases stick out like black coat and pin stripe trousers in an Oriental bazaar from a text which has been newly done but which has retained a great deal of the old in phrase or its echo. It would have been dangerous to replace a book that because of its style as well as traditional reading, had become, with Shakespeare's plays, the most memorable in our language and profoundly informative to the English imagination. English Puritanism has been pretty bleak and grim, but the Bible gave it the most fortunate duplicity: the sensuality of Asia Minor flowed in to the wastes left by the cantankerous island conscience. Lichfield flowed with blood. The whore of Babylon cheered the imagination of the chapels.

Of course, the present translators can argue that no speech is now so current as administrator's or committee English; that we have become more bland and sententious, more given to political shorthand every day: people would rather say 'ascertain' than 'find out'; they would sooner 'report' than 'tell'; and that a cliché like 'grave importance' satisfies an age where the individual feels he is nobody unless he is talking the language of a group or institution. Literary advisers were asked to look over the prose of the scholars: the spirit of the Committee must have fallen on them. One must regret that of the available current idioms, this one has found its way into a translation that is elsewhere simple if rather business-like. The hope no doubt is that the Bible will be read once more as a Christian manual appealing to the rational man or the technician impatient of anything but clarity and direct him to the roots of his lost faith. Perhaps it will, but I belong to the old and superstitous generation; in its remoteness, in its incantations, its music, its involutions and obscurities were its spell as well as its drudgery.

Walking to Bells

The spray of sound
(Its echo rides
As bodied as metal
Whose echoes'
Echo it is)
Stunned, released
Where the house-walls
Stand or cease
Blows, or does not
Into the unfilled space
Accordingly; which
Space whose Adam wits
Slept on till now,
Kindles from cold
To hold the entire
Undoubling wave
Distinct in its jewelled collapse,
And the undertone
Sterner and broader than such
facile beads
Gainsays
Not one from the toppling
hoard its tensed back heaves.

CHARLES TOMLINSON

Black Zionism

Muntu. By JANHEINZ JAHN. Translated by MARJORIE GRENE. *Faber*. 30*s*.

What characterises Africa, what is neo-African culture? Janheinz Jahn attempts to answer these questions by making forays into Bantu and Dogon philosophy, into the polyrhythms and poly-metres of drumming, and into the polytheism of voodoo-like cults of possession; and he rounds it off by searching out those extremities of African nature, the writers and artists in Africa, the Americas and the Caribbean, who are looking for some saving identity. His answer, at once generalised, enthusiastic and ponderous, draws a picture of the African world as being wholly organic in conception, no energies existing unless they can be incarnated or ordered by the force of the imagination: the world, in fact, of the primitive *à la* Jung.

This characterisation is important, not because it is necessarily true – Mr Jahn is not in the least interested in social anthropology – but because it is made use of by many neo-African writers and can describe their style. After centuries of trying to hide their dark skins behind a white mask – there is a remarkable book by Fanon on this subject – a few of them are now ecstatically pronouncing themselves African, and looking to Africa to provide them with a source of life. This black Zionism has, of course, been visible throughout the history of slavery, in various ways of which voodoo is the most notable; it is a force capable of violent political action, such as the Haitian revolution, and is now to be seen in such sects as the Jamaican Ras Tafarians and the black 'Moslems' in the States.

For Mr Jahn, however, neo-African culture is largely non-political, non-economic and non-social: it is a subjectivity that hardly requires an object. It emerges after the change from tribalism to colonialism, when there is an expectation of freedom; it is a looking-back to the Magna Mater of Africa after most of the institutions that supported her existence are no longer valid. It should therefore be distinguished from residual African culture (a distinction Mr Jahn makes in theory rather than in practice) because neo-African culture implies a loss of continuity, its voice being a manifesto of the future rather than an expression of what is in the present. It is no accident that Mr Jahn's favourite poet is the Martiniquian Aimé Césaire, whose poems are indeed manifestoes of identity, rather than expressions of real relationships; such authors as the brothers Marcelin of Haiti, who write about actual situations in which people live out the dilemma of being African in heart and European in mind, rate a mention but no exposition.

Certainly, neo-African culture is important, and not only as the sign of a great courage; and Mr Jahn is right in emphasising its continuity with the traditions of Africa. With his mythological cast of mind, however, which has little interest in politics or money, those stubborn intermediaries by which life is maintained, he ignores a curious fact, namely that neo-African culture draws its principal audience from whites. Tutuola gained his fame in London, Césaire in Paris, the painter Hyppolite in Europe and New York; they have their meaning in a relationship with the white world rather than with the black one.

Neo-African culture is thus hardly a renaissance, since it is largely supported from outside, but is a voice of protest and selfdiscovery, a Whitmanesque utterance. Considered in terms of its audience, neo-African culture as Mr Jahn describes it may be much less significant than those activities which he ignores, whose audiences are the Africans themselves, whether in Africa or the Americas: such things as political oratory, campaign songs, calypsos, semi-religious movements with political aims, and all forms of nationalistic sentiment. Whether neo-African culture will be able to influence these quite practical rivals and the coming industrialisation of Africa, or whether it will subside into mutters as the arts of revolutionary Mexico or Ireland tended to do once freedom had been attained, is the real problem. Meanwhile we have the myth, fascinating as ever; it has certainly fascinated Mr Jahn.

FRANCIS HUXLEY

The Fourth Service

The Watery Maze: The Story Of Combined Operations. By BERNARD FERGUSSON. *Collins.* 30*s.*

Although in the end they can never escape using massed ground forces in major European conflicts, the British prefer maritime strategy, or landing small bodies of troops at places not very important to the enemy, where, protected by the navy, the troops can chew up the local enemy garrisons. By this system you may not influence the campaign going on in Europe, but you can pick up colonies on the cheap. Since the amphibious operation is the historical British mode of making war, it is therefore odd that not until the Second World War was there a proper combined organisation for equipping, planning and carrying it out. And, by an irony, although this combined operations organisation did mount some of the traditional kind of tip-and-run expeditions, its greatest achievement was to place a mass British army on the continent for a central blow at the enemy's power.

Many books have appeared on the personal adventures and gadgetry of combined operations, but Brigadier Fergusson's is the first authoritative account of the inception and development of this absolutely essential technique of victory. In May 1938 the Chiefs of Staff set up the Inter-Services Training and Development Centre, with a small budget and a miniature staff. Before it was abolished at the outbreak of war, this centre had done important basic work on such things as a bombardment code for ships supporting landing forces and on the design of special landing craft. The Norwegian fiasco, however, showed the most hidebound that to shove troops into ships with naval escort and dump them ashore without specialised equipment, training and inter-service command techniques was criminally amateurish. On 14 June 1940 General Bourne was appointed 'Commander of Raiding Operations and Adviser to the Chiefs of Staff on Combined Operations.' He was later replaced by Admiral Sir Roger Keyes.

Characteristically, the new organisation was the victim of violent suspicion by the Admiralty and the War Office. But the tact and charm of Keyes's successor, Lord Louis Mountbatten, diminished these frictions, while Combined Operations itself grew to be almost a fourth service. An early essay was the Free French attempt at Dakar, which made it clear that the assault forces must be commanded from a headquarters ship and not from the fleet flagship. There were successful raids on the Norwegian and French coasts, and the

An Outline of Neo-African Culture

MUNTU

by Janheinz Jahn

"It is a delight to come upon a book, amid the hasty flood of modern Africana, that really grapples with the realities of human motivation and belief, illuminates the background of African thought, and offers an essential key to deeper understanding."—BASIL DAVIDSON, THE GUARDIAN. With 17 plates. 30/-

Passing Time

Michel Butor

A translation of *L'Emploi du Temps*, the widely discussed new novel by one of the avant garde of French fiction. "Novel or anti-novel, *Passing Time* is an engrossing and masterly book—indeed, a book which must be read by anyone interested in the art of fiction."—THE TIMES. 21/-

Modern German Stories

Edited by H. M. Waidson

A comprehensive anthology of stories by the most interesting of the younger German, Austrian and Swiss writers who have come into prominence since the end of the war. 18/-

Best SF Four

Edited by Edmund Crispin

The fourth of the SF anthologies, with stories by Francis Donovan, A. J. Deutsch, Jerome Bixby, Daniel Keyes, Anthony Boucher, Rog Phillips, J. T. McIntosh, Brian W. Aldiss, Eric Frank Russell and Evelyn E. Smith. 15/-

An American Romance

Hans Koningsberger

"In its grace, its terseness and its reality [this] is the most transfixingly affecting novel that has come into my hands for years."
—KENNETH ALLSOP, DAILY MAIL. 16/-

Solstices

Louis MacNeice

Mr MacNeice's first volume of new poems for several years, *Solstices* is recommended by the Poetry Book Society. 12/6

The Road to Harpers Ferry

Facts and Follies of the War on Slavery

J. C. Furnas

A stimulating and controversial study of the history of the slave trade and Abolitionist movement in the United States and Britain. 16 photographs. (March 24). 30/-

The Chinese Puppet Theatre

Sergei Obraztsov

"The Chinese have an old and fascinating tradition of puppetry, with marionettes, rod puppets, glove puppets, and shadow shows, and Obraztsov has something of interest to say about each of these . . . valuable for its personal observations and many photographs."—THE GUARDIAN. 18/-

Chinese Decorative Art

Martin Feddersen

This standard work, now fully brought up to date from the second German edition of 1955, is the only existing book that covers the whole field of Chinese decorative art of all periods in one volume. With 229 photographs, 8 of them in colour, a map and 2 charts. 45/-

FABER AND FABER LTD

Hodder and Stoughton

KATHARINE SIM

The Jungle Ends Here

Her new novel of Malaya. "Gives us the 'feel' of Malaya in a thriller of high quality." *Books of the Month* 16s net

I AM LUCIFER

as dictated to

Clyde B. Clason

Vigorous and witty autobiography in the tradition of *The Screwtape Letters* 16s net

JEAN MATHESON

The Goldfish Pool

Miss Pyecraft runs a lucrative orphanage. "It is a horrific portrait . . . vigorously and imaginatively presented. The personalities of the children are cleverly drawn." *Scotsman* 16s net

MEN & ATOMS

William L. Laurence

The author, science correspondent of the *New York Times* **gives a lucid and deeply interesting account of some of the most significant events of our time.** 21s net

R. VERNON BESTE

Faith Has No Country

"Best superior English thriller for a long time". MAURICE RICHARDSON, *Observer*

"Vernon Beste's anti-hero, Maltby, is the most delightful example of the type that I have met for years." *Daily Herald* 16s net

Hodder and Stoughton

unsuccessful one on Dieppe. Meanwhile as the organisation, its officers and its projects changed initials bewilderingly, the essential techniques and equipment were evolved for the Torch landings in North Africa, for the Sicilian and Italian landings and lastly for the great Normandy invasion. Though such major operations were far beyond the scope of Combined Operations as such, the army and naval planners and commanders depended almost entirely on its basic work in developing organisation and methods and specialised equipment.

Brigadier Fergusson rightly sees D Day as its great moment of fruition. There were the exact systems of sea-to-shore signals and gunnery control, the phasing of the assault, supplies and follow-up, the study of tides, winds and beaches, the special landing ships and craft, the amphibious tanks and trucks. the adapted tanks for dealing with minefields and beach defences, the astonishing technical tour-de-force of the Mulberry harbours. Almost all this prodigious and revolutionary creation was British.

He also describes the attack on Walcheren, various operations in the Far East and the Suez operation of 1956. At Suez helicopters were used for the first time as a means of transport and supply. Fergusson shows how hampered the force commanders were by the British government's illogical desire to carry out a brutal act by gentle methods, but considers that in a tactical sense the operation was brilliant.

This is a long and detailed book. The publishers think Brigadier Fergusson employs a 'fresh and salty style'; I found it sometimes laboriously facetious. As a whole the account poses a riddle; how was it that the British could sweep away generations of ancient service rivalries to form Combined Operations, invent and build the most ingenious or most gigantic of technical instruments, and finally plan invasion with superb detailed thoroughness, only to relapse at the outbreak of peace into sluggish traditionalism, technical timidity and ramshackle amateurishness?

CORRELLI BARNETT

How Wonderful Europeans Are

White to Move? By PAUL FOSTER. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 25s.

White Man. By GUSTAV JAHODA. *Oxford: Institute of Race Relations.* 21s.

Our interest in Africa is profoundly narcissistic. We contemplate our institutions mirrored in the African continent, pondering anxiously whether parliaments and churches, the BBC and the ritual of collegiate education are all we thought them. Absorbed in these anxieties, we enlarge out of all proportion the fringe of African life where the cultural contact matters, treating Africa as if it were a consumers' laboratory designed to test our civilisation to destruction. So, for instance, Father Foster's book, subtitled 'a portrait of East Africa today', is really a portrait of Father Foster, ruminating on the prospects for Plato and his Church as he chats with the Apostolic Delegate in Mombasa, takes his Makerere students through the Dialogues, or enthuses over the consecration of an African bishop in the green hills of Kakamega.

The question which nags him on his tour of Catholic missions is not land hunger, unemployment, disease, or the frustration of the half-educated, but whether, in the end, his students will see what Plato means: will they come to understand the spirit of his Catholic culture, or merely acquire its forms when convenient for advancement? It is an appropriate question for a University chaplain, though – inhibited by a literary form which subordinates thought to travel – he doesn't get very far with it. You should not, then, be misled by the dust jacket into supposing that Father Foster will 'describe the issues, political and moral, affecting East African life, and interpret to his own countrymen the people of the region'. But he does reveal something of the Catholic mind on Africa – liberal where it repudiates the secular protestantism of British Colonial rule; closed to most of the values of African society; irretrievably patronising about Africans themselves; and released by a faith in the authority of dogma from any great sympathy with nationalism or democracy.

Father Foster describes the African mirror, largely unaware that it is his own image he reports. Dr Jahoda invited the mirror to speak for itself: shortly before the independence of Ghana, he sampled opinions in Accra about Europeans. It comes as something of a shock that the people of Accra, in Dr Jahoda's short but penetrating report, should speak so well of us. But this is less a tribute to our qualities, than to the inexperience of his subjects. A fifth of the men and women he interviewed could think of no evils brought by white people to their country, but the proportion varies inversely with their education: and amongst children, the more elementary their schooling, the more unqualified their contrast of European mastery with African shortcomings. In the essays the children wrote for him Africans are credited with superiority under only four heads – and two of these are physical health and farming. But the superiorities of Europeans were considered to include unselfishness, punctuality, cleanliness, intelligence, inventiveness and civilisation. 'Europeans', the children wrote, 'love each other and they do not quarrel amongst themselves as Africans do . . . They are honest and plain; but Africans are not honest at all . . . they are always clean . . . Africans are always dirty . . . Europeans are better in intelligence.' No wonder one boy ended on a note of bafflement 'How wonderful Europeans are?'

It seems that, learning from missionary-inspired schoolbooks written when we had more confidence in our civilisation, these children 'whose direct contact with whites was very limited, often naively supposed that European precepts were fully matched by European performance'. Dr Jahoda adds drily, 'When entering into close relationship with whites at a later stage, a certain amount of disillusionment was apt to set in'. But except for the few who will really come to know white people, and mix with them as equals, experience does not bring so much a realistic assessment of Europeans as confusion.

Europe projects, Dr Jahoda suggests, three disparate images – the idealised civilisation inferred from the schoolbooks, the unlovable but rather distant superior behind an office desk or a whisky, the treacherous imperial power. Never fused, these images provoke by turns, and in the same mind, awe, dependence and resentment. It seems that most Ghanaians, who never come into close contact with Europeans, are misled by their education into gross self-disparagement. Neither aggressive assertions of equality nor paranoiac accusations against Imperialism can rescue them from this cultural bondage:

they need to work out the values of their civilisation independent of European preconceptions. But it is a mistake, I think, to look for the African personality in history and tradition – the result is a rather precious romanticism which appeals only to an intellectual *élite*. For a start, schoolbooks are needed which present the principles of education in terms of contemporary Africa, not as reflections of a Europe that has never been.

PETER MARRIS

Mayakovsky '61

The Bedbug and Selected Poetry. By VLADIMIR MAYAKOVSKY. Edited by PATRICIA BLAKE. Trans. MAX HAYWARD and GEORGE REAVEY. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson*. 21*s*.

What's this –
  a publisher (he of *Lolita*)
drawing his bow
at a venture – at *me*?
Me,
  who of all our gang
    shouted the loudest,
served up real fancy-like
  (if not as free)?

Not that it's odd, really.
My rate was always
beyond what was met
  by old *Proletkult's*
    fee:
how to stay true to what
  sparked off October;
how to act blind
when you couldn't but see.

'Try foreign travel'
    they said.
'Come back later' . . .
I did, but they'd altered
the proles' ABC.
  All the white collars
were back on the stuffed shirts
    and I got it hot
on account of Paree.

Nothing so drear as
  a dud
    Revolution.
Pasternak stuck it
(the last of my 'three');
but to stand back,
  or to soak like Yesenin,
wasn't my style
  as I'm sure you'll agree.

Never did manage
  to make them get with it.
Tried to with *Bedbug*,
my satirist's flea.
Knocked myself off
  in the end
    like a ninny;
better than waiting
till RAPP had knocked me.

Now in the Sixties
  I'm reaping the harvest,
tasting the sweetness of
    time's irony:
even if chained
  to their facing translations,
the English
  appreciate
    real poetry.

RICHARD NEWNHAM

PETER
Ustinov

The Loser

"I enjoyed *The Loser* enormously . . . With a very Russian mixture of sympathy and satire he has added a new dimension to our understanding of evil." JOHN DAVENPORT, OBSERVER. ". . . a very good novel indeed." RICHARD LISTER, E. STANDARD 16/-

ERSKINE
Caldwell

Jenny by Nature

"one of the most convincing of good-hearted prostitutes in the long literary dynasty . . . Jenny is as memorable a character as Mr Caldwell has produced." DIANA and MEIR GILLON, S. TIMES 15/-

THOMAS
Wolfe

Elizabeth Nowell

Behind the fragments of autobiography, the voluminous letters, and the reminiscences of friends, Miss Nowell has uncovered the essential substance of the man and the writer. 42/-

RITCHIE
Calder

The Inheritors

The Story of Man and the World he made. Not since H. G. Wells' *Outline of History* has so adventurous and fascinating a book been written about man's progress from the dawn of time to our age of 'H'-bombs and space travel.
Illustrated. (March 27) 25/-

MARGARET
Lane

A Calabash of Diamonds

A real-life treasure hunt for a buried hoard of uncut diamonds, hidden 70 years ago in the grave of an African chief in Mozambique.
Illustrated. (March 27) 25/-

ELIZABETH
Spencer

The Light in the Piazza

"a rarely beautiful novel so absorbing that the reader will find himself its captive to the end and turn again to the beginning . . . an exquisite rendering of a terrible human misfortune." MARK SCHORER 12/6

HEINEMANN

"Among the most attractive paperbacks so far produced in Britain or America . . . Moreover the birds beneath the plumage are just as fine." TIMES LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

Mercury Books

Handsomely produced (usually in the same page size as the original editions), in many cases fully illustrated and durably bound, Mercury Books are priced at approximately half or less than half the cloth bound editions

Fred Hoyle
FRONTIERS OF ASTRONOMY,
illus., 12/6d

Thomas Mann
STORIES OF A LIFETIME:
The complete stories,
Volume 1: 10/6d

D. H. Lawrence
SELECTED LITERARY CRITICISM, 12/6d

Lionel Trilling
THE LIBERAL IMAGINATION
Essays on literature and society
10/6d

J. M. Keynes
ESSAYS IN BIOGRAPHY, 7/6d

J. L. Talmon
THE ORIGINS OF TOTALITARIAN
DEMOCRACY, 12/6d

A. C. Crombie
AUGUSTINE TO GALILEO:
the history of science,
A.D.400—1650. Two volumes,
illustrated, 7/6d each

The Heinemann Group

The Capture of Adolf Eichmann

MOSHE PEARLMAN records the most exciting story of the search and capture' – *Evening Standard*. 'Undoubtedly the best' – *Observer*. 'The best' – *Daily Telegraph*. 'The best job . . . most intelligent' – *Sunday Telegraph* 16/-

Duel at the Brink

DRUMMOND & COBLENTZ, in their brilliant biography of Dulles' six years as Secretary of State, 'provide an estimate which gets very near the truth – *Paul Johnson, New Statesman* *Illus*, 21/-

Vladimir Nabokov

LAUGHTER IN THE DARK, his eminently readable novel of a man's ungovernable love, is out today at 15/-. Also ready are his **POEMS** (12/6) and his brilliant translation of the Russian epic **THE SONG OF IGOR'S CAMPAIGN.** (18/-)

Saul Bellow

DANGLING MAN, published today at 15/-, is his rebellious novel about a man waiting to be called up—described by Edmund Wilson as 'one of the most honest pieces of testimony of a whole generation'. Saul Bellow also edits **NOBLE SAVAGE 2** (12/6), the most enterprising review of recent years.

Mayakovsky

THE BEDBUG & SELECTED POETRY (21/-) introduces the work of the remarkable Russian poet Vladimir Mayakovsky to English readers.

Praise for –

Yael Dayan
ENVY THE FRIGHTENED (13/6)

John Broderick
THE PILGRIMAGE (15/-)

Wright Morris
CEREMONY IN LONE TREE (18/-)

WEIDENFELD & NICOLSON

The Lesson of Horror

The Informed Heart. By BRUNO BETTELHEIM. *Thames & Hudson*. 35*s*.

Dr Bettelheim is a psychoanalyst who spent some months as a prisoner in the concentration camps of Dachau and Buchenwald during the immediate pre-war years 1938-39. Partly as a result of his experiences, he modified some of his Freudian views while remaining closely in sympathy with psychoanalysis. In this fascinating essay he discusses his attitude to the modern dilemma of the individual versus highly organised society, and relates this to his knowledge of psychoanalysis and his own personal experiences as a prisoner of the Gestapo. His book gives you the impression of being lit from within by a humanist glow. His clinical but by no means cold detachment from the horrors, both factual and social, of the camps is moving and impressive.

Dr Bettelheim appears to have been thinking along Hegelian lines. He uses the rather ungainly phrase 'concordance of contraries' instead of the more usual and neater 'unity of opposites'. (I wonder whether he has read Putnam, that early American friend of psychoanalysis who was a fervent Hegelian. Freud, who was hopelessly allergic to philosophy, complained that Putnam's system is 'like a beautiful table centre which nobody bothers to look at'.)

Dr Bettelheim's main contention is that, on the basis of his experiences in the camps, he cannot agree with Freud's thesis that the individual psyche is predetermined by the patterns of the unconscious. A sufficiently drastic change in the social environment can change the individual personality out of all recognition. This may seem to the average philistine critic of psychoanalysis like a concession to the obvious; but the interesting thing about Dr Bettelheim's position is that he retains a remarkable slice of his original basic Freudian territory. In his application of his ideas to present-day society he may perhaps be rather inclined to consider the modern western climate of prosperity as a fixture rather than as a stage in a process; but his plea for a freer, more dynamic kind of interpersonal relation is forcefully stated.

The second half of his book is mainly given up to his experiences in the camps. During the period of his imprisonment the Nazis were not yet practising mass extermination full-scale. They were using the camps as repressive instruments whose chief purpose was to break the individual will, or ego, of the prisoner and frighten his sympathisers outside into submission. This savage yet calculated attack on the prisoner's ego remained the chief feature of Nazi concentration camp practice throughout the war. Dr Bettelheim maintains that – extermination apart – this aspect was more important than any other, and that although nauseating sadistic cruelty was inseparable from camp management the will-breaking purpose was paramount.

The aim of the camp regime was to blot out the individual's identity. Torture, beatings and malnutrition played their part in this, but the overall policy of conditioning towards soullessness was almost more important. Dr Bettelheim tells some instructive stories to illustrate what could be done in this direction. He describes how two prisoners obeyed orders from a German SS man to bury another prisoner alive. Also how a prisoner who asked permission to fish for his spectacles which had fallen into a ditch was made, by another SS man, to dive for them repeatedly until he drowned. This type of repetition compulsion reaction by SS guard and prisoner seems to answer the question most often asked about the Nazi concentration camps: Why did so few prisoners make desperate death-defying gestures? Because they had lost their identity. Dr Bettelheim tells one particularly dramatic story of Auschwitz during the extermination period which illustrates the importance of identity. A batch of Jewish prisoners were waiting to enter the gas chamber. They had been stripped naked. The SS man in charge of operations ordered them to dance. As he did so he consulted his list and pointed to a Jewish woman prisoner who had been a dancer in civilian life. He reminded her of her profession. She temporarily recovered her identity, danced over to him, snatched his pistol and shot him dead – and was immediately shot down herself.

Dr Bettelheim has some illuminating comments to make on various other strange psychological aspects of concentration camp life – such as the odd paranoid relationship of the two opposites of Jewish prisoner and German SS man. One of the strangest specimens in his nightmarish gallery of Nazi social psychopaths is the Auschwitz commandant Hoess. This weird obsessional, though he was personally responsible for 'processing' some two to three million Jews, was 'constantly shocked by the failure of the Third Reich to provide adequate transportation, food, medical and sanitation supplies and supervisory personnel for its victims. He was always bothering his Berlin superiors for more supplies'.

I'm not completely convinced by the analogy which Dr Bettelheim draws between concentration camp life and the life of the present-day western subtopian man with all his ant-like conditioning and built-in reaction patterns. But I am in no doubt about the value of this brilliant book as a stimulant; I rather hope it may turn out to be a significant landmark in Dr Bettelheim's development.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

Calculated Risk

Testing Time: A Study of Man and Machine in the Test-Flying Era. By CONSTANCE BABINGTON SMITH. *Cassell*. 30*s*.

Among the multiple aspects of aviation, it is somewhat curious that test-flying has not until now been dealt with historically. It may seem odd, too, that when at last it has been made the subject of a substantial book, this book should be written by a woman. Yet this turns out to be a singular advantage.

Test-flying is the most intimate kind of flying; it is also the most taxing of body, mind and spirit. A man is not making a journey when he is tesing an aeroplane; his mind is not bent on any destination. He is wholly and utterly absorbed in what the machine is doing – and what he is doing to the machine – for every second of the voyage; and yet he must be both absorbed and detached. The test-pilot must, in the words of another woman – Françoise Sagan – 'faire corps avec la machine'.

Miss Babington Smith has necessarily confined herself to the history of British test-flying: the course of aviation in this country – although it started lamentably late – was full and richly illustrative of all the basic problems, attitudes and accomplishments of the business, once it had got under way. But here I must make one brief grumble about the book: it is a pity that the author did not begin with an introductory chapter on the Wright brothers, before launching the British story. Those two remarkable men summed up, at the very outset, the essentials of all test-piloting – integrity and devotion to the job, endless repetition and variation of manoeuvre, pursuit to the utmost of the machine's capacities, scientific appraisal of results.

Miss Babington Smith starts in 1907 with that much underrated pioneer J. W. Dunne, and brings the story through its essential and exciting phases up to the jet age that surrounds us today. She pays special attention to the absorbing evolution of the early years, when the enthusiastic but unknowledgeable adventurer gave place – surprisingly early – to the scientist who learnt to fly; and then to the professional aviator who flew much better than the scientist and learnt to tell him from experience in the air what he needed to know for his design on the ground. Incidentally, I was particularly happy to see that the author is the first to pay proper tribute to Britain's first scientist test-pilot – Edward Busk – and to the institution that fostered him, what is now the Royal Aircraft Establishment at Farnborough.

This is a rewarding book and the advantage of its being written by a woman appears especially perhaps in the intuitive appreciation, and the power to communicate it with detachment, of the complex and ever-changing relationships involved. There is the relationship of man to machine; of pilot to pilot; of pilot to scientist. She then follows the new technical problems that came on the scene at each stage of development, and discusses what qualities in a test pilot became essential at different times – she even touches on the vitally important relationship of the pilot to his wife. Through long and patient discussion with those men still living, by shrewd questioning of them about their own and others' experiences, and by meticulous research among the documents of the past, Miss Babington Smith has presented an excellent and admirably illustrated interpretation – illustrated both by quotations and photographs – of these strange men whose lives have so ofen hinged on their deeply-rooted preference for the calculated risk.

There is one particular quotation the author includes which sums up the ethos of test-flying: a RAF pilot is being trained as a test-pilot, and his instructor has to tell him:

> The Service is more interested in you, the pilot, than it is in your aircraft. We are not. We are interested first and last in the aircraft.

CHARLES H. GIBBS-SMITH

Unnecessary War

The Destruction of Lord Raglan: A Tragedy of the Crimean War. By CHRISTOPHER HIBBERT. *Longmans.* 30*s.*

It takes a century before you can safely say in print that a regiment ran away in the middle of a battle; but you can publicly abuse the generals and the staff before the battle is even over. A century has now passed since the Crimean War, and for 70 years nobody has written 'a military history of the war from primary sources', Mr Hibbert's own description of his book. He has used his opportunity to reveal a few of the incidents, notably at the Alma and in the final British assault on the Redan, which would not have read well in regimental histories; and he has restored something of the reputation of Lord Raglan, the British Commander-in-Chief.

The title indicates his main purpose. Raglan was 'destroyed' by criticism of his alleged indifference to the sufferings of his troops: it was a 'tragedy' because he was a fine gentleman, a brave soldier, and died, in Florence Nightingale's words, 'because he was so depressed', just before Sebastopol fell. The linking of the words 'destruction' and 'tragedy' suggests that Raglan was monstrously treated, and Mr Hibbert provides with great fairness nearly all the evidence on which that assessment can be judged. It is not wholly convincing. Raglan had good reason to feel depressed, but as much by his own shortcomings as a general as by the criticisms they evoked. It is inexplicable, for example, why he made no move to cut the Russian supply-lines to Sebastopol, when the Allies had command of the sea and of three-quarters of the town's perimeter (the whole question of Russian supplies is inadequately treated by Mr Hibbert). He gave Lucan an inexplicit order at Balaclava which led to the massacre of the Light Brigade. And on two occasions he failed to follow up the bombardment of the Russian forts by an infantry attack which would (so the Russian commander admitted) have carried all before it.

But it was not on Raglan's operational mistakes that criticism centred. As William Russell's dispatches to *The Times* began to circulate round the clubs, first the families of serving officers, then the Government, and finally the Queen, began to lose confidence in him as an organiser. The men were dying in thousands from cold, poor diet and disease. Lord Raglan was said to be unaware of what was happening, never visited the camps or hospitals, and seemed quite incapable of improvising the minimum comforts needed to hold his army together. Mr Hibbert explodes

---

in the spring anything seems possible mad hats seem becoming mad loves seem enduring and only books can be relied on because a book is a book and if it is an andre deutsch book it is even more so because an andre deutsch book is never worn on the head it never keeps you waiting by the telephone it only asks to be read like any book but more so because andre deutsch books are books you'll want to keep though we say it ourselves

Britain in World Affairs

LORD STRANG. A survey of the fluctuation of British power and influence from the early sixteenth century to the present, by a former Permanent Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office, author of *Home and Abroad.* 'A masterly and impressive survey' SIR JOHN WHEELER-BENNETT. In association with Faber & Faber. April 7. 30/-

Kreuger: Genius and Swindler

ROBERT SHAPLEN. The life of the 'match king' whose vast financial empire proved to be one of the most spectacular frauds on record, written on a basis of admirably thorough research. Introduction by John Kenneth Galbraith. April 28. 21/-

The Scandalous Regent

W. H. LEWIS. A biography of Philippe, duc d'Orléans, Regent of France and nephew of Louis XIV: a hero who cannot be whitewashed but who does provide a great deal of entertainment. By the author of *Louis XIV* and *Assault on Olympus.* April 7. 21/-

ten andre deutsch books for reading under cherry trees in parks and unlike cherry

Love and Like

HERBERT GOLD. Stories. 'Serious, tender' GEOFFREY GRIGSON, *Spectator.* 'American, bright, clever, cunningly deployed, inviting and sometimes bitterly funny. . . . has sharp ears and a sharp intelligence, too. The stories slip down with no effort at all.' SIRIOL HUGH-JONES. *Tatler.* 16/-

The Coral Barrier

PIERRE GASCAR. Perhaps the most detached and accurate novel about the white man's relations with Africa ever written : an account of an Italian's love affair with a Somali girl. March 17. 10/6

Bad Man from Bodie

E. L. DOCTOROW. An extremely dramatic and well-written novel, not to be missed by addicts of the 'egg-head Western'. April 28. 12/6

The Accused

HAROLD DANIELS. The author of that admirable kidnapping thriller, *The Snatch,* turns to the story of a man on trial for the murder of his wife, in a suspense novel of high quality. April 28. 12/6

trees they'll go on being at their best all year and not just this year but for ever

Are you hungry, are you cold

LUDWIG BEMELMANS. Everyone knows the Bemelmans' touch: charm, humour and a flair for rococco backgrounds; but no one has yet read a Bemelmans novel like this one —a study of rebellious youth in the shape of a French girl almost crippled by an aristocratic, militaristic family against which she wages an extraordinary and totally convincing guerrilla warfare. April 7. 15/-

Human Behaviour: a New Approach

CLAIRE & W. M. S. RUSSELL. An important, indeed revolutionary work of interest to specialists of many kinds but written primarily for the general reader. Illustrated. May. 42/-

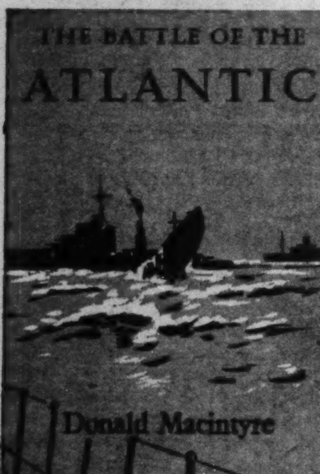
The Awakening Sahara

NICOLAS BODINGTON. An account of recent developments in the exploitation of the French Sahara's subterranean resources, and its economic, political and human effects. Illustrated. May. 21/-

the first part of this theory: he shows that Raglan worked desperately to bring some order out of the chaos and rode round the army in bitter cold for six hours a day, but in a manner so self-effacing that many of his men did not even recognise him. When they did, they cheered; when they cheered, he backed away from their demonstrations of affection, which he thought vulgar and unnecessary.

But for all his efforts, the 'kind-looking gent', as one of the soldiers described him, was a failure as an administrator. No general should have tolerated such abuses and incompetence from his commissariat, which in that dreadful winter of 1854-5 was more important to him than his artillery, nor have complained so mildly to his government of the complete breakdown of the medical and supply services behind him. He should surely have offered his resignation or sent back his senior officer to lay the full facts before the Cabinet. Instead, by his unwillingness to blame anyone, either at home or in the field, he appeared to make light of a disaster which he felt more keenly than any of his critics. That was not a 'tragedy'. It was a failure of character and command, just as much as if he had lost his head in battle.

This is the first book to be based on Lord Raglan's private papers, which have lain undisturbed in their boxes at Cefntilla Court for more than 100 years. They include 'not only Lord Raglan's own personal correspondence, but a great number of papers and letters written by his family and friends, ADCs and staff'. It is therefore surprising to find that only 17 of the 750 foot-notes refer to them at all. Only one of Raglan's letters to his wife is directly quoted. Did they throw no light on his 'tragedy'? Did he feel towards the end of his life that he had in any way failed, or been let down? These are some of the gaps in Mr Hibbert's personal narrative, just as in his military narrative we do not learn why the Russians considered that Sebastopol was untenable as soon as a single outpost fell; and in his political narrative there is far too little about the Coalition Government's fall.



BRITISH BATTLES SERIES

'This book must be pronounced an unqualified success.'
—THE ECONOMIST

21S

B·A·T·S·F·O·R·D

Yet this is an enthralling book, excellently clear in its descriptions of the three great battles and of the characters of the allied commanders, and well-balanced in its movements between the trenches, headquarters and base. It is a very necessary book about an unnecessary war, and Mr Hibbert will not be displeased to think that it is likely to provoke others to follow him through the enormous mass of personal and public papers that he has explored.

NIGEL NICOLSON

Blood on Your Cuff

This Sweet Sickness. By PATRICIA HIGHSMITH. *Heinemann.* 16*s.*

A Mark of Displeasure. By ELIZABETH HELY. *Heinemann.* 16*s.*

Whisper Town. By JUDSON PHILIPS. *Gollancz.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

Death in Covert. By COLIN WILLOCK. *Heinemann.* 15*s.*

Gently to the Summit. By ALAN HUNTER. *Cassell.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

Too Many Ghosts. By PAUL GALLICO. *Joseph.* 16*s.*

Inside Job. By JOHN BOLAND. *Boardman.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Lady Killer. By ED MCBAIN. *Boardman.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

With the old pattern of detection burst open, the fey detective flown, the clue puzzle resigned to Ximenes, with blood coming back to killer and killed, there's a new spread in the crime novel. Few of the books under review comply with the old pattern, and those that do are bowing to habit, none too scrupulously at that. The new requisites are pace, character, background or vernacular, and psychological persuasion. The reader has to be hooked either by reporting or by a guilt-feeling that crime isn't so far from his own fireside. By way of trimmings, American writers prefer know-how and humour, English writers domesticity and satire. Cards are laid on the table, if with some sleight of hand.

In *This Sweet Sickness* nothing is kept back; the aim of this chiller is to trace a growing schizophrenia from oddity to explosion and to enlist both our sympathies and our dreads. Miss Patricia Highsmith (remember the name) sees her future murderer as another quiet young American with a Situation. The Situation never leaves him, day or night. He's in love with a girl who has preferred to marry someone else: but of course she can't really have preferred, and when he pesters her and she recoils, that too is only pretence. He never will believe – even when it comes to the point of her screaming at him – that she can possibly want otherwise than to marry him.

Meanwhile the Situation demands that he ring her up on long distance, that he spend week-ends under an assumed name in a log-cabin prepared for her, that he tell everyone in his boarding-house that he's visiting his sick mother (long dead). He's a good boy, of course, won't drink, won't touch women; but week-ends where the wine and the dinner have been chosen, with classical music on the gramophone to follow, and he all but has his absent love in dreams. This character is made wholly convincing, and his gradual immersion in his *idée fixe* – he lures out and murders the husband – is accomplished with ruthless insight. What may seem a melodramatic climax is redeemed by the perfect resolution of its last sentence. I shall at once proceed to catch up on Miss Highsmith's earlier works.

An English counterpart – in the task of shading normal into abnormal – *A Mark of Displeasure* brings us a sweetly dominant Scottish lady nearing her sixties, who expels her temper in imaginary slanging matches with those who have crossed her, including her dead husband. She lives on the fringe of Edinburgh, absorbed in her greenhouse, detached from the Festival which is hideously in progress. Thither, greeted with weather talk, comes a French *Sûreté* man on holiday: he is puzzled by this old charmer, drawn to the source of her vitality. The duel between the two is teasing. Some actuality is destroyed, for me, with a second murder in the family, a race against time that introduces really another tension.

Whisper Town (back to America) kicks off with a drunk ex-judge on the road causing the deaths of three high-school kids and driving on. The author knows all about this small town and muck-rakes to some effect: the accident starts a popular outcry against teenagers' morals, in which biology lessons, fiery crosses, and sadistic police stir the jungle and start the lianas swinging. The searing effect, when hysteria boils over, is somewhat spoilt by a narrative that tends to do the same and we get too far from that stark beginning. Still, a locality with its night life, puritanism, and lynch impulses has been sliced wide, and we lap up the exaggeration.

Distinct, delectable, English as can be is *Death in Convert,* which combines satire to the point of fantasy with an expertise about pheasant shooting that would fascinate even a bookie. The various members of a rich syndicate are relentlessly scrutinised; murder is put off as it only can be in such circumstances by life abundant; we are treated to fantastic revels in the way of Hellfire Club charades that in a blaze of publicity take a grim turn; and, as I've said, the writer's satiric eye and sporting knowledge black-edge the countryside with startling effect. Here the puzzlement of who rigged the powder flask and who among the nightriders waited beyond the ice, is perfectly in accord.

The above four deserve a place on any tired book-list. Dropping the level a bit, one can enjoy the mountain-climbing background to *Gently to the Summit,* in which family intrigue and trips to North Wales revolve round an explorer vanished from the 'wrong side' of Everest; again expert, alive to its own queernesses . . . *Too Many Ghosts* starts hair-raising doubts about a week-end country house which are meticulously dispelled. It is unfortunate here that the well-informed ghost-hunter can't help walking into sex-encounters of an almost Glynnish rapture . . . *Inside Job* tells us how to lift a quarter of a million pounds worth of diamonds from a hotel safe guarded day and night and manages to allay impatience till the secret is out; and *Lady Killer* delights in real cops going on a wild goose chase in a heat-wave fanned by sex and by the gritty professionalism of the writing. With the distant flash of binoculars in Central Park the bulls revive over their tea break and the lunatic guest becomes real.

G. W. STONIER

Victorian Comfort
A Social History of Design
1830-1900
JOHN GLOAG

An engaging study of our Victorian predecessors practising their philosophy of comfort in their homes, in cities and suburbs, in travel by road and rail. The author's profound but lightly worn erudition reveals the struggle between elegance and eccentricity, between comfort and conscience. With over 300 illustrations, many from little known contemporary sources.
March 23rd. 50s. net.

The Civil War in America
ALAN BARKER

A much-needed appraisal of the conflict which broke out in 1861. Planned primarily as a political study, this readable introduction relates itself to American history from independence to the present day and points out many parallels in our own history. March 23rd. 18s. net.

Dr Schweitzer of Lambaréne
NORMAN COUSINS

An intimate study of Schweitzer at work, by a shrewd observer and talented writer who brings the man to life out of the stubborn legends about him and faces squarely a number of criticisms and paradoxes. With 45 photographs.
Ready 20s. net.

Musical Performance
in the times of
Mozart & Beethoven
FRITZ ROTHSCHILD

Rothschild demonstrates that the music of Mozart and Beethoven has for long been interpreted contrary to the composer's intentions. This new book will arouse the same interest, and fury, as his earlier revolutionary volume on J. S. Bach, *The Lost Tradition in Music.*
March 23rd. 30s. net.

The Yachtsman's Vade-Mecum
PETER HEATON

A detailed and practical guide for the experienced sailor and for the beginner on the choice, purchase and fitting out of a boat, on navigation, equipment, stores, signalling, ship's husbandry, weather lore and forecasting. With 13 photographs and over 130 drawings.
March 23rd. 30s. net.

THE YOUNGER READERS

Looking at the World
JEAN & DAVID GADSBY

A graphic, simple survey of the world today. With 15 colour plates, and over 1000 other illustrations. March 23rd. 25s. net.

Looking at Scotland
JOHN M. WRIGHT

A pictorial account of the Scottish countryside and towns and the life of the people. With 2 colour plates, endpaper maps and over 200 illustrations. March 23rd. 8s. 6d. net.

Travel by Sea
ROBERT J. HOARE

The story of the ship from dug-out canoes to the nuclear-powered ships of today. *Black's Junior Reference Books.* With over 180 drawings, photographs and engravings.
March 23rd. 9s. 6d. net.

ADAM & CHARLES BLACK

*

NOW READY

The New English Bible

New Testament

The first part of the new translation undertaken by all the major Christian bodies in the British Isles other than the Roman Catholic.

This New Testament is the fruit of 13 years' work. It attempts to express the meaning of the original Greek, as interpreted by the best modern scholarship, in the language of today.

LIBRARY EDITION 21S. NET
with Introduction and Translators' notes

POPULAR EDITION 8s. 6d. NET
with shorter Introduction and the minimum of notes

From all booksellers

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

*

'Mr McBain proves once again that it is possible to combine a factual account of routine police work with a plot crammed with suspense.' *Daily Telegraph*

LADY KILLER

latest and most exciting of the brilliant 87th Precinct novels by

ED McBAIN

T.V. BOARDMAN 12s 6d

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES
FOR BOOKS

'There just isn't another bookshop anywhere to compare with the fabulous Foyles'—*A Customer's Letter*

We have departments, too, for Record, Music, Stationery.

FOYLES TRAVEL BUREAU
Write for Foyles 1961 Holidays Programme. It is free.

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD
LONDON W.C.2
Gerrard 5660 (20 lines) ★ *Open 9-6 (Thur. 9-7)*
Nearest Station: Tottenham Court Road

A Selected List of Spring and Summer Books

The books listed below are a selection from those which publishers hope to issue between now and October, excluding reprints and children's books. For reasons of space, we have had to leave out some titles announced for this period, which had already appeared in our selected list last autumn. Some prices are, of necessity, provisional.

Art and Architecture

James S. Ackerman: Michelangelo: Architecture. *Zwemmer*. 2 vols, £6.

John Beckwith: The Art of Constantinople: 330 to 1453. *Phaidon*. 32*s*. 6*d*.

Martin S. Briggs: Architecture in Italy. *Dent*. 15*s*.

Bernhard Bultmann: Kokoschka. *Thames & Hudson*. 5 *gns*.

Gordon Cullen: Townscape. *Architectural Press*. 56*s*.

Werner Haftmann (Tr. Ralph Manheim): Painting in the Twentieth Century. *Lund Humphries*. 12 *gns*.

George Kubler: Art and Architecture in Ancient America. *Penguin*. 70*s*.

J. M. Richards: Recent Architecture in the British Commonwealth. *Architectural Press*. 63*s*.

Adrian Stokes: Three Essays on the Painting of Our Time. *Tavistock*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

Michael Sullivan: An Introduction to Chinese Art. *Faber*. 50*s*.

Eduard Trier: The Sculpture of Marino Marini. *Thames & Hudson*. 4 *gns*.

Edgar Wind: Art and Anarchy. *Faber*. 15*s*.

Autobiography & Letters

Earl Attlee (Ed. Francis Williams): A Prime Minister Remembers: War and Post-war Memoirs. *Heinemann*. 21*s*.

Georges A. Bonnard (Ed.): Gibbon's Journey from Geneva to Rome. *Nelson*. 50*s*.

Margaret Bottrall (Ed.): Personal Records: An Anthology of Autobiography. *Hart-Davis*. 25*s*.

Alan Houghton Brodrick: Casual Change. *Hutchinson*. 25*s*.

Elizabeth Burgoyne (Ed.): Gertrude Bell (From Her Personal Papers 1914-1926). *Benn*. 45*s*.

Arthur Christiansen: Headlines All My Life. *Heinemann*. 25*s*.

Claud Cockburn: View from the West. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 21*s*.

Sigmund Freud (Ed. Ernst L. Freud): Letters 1873-1939. *Hogarth*. 42*s*.

Frank O'Connor: An Only Child. *Macmillan*. 25*s*.

Cesare Pavese (Tr. A. E. Murch): This Business of Living – A Diary, 1935-50. *Owen*. 30*s*.

Richard Stanley and Alan Neame (Eds.): The Stanley Trail. *Kimber*. 30*s*.

H. W. Turnbull (Ed.): The Correspondence of Isaac Newton, Vol. III, 1688-94. *Cambridge*. 7 *gns*.

Maurice Vlaminck (Tr. Michael Ross): Dangerous Corner. *Elek*. 25*s*.

Stephen Watts: Moonlight on a Lake in Bond Street. *Bodley Head*. 16*s*.

Biography

Marquess of Anglesey: One-Leg: a Biography of the first Marquess. *Cape*. 45*s*.

Robert Baldick: The First Bohemian: Henry Murger. *Hamish Hamilton*. 25*s*.

Paul Bloomfield: Edward Gibbon Wakefield. *Longmans*. 42*s*.

Asa Briggs. Seebohm Rowntree. *Longmans*. 45*s*.

The Concise Dictionary of National Biography: Twentieth Century 1901-1950. *Oxford*. 42*s*.

Waldo Hilary Dunn: James Anthony Froude. Vol. I. *Oxford*. 42*s*.

Jean Dutourd (Tr. Robin Chancellor): The Man of Sensibility: Stendhal. *Macmillan*. 21*s*.

Michael Foot: Aneurin Bevan. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 30*s*.

V. H. H. Green: The Young Mr Wesley. *Arnold*. 35*s*.

Carolyn G. Heilbrun: The Garnett Family. *Allen & Unwin*. 30*s*.

J. Christopher Herold: Love in Five Temperaments. *Hamish Hamilton*. 21*s*.

James Huizinga: Mr Europe: Paul Henri Spaak. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson*. 30*s*.

J. Bernard Hutton: Stalin – The Miraculous Georgian. *Spearman*. 30*s*.

Aldous Huxley: On Art and Artists. *Chatto & Windus*. 30*s*.

Matthew Josephson: Edison. *Eyre & Spottiswoode*. 42*s*.

Wilmarth Lewis: Horace Walpole. *Hart-Davis*. 25*s*.

Richard Rees: George Orwell. *Secker & Warburg*. 18*s*.

Friedrich Sieburg (Tr. Violet MacDonald): Chateaubriand. *Allen & Unwin*. 32*s*.

Essays and Criticism

Simone De Beauvoir: The Marquis de Sade. *Calder*. 21*s*.

Thomas Blackburn: The Price of an Eye. *Longmans*. 18*s*.

Christopher Devlin: Poor Kit Smart. *Hart-Davis*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

Una Ellis-Fermor: Shakespeare the Dramatist. *Methuen*. 25*s*.

Boris Ford (Ed.): The Pelican Guide to English Literature, No. 7: The Present Age. *Penguin*. 5*s*.

S. L. Goldberg: The Classical Temper. *Chatto & Windus*. 30*s*.

Martin Green: A Mirror for Anglo-Saxons. *Longmans*. 18*s*.

W. J. Harvey: The Art of George Eliot. *Chatto & Windus*. 21*s*.

Rayner Heppenstall: The Fourfold Tradition. *Barrie & Rockliff*. 25*s*.

J. B. Leishman: Themes and Variations in Shakespeare's Sonnets. *Hutchinson*. 35*s*.

A. Walton Litz: The Art of James Joyce. *Oxford*. 21*s*.

John Mander: The Writer and Commitment. *Secker & Warburg*. 25*s*.

G. R. Owst: Literature and Pulpit in Medieval England. *Blackwell*. 50*s*.

Andrew Rutherford: Byron: A Critical Study. *Oliver & Boyd*. 25*s*.

A. G. Stock: W. B. Yeats: His Poetry and Thought. *Cambridge*. 25*s*.

James Thurber: Lanterns and Lances. *Hamish Hamilton*. 18*s*.

John Vyvyan: Shakespeare and Platonic Beauty. *Chatto & Windus*. 21*s*.

W. B. Yeats (Ed. Donald R. Pearce): The Senate Speeches. *Faber*. 21*s*.

Drama, Music, Film

Emily Anderson (Ed.): The Letters of Beethoven. 3 vols. *Macmillan*. 5 *gns*.

Jean-Louis Barrault: Further Reflections on the Theatre. *Barrie & Rockliff*. 25*s*.

Johnny Dankworth and Mike Butcher: Jazz in a Cool Climate. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 18*s*.

Heinrich Fraenkel: Film. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 63*s*.

Peter Leslie: The Book of Bilk. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

John Osborne: Luther. *Faber*. 10*s*. 6*d*.

Hugues Panassié: The Real Jazz. *W. H. Allen*. 25*s*.

Harold Pinter: A Slight Ache and Other Plays. *Methuen*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

Henry Pleasants: Death of a Music? *Gollancz*. 16*s*.

Edward Sackville West (Edi.): The Correspondence between Richard Strauss and Hugo von Hofmannsthal. *Collins*. 63*s*.

Konstantin Stanislavsky (Tr. David Magarshack): On the Art of the Stage. *Faber*. 30*s*.

Parker Tyler: The Three Faces of the Film. *W. H. Allen*. 42*s*.

Bruno Walter (Tr. Paul Hamburger): Of Music and Music-Making. *Faber*. 30*s*.

Marc Wilkinson: An Introduction to Electronic Music. *Barrie & Rockliff*. 18*s*.

Fiction

Marcel Aymé (Tr. Norman Denny): The Proverb. *Bodley Head*. 16*s*.

James Barlow: Term of Trial. *Hamish Hamilton*. 18*s*.

Heinrich Böll: Billiards at Half-Past Nine. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson*. 18*s*.

Gerald Brenan: A Holiday by the Sea. *Hamish Hamilton*. 16*s*.

Arthur Calder-Marshall: The Scarlet Boy. *Hart-Davis*. 16*s*.

David Caute: Comrade Jacob. *Deutsch*. 15*s*.

Marguerite Duras (Tr. J. M. Calder): Moderato Cantabile. *Calder*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

Ilya Ehrenburg: The Spring. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 18*s*.

Claude Faux (Tr. Tony White): The Young Dogs. *Hamish Hamilton*. 16*s*.

Roy Fuller: The Father's Comedy. *Deutsch*. 13*s*. 6*d*.

Romain Gary: The Talent Scout. *Joseph*. 16*s*.

Alfred Hayes: The Temptation of Don Volpi. *Gollancz*. 15*s*.

Thomas Hinde: For the Good of the Company. *Hutchinson*. 16*s*.

Richard Hughes: The Human Predicament, Vol. 1. *Chatto & Windus*. 18*s*.

Edward Hyams: All We Possess. *Longmans*. 16*s*.

Storm Jameson: Last Score. *Macmillan*. 16*s*.

Nikos Kazantzakis (Tr. Peter Bien): The Last Temptation. *Faber*. 21*s*.

James Kennaway: Household Ghosts. *Longmans*. 16*s*.

David Lytton: A Place Apart. *MacGibbon & Kee*. 16*s*.

Francois Mauriac (Tr. Gerard Hopkins): Young Man in Chains. *Eyre & Spottiswoode*. 15*s*.

Julian Mayfield: The Grand Parade. *Joseph*. 16*s*.

Julian Mitchell: Imaginary Toys. *New Authors*. 16*s*.

Iris Murdoch: A Severed Head. *Chatto & Windus*. 18*s*.

V. S. Naipaul: A House for Mr Biswas. *Deutsch*. 18*s*.

V. S. Pritchett: When My Girl Comes Home. *Chatto & Windus*. 18*s*.

David Pryce-Jones: Owls and Satyrs. *Longmans*. 15*s*.

Balachandra Rajan: Too Long in the West. *Heinemann*. 16*s*.

Frederic Raphael: A Wild Surmise. *Cassell*. 16*s*.

Ralph Ricketts: Henry's Wife. *Chapman & Hall*. 15*s*.

Alain Robbe-Grillet: The Erasers. *Calder*. 21*s*.

Nathalie Sarraute (Tr. Maria Jolas): The Planetarium. *Calder*. 18*s*.

Robert Shaw: The Sun Doctor. *Chatto & Windus*. 18*s*.

Khushwant Singh: I Shall Not Hear the Nightingale. *Calder*. 18*s*.

WELLINGTON AT WAR

Antony Brett-James

This selection of Wellington's letters, dispatches, recorded conversations and diaries of the times provides us with a fascinating *contemporary* portrait. *Illustrated* 42*s*

W. B. YEATS

Essays and Introductions

A collection of the famous and lesser-known critical writings of Yeats. 'Every page of it is worth pondering'.—JOHN WAIN (*The Observer*). 36*s*

LADY GREGORY

Elizabeth Coxhead

The first critical biography of this important figure in the Irish Renaissance. 'Woven with skill and much affectionate insight'—MICHAEL MACLIAMMOIR (*Time and Tide*) *Illustrated* 30*s*

A PRIZE FOR ART

Edward Wakeford

'Here is an elegant, worthy painter looking back to his own early life. Difficult to forget'. —*The Times* 25*s*

SCHOOL CHAPLAIN

Canon J. B. Goodliffe

'An important book. It should become the handbook for all would-be chaplains'.—*Church of England Newspaper*. 15*s*

STUDIES IN BUSINESS ORGANISATION

R. S. Edwards & H. Townsend

A supplement to the same authors' standard work *Business Enterprise*. 'They make rewarding reading'.— *Sunday Telegraph* 25*s*

MACMILLAN

All the Emperor's Horses

DAVID KIDD

At the time of the Communist takeover in China in 1949, David Kidd was teaching at Peking's Yenching University. He married the daughter of a man who had been Chief Justice of the High Court of China and it is from the family angle that he records the Communist impact. It is a book to be read for its subtle political significance, and as a most human picture of people adjusting themselves. *With line drawings. 15s. net.*

Elizabeth Rigby,

Lady Eastlake

MARION LOCHHEAD

author of 'John Gibson Lockhart', etc.

Elizabeth Rigby was a remarkable Victorian, if not in the front rank of feminine greatness. A pioneer in journalism as a career for women, she it was who wrote the notorious review of *Jane Eyre* **in the Quarterly. She married Sir Charles Eastlake, President of the Royal Academy, and enjoyed a brilliant social life.**

With illustrations. 18s. net.

The Bible in the Making

GEDDES MacGREGOR, D.Phil., D.D.

This is not a book for trained Biblical scholars. It is designed for people who want to know about the Bible as a book, how it was put together, how it has been handed down, how it was translated, and, what precisely is its place in literature. Professor MacGregor is Dean of the Graduate School of Religion and Professor of Philosophical Theology in the University of Southern California. *30s. net.*

John Murray

TELEVISION AND THE POLITICAL IMAGE

Was the 1959 General Election a television election? Could television be used to create a party 'image'? This study provides an answer to both these questions. The authors conducted a sample survey of two Northern constituencies, interviewing the same cross-section of electors before and immediately after the election campaign.

The 'don't knows' and electors who changed their views during the campaign or wavered in their allegiance are considered in close detail, and the authors describe the way the election was presented on television and compare the very different reactions of the viewing audience and of professional critics and political commentators. **30s**

Joseph Trenaman is Granada Fellow and Head of the University of Leeds Television Research Unit; Denis McQuail is Granada Research Assistant.

THE ATOM STATION

HALLDOR LAXNESS, Nobel Prize winning novelist, describes in this pungent story, chicanery in Iceland when Americans ask for a war base.
'A brilliant piece of social and political satire'
—Penelope Mortimer, *Sunday Times* **16s**

THE BIRTH OF WESTERN ECONOMY

ROBERT LATOUCHE. A study of the development of Western Europe during the pre-Medieval Dark Ages. It lays particular emphasis upon the rôles played by Northern Europe, France, the Low Countries and Western Germany. **36s**

ECONOMICS

The Science of Prices and Incomes

H. SPEIGHT'S very full introduction to economics, presenting the basic material for a two-year economics course for undergraduates and students preparing for examinations in banking, secretaryship and accountancy. **42s**

METHUEN

Godfrey Smith: The Business of Loving. *Gollancz.* 18*s.*
Muriel Spark: Voices at Play. *Macmillan.* 16*s.*
Olivier Todd: The Day of Glory Has Arrived. *Macdonald.* 15*s.*
Honor Tracy: A Season of Mists. *Methuen.* 16*s.*
Peter de Vries: Through the Fields of Clover. *Gollancz.* 16*s.*
Evelyn Waugh: Conventional Weapons. *Chapman & Hall.* 15*s.*
Jerome Weidman: Before You Go. *Heinemann.* 18*s.*
Anthony West: The Trend Is Up. *Hamish Hamilton.* 18*s.*
Angus Wilson: The Old Men at the Zoo. *Secker & Warburg.* 18*s.*

History and Archaeology

R. Page Arnot: The Miners in Crisis and War. *Allen & Unwin.* 42*s.*
Richard Bennett: A Picture of the Twenties. *Vista.* 30*s.*
Marc Bloch (Tr. L. A. Manyon): Feudal Society. *Routledge.* 50*s.*
H. N. Brailsford: The Levellers. *Cresset.* 50*s.*
Grahame Clark: World Prehistory – An Outline. *Cambridge.* 15*s.*
J. C. Furnas: The Road to Harpers Ferry. *Faber.* 30*s.*
Denys Hay: The Italian Renaissance in Its Historical Background. *Cambridge.* 30*s.*
Christopher Hibbert: Corunna. *Batsford.* 21*s.*
Michael Howard: The Franco-Prussian War. *Hart-Davis.* 63*s.*
Stephen King-Hall: Our Times 1900-1960. *Faber.* 28*s.*
Edna Nixon: Voltaire and the Calas Case. *Gollancz.* 21*s.*
Hesketh Pearson: The Pilgrim Daughters. *Heinemann.* 21*s.*
Walter Poller: Medical Block, Buchenwald. *Souvenir.* 21*s.*
Hugh Pond: Salerno. *Kimber.* 25*s.*
John Prebble: Culloden. *Secker & Warburg.* 30*s.*
A. L. Rowse: All Souls and Appeasement. *Macmillan.* 18*s.*
Arthur M. Schlesinger Jr: The Age of Roosevelt: The Politics of Upheaval. *Heinemann.* 63*s.*
A. J. P. Taylor: The Origins of the Second World War. *Hamish Hamilton.* 25*s.*
Rex Taylor: Assassination: The Death of Sir Henry Wilson and the Tragedy of Ireland. *Hutchinson.* 25*s.*
Hugh Thomas: The Spanish Civil War. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 42*s.*
Arnold J. Toynbee: A Study of History, Vol. XII: Reconsiderations. *Oxford.* 45*s.*
Chushichi Tsuzuki (Ed. Henry Pelling): H. M. Hyndman and British Socialism. *Oxford.* 35*s.*
Wynford Vaughan-Thomas: Anzio. *Longmans.* 30*s.*
W. L. Warren: King John. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 30*s.*

Philosophy and Religion

G. E. M. Anscombe and Peter Geach: Three Philosophers: Aristotle, Aquinas and Frege. *Blackwell.* 18*s.*
Erwin Doernberg: Henry VIII and Luther. *Barrie & Rockliff.* 21*s.*
H. L. A. Hart: The Concept of Law. *Oxford.* 21*s.*
E. O. James: Seasonal Feasts and Festivals. *Thames & Hudson.* 35*s.*
George Lichtheim: Marxism: An Historical and Critical Study. *Routledge.* 40*s.*
John Macmurray: Persons in Relation. *Faber.* 30*s.*
Oliver Rabut, op: Dialogue with Teilhard de Chardin. *Sheed & Ward.* 8*s.* 6*d.*
R. C. Zaehner: The Dawn and Twilight of Zoroastrianism. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 42*s.*
Nicolas Zernov: Eastern Christendom. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 42*s.*

Poetry

Samuel Beckett: Poems in English. *Calder.* 10*s.* 6*d.*
Thomas Blackburn: A Smell of Burning. *Putnam.* 10*s.* 6*d.*
John Davidson (Ed. by Maurice Lindsay): Selected Poems. *Hutchinson.* 25*s.*
Robert Graves: More Poems, 1961. *Cassell.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
Frederick Grubb: Title Deeds. *Longmans.* 15*s.*
Elizabeth Jennings: Song for a Birth and a Death. *Deutsch.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
John Masefield: The Bluebells. *Heinemann.* 15*s.*
Frank O'Connor (Tr.): Kings, Lords and Commons. *Macmillan.* 25*s.*
Siegfried Sassoon: Collected Poems, 1908-1956. *Faber.* 10*s.* 6*d.*
John Smith: A Letter to Lao Tze. *Hart-Davis.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
Stevie Smith: Selected Poems, 1930-1960. *Longmans.* 25*s.*
John Wain: Weep before God. *Macmillan.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

Politics, Economics, Current Affairs

Sherman Adams: First Hand Report: the Eisenhower Administration. *Hutchinson.* 30*s.*
Max Beloff: New Dimensions in Foreign Policy. *Allen & Unwin.* 25*s.*
Burnett Bolloten: The Grand Camouflage. *Hollis & Carter.* 30*s.*
Duncan Burn: The Steel Industry, 1939-59. *Cambridge.* 75*s.*
Emile Bustani: March Arabesque. *Hale.* 18*s.*
Ronald W. Clark: The Birth of the Bomb. *Phoenix.* 16*s.*
Robert Conquest: Power and Policy in the USSR. *Macmillan.* 35*s.*
H. O. Davies: Nigeria – The Prospects for Democracy. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 18*s.*
Vladimir Dedijer: The Beloved Land. *MacGibbon & Kee.* 30*s.*
S. E. Finer: The Man on Horseback – The Role of the Military in Politics. *Pall Mall.* 15*s.*
David Ben Gurion: Israel. *Blond.* 25*s.*
Ronald Hingley: Under Soviet Skins. *Hamish Hamilton.* 18*s.*
Clive Jenkins: Men Behind the Screen. *MacGibbon & Kee.* 21*s.*
Edvard Kardelj: Socialism and War. *Methuen.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
Robert Kee: Refugee World. *Oxford.* 15*s.*
Henry A. Kissinger: The Necessity for Choice. *Chatto & Windus.* 25*s.*
Asher Lee: The Soviet Air Force. *Duckworth.* 30*s.*
R. W. G. Mackay: Towards a United States of Europe. *Hutchinson.* 21*s.*
E. W. Martin: The Tyranny of the Majority. *Pall Mall.* 18*s.*
Tibor Mende: China and Her Shadow. *Thames & Hudson.* 35*s.*
Alexandre Metaxas: Moscow or Peking? *Chatto & Windus.* 15*s.*
Ralph Miliband: Parliamentary Socialism. *Allen & Unwin.* 30*s.*
Kwame Nkrumah: I Speak of Freedom. *Heinemann.* 21*s.*
M. M. Postan, H. J. Habakkuk, E. Miller (Eds.): The Cambridge Economic History of Europe, Vol. III, Economic Organisation and Policies in the Middle Ages. *Cambridge.* 70*s.*
Robert St John: The Boss: Gamal Abdel Nasser. *Barker.* 21*s.*
C. P. Snow: Science and Government. *Oxford.* 9*s.* 6*d.*
Harry S. Truman: Mr Citizen. *Hutchinson.* 25*s.*
Jack Woddis: Africa: The Lion Awakes. *Lawrence & Wishart.* 21*s.*
Shigeru Yoshida (Tr. Kenichi Yoshida): The Yoshida Memoirs. *Heinemann.* 21*s.*

Science, Psychology, Anthropology

Mircea Eliade (Tr. Philip Mairet): Images and Symbols. *Collins.* 18*s.*
V. A. Firsoff: Surface of the Moon. *Hutchinson.* 21*s.*
Karl Jaspers: The Nature of Psychotherapy. *Manchester UP.* 5*s.*
Kenneth Jay: Nuclear Power. *Methuen.* 25*s.*
Michael Kenny: A Spanish Tapestry. *Cohen & West.* 25*s.*
Claude Levi-Strauss (Tr. John Russell): The World on the Wane. *Hutchinson.* 42*s.*
Jacques Nicolle: Louis Pasteur: A Master of Scientific Enquiry. *Hutchinson.* 35*s.*
Colin Rosser: The Valley of the Gods. *Kimber.* 25*s.*

Sociology and Education

S. Aaronvitch: The Ruling Class. *Lawrence & Wishart.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
Gerald Abrahams: The Jewish Mind. *Constable.* 30*s.*
Sybille Bedford: The Faces of Justice. *Collins.* 21*s.*
H. C. Dent: Universities in Transition. *Cohen & West.* 15*s.*
T. R. Fyvel: The Insecure Offenders: Rebellious Youth in a Welfare State. *Chatto & Windus.* 21*s.*
W. L. Herbert and F. V. Jarvis: Dealing with Delinquents. *Methuen.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
Simon Raven: English Gentleman. *Blond.* 21*s.*
C. H. Rolph: Common Sense about Crime and Punishment. *Gollancz.* 12*s.* 6*d.* cloth, 6*s.* paper.
Norman St John-Stevas: Life, Death and the Law. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 35*s.*
Philip Toynbee (Ed.): Underdogs. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 21*s.*
J. E. Williams: A Study in Industrial and Social History. *Allen & Unwin.* 90*s.*
Colin Wilson and Patricia Pitman: Encyclopaedia of Murder. *Barker.* 30*s.*
H. H. Wilson: Pressure Group: Commercial Broadcasting. *Secker & Warburg.* 18*s.*

Travel and Sport

M. Asturias and F. D. De Medina: Bolivia. *Harrap.* 30*s.*
Trevor Bailey: Championship Cricket. *Muller.* 18*s.*
Richie Benaud: Richie Benaud's Way of Cricket. *Hodder & Stoughton.* 18*s.*
Gerald Durrell: Island Zoo. *Collins.* 15*s.*
Herb Elliott: The Golden Mile. *Cassell.* 18*s.*
H. Golombek: A Manual of Chess. *MacGibbon & Kee.* 42*s.*
R. H. Grant: Annapurna II. *Kimber.* 25*s.*
John Graves: Goodbye to a River. *Macmillan.* 25*s.*
Edmund Hillary: No Latitude for Error. *Hodder & Stoughton.* 21*s.*
June Knox-Mawer: The Sultans Came to Tea. *Murray.* 21*s.*
Robin Maugham: The Slaves of Timbuktu. *Longmans.* 25*s.*
Stirling Moss: A Turn at the Wheel. *Kimber.* 21*s.*
Laurens Van Der Post: The Heart of the Hunter. *Hogarth.* 18*s.*
Sacheverell Sitwell: Golden Wall and Mirador. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 36*s.*

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE

The King's Minister

J. H. Plumb

"We have a book which when complete will rank with the greatest examples of this peculiarly English art, the political biography. We shall also have at last, a study fully worthy of 'the Great Man' himself." MAX BELOFF, *Daily Telegraph*

Illustrated 30s.

Also available

The Making of a Statesman

The first volume of Dr. Plumb's biography of Walpole.

Illustrated 30s.

MAN OF REASON

The Life of Thomas Paine

Alfred O. Aldridge

"He was a very human being; and the present biography, eclipsing all its predecessors, is a very human story, sometimes humdrum, sometimes rather sordid, but taken altogether an effective picture of one of the greatest Englishmen."

A. J. P. TAYLOR, *Observer*

25s.

ARAB NATIONALISM AND BRITISH IMPERIALISM

John Marlowe

"His book displays a sure command of facts and vistas, and of phrase. Time and time again he sums up an episode or an argument with a sentence that finally, fairly, makes all clear." *Spectator*

30s.

NOTHING IMPORTANT EVER DIES

Romain Gary

"It is a haunting, tension-filled picture of the life of partisans in the Polish forests under Nazi occupation." *Sunday Times*

"M. Gary shows himself in every sentence an artist who knows how to express his deep grave feeling for humanity." *The Times*

15s.

THE THIRTIES

A Dream Revolved

Julian Symons

"I took in this book at a gulp, and I recommend it to those who have grown up since the Thirties and wish to know something of the hope and excitement of those years."

CYRIL CONNOLLY, *Sunday Times*

"A brilliant judgement, cool and compassionate and, of course, far from disinterested." *The Guardian*

Illustrated 25s.

KING WILLIAM IV

W. Gore Allen

"The last Hanoverian king, formerly neglected and obscured, is here presented with warm, understanding and remarkable skill. A vivid and enjoyable book."

Times Literary Supplement

Illustrated 30s.

THE CRESSET PRESS

CAMBRIDGE BOOKS

The Growth of Parties Party Politics, Volume II

SIR IVOR JENNINGS

This volume gives an historical analysis of organized political parties in England from the Civil War to 1959. With volume III (*in preparation*), it will complete the standard authority on the British constitution begun with *Parliament* and *Cabinet Government*.

45*s. net*

Zik

NNAMDI AZIKIWE

A selection from the speeches of His Excellency Dr Nnamdi Azikiwe, P.C., Governor-General of the Federation of Nigeria. They include a valuable section on the history of the political parties in Nigeria. 25*s. net*

Henslowe's Diary

EDITED BY R. A. FOAKES
& R. T. RICKERT

Henslowe's Diary—the account-book of a theatre-owner and financier of companies of players—is the most important document for the student of Elizabethan drama. This fresh transcript has supplementary material and a full introduction. 60*s. net*

Modern French Poets on Poetry

ROBERT GIBSON

An anthology of pronouncements on poetry by the great French poets of the last hundred years, linked by explanatory comment. The writers range from Baudelaire, Éluard and Supervielle.

Clothbound, 42*s. net*
Students' Edition, 22*s.* 6*d. net*

The Correspondence of Edmund Burke, III

EDITED BY
GEORGE H. GUTTRIDGE

The third of a projected eight volumes of the definitive edition of Burke's Correspondence covers the period 1774–8, and contains over 300 letters—half of them printed for the first time. 84*s. net*

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PRESS

SPRING BOOKS FROM PITMAN

FLOWER PAINTING

John Mills

This is a brilliantly illustrated book about flower painting; the author discusses media (oil, tempera, water-colour), techniques and equipment. An excellent book for students and amateur artists. Approx. 32/6 net

METALSMITHING FOR THE ARTIST-CRAFTSMAN

Richard Thomas

An American book, available in England for the first time. Mr Thomas, with the help of profuse and vivid illustrations, covers the techniques and skills needed by the contemporary metalsmith treating the subject as an artistic craft. Of course, he deals with the three major categories of work—raising and forming, joining, and surface treatment. For students and craftsmen. Approx. 45/- net

THE SELECTED GAMES OF MIKHAIL TAL

J. Hatjun

Selected tournament games by the new World Chess Champion, fully annotated and illustrated. The author, himself a Hungarian Chess Master, is secretary of the Hungarian Chess Federation. Approx. 21/- net

NOW IF *I* WERE THE MANAGER . . !

Harold Whitehead, Litt.D., B.B.A. etc.

Here is a book on business, but a book with a difference. In giving advice to managers and would-be managers the author pokes fun at some business behaviour and shows the reader the pitfalls to avoid. But basically this is a serious work; underlying each piece of tongue-in-cheek advice is a wealth of practical business common-sense. 12/6 net

OUTLINES OF CENTRAL GOVERNMENT

John J. Clarke, M.A., F.S.S.

Thirteenth edition. This brilliantly clear exposition of the workings of the government and judiciary in this country has, for the new edition, been fully revised. As well as general revision, the author includes coverage of the changes that happened after the last General Election in the administration of Central Government. 25/- net

PRINTMAKING WITH MONOTYPE: A GUIDE TO TRANSFER TECHNIQUES

Henry Rasmusen

A long overdue study of monotype or monoprint; it gives a complete history of the subject from Castiglione, the father of the technique, on. The author describes the methods and materials for the practical application of the subject, and his book is thoroughly illustrated. For artists and students. Approx. 45/- net

Harrap Books

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

The Vatican from Within

CORRADO PALLENBERG

'Omits no relevant facts' – BERNARD WALL, *Daily Telegraph.* 'Admirably interesting' – *Newcastle Journal.* 'Lively, factual, and deceptively conscientious' – *Sunday Telegraph.* 'A shrewd and genial guide' – *Sheffield Telegraph.*

Illustrated 21/-

Blind Jack: A RESPONSIBILITY

STEPHANIE RODEN RYDER

Dr MAURICE BURTON writes in the foreword: 'Mrs Ryder's story of how the blind jackdaw has called upon latent resources in the struggle to survive must appeal to bird-lovers and students of bird-behaviour alike.'

(March 20) *Illustrated* 12/6

Craft and Contemporary Culture

SEONAID ROBERTSON

SEONAID ROBERTSON deals with the teaching of crafts and craft teachers and the place of crafts in the technologically advanced western countries.

'Ranges across the world' – *Times Lit.*

PUBLISHED IN ASSOCIATION WITH UNESCO.

Illustrated 17/6

Mary Cole COUNTESS OF BERKELEY

HOPE COSTLEY-WHITE

The strange story of Mary Cole, who was duped into a form of marriage by Lord Berkeley, a member of the Prince Regent's circle. Later when she found her children were illegitimate, she became the central figure of one of the most publicised law suits of the 19th century.

(Ready shortly) *Illustrated* 21/-

New Science Books

The Boundaries of Science

MAGNUS PYKE B.Sc., Ph.D., F.R.I.C., F.R.S.E

In a brilliant survey of current scientific work, this highly individual writer and broadcaster shows how the old idea of separate sciences is breaking down, and speculates on future achievements.

(Ready shortly) *Illustrated* 16/-

1001 Questions Answered about the New Science

DAVID O. WOODBURY

Using a question-and-answer method the author deals with matters as diverse as rocket propellants, radio-isotopes, highways, automation, nuclear physics, television, plastics, viruses and heredity.

(March 20) *Illustrated* 15/-

HMSO

Civil Affairs and Military Government in N.W. Europe 1944-1946

By F. S. V. Donnison

Tells the story of the re-establishment of civil control in the territories of the liberated Allies, and of the setting up of Military Governments in Germany and Austria, following the Anglo-American invasion of Europe towards the end of the War. Cloth bound; with maps.

Ready 24th March **42s.** (*post 1s. 9d.*)

The Commonwealth Relations Office List, 1961

Brings together, in handy form, essential information covering the main aspects of Commonwealth affairs, including constitutional developments. It is an indispensable reference book for all concerned with the subject whether in research, authorship, or study and no library or office is complete without it. **37s. 6d.** (*post 1s. 3d.*)

Kuniyoshi

Commemorating the centenary of Kuniyoshi's death, this is the first study in any European language of the life and work of the last great master of Japanese colour-print. With text by B. W. Robinson, and illustrations from his large output showing his great versatility and dramatic force.

Ready in May **27s. 6d.** (*post extra*)

The Strategic Air Offensive against Germany, 1939-1946

Three volumes of narrative by Sir Charles Webster and Dr. Noble Frankland and a fourth containing technical appendices. Entitled *Preparation, Endeavour,* and *Victory,* the narrative volumes describe strategy, tactics, intelligence, and results; the diverse views of those in authority; and the gallantry and skill of air crews during operations.

Coming late June About **42s.** each vol.

From the Government Bookshops

or through any bookseller

HMSO

RESTORING DEMOCRACY IN GERMANY

RAYMOND EBSWORTH

Describes the reforms in the 'democratisation' field which the British tried to introduce into Germany at the end of the last war. Parallel American reforms are also described.

'This is an immensely revealing little book' – *New Statesman*

30s.

DETERRENT OR DEFENCE

CAPTAIN B. H. LIDDELL HART

'Behind this theme is a judgment; that responsible leaders in the West will not and should not deal with limited aggression by unlimited weapons whose use could only be mutually suicidal . . . I share Captain Hart's judgment.' *President Kennedy in the Saturday Review*

30s.

The Library of Criminology, No. 3

THE STRUGGLE FOR PENAL REFORM

GORDON ROSE

The main object of this book is to show the way in which penal reform comes about. It describes the events themselves, the conflicting opinions which underlie them, and in particular the part played by the penal reform societies.

April 17 *£2 10s.*

The Library of Criminology, No. 4

THE CRUSADE AGAINST CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN GREAT BRITAIN

ELIZABETH ORMAN TUTTLE

Dr Tuttle examines early twentieth century attitudes to capital punishment, and follows the course of the crusade for its abolition.

April 17 *30s.*

The Spring number of PUBLIC LAW

contains an important article on 'Parliament and the Prerogative of Mercy' by Geoffrey Marshall, Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford. In this article he discusses the exercise of the prerogative, the rule against question and debate and the merits of questioning, reasons and debate in the House of Commons.

Other articles are 'Federalism in West Germany' by Geoffrey Sawer and 'The Reluctant Executive' by James T. Craig.

Public Law costs 13s. 6d. per part

The subscription is £2 10s. per annum

STEVENS

BOOKS IN GENERAL

Invitation to Poetry

NAOMI LEWIS

From the feelings it generally provokes, an anthology may be a far more personal statement than a poem – an act of defiance, even. But before we consider Mr Holbrook's volume, an historical wreath should be laid. Exactly 100 years ago, as it happens, the original *Golden Treasury* appeared and established itself as the acknowledged handbook of English poetry. Today almost every anthology for the young – though the compilers may not realise it – is, and it must be, a counter-Palgrave gesture.

Palgrave was at once a gentleman and a Romantic. His book was discriminating and never banal, but it practically wiped out the classical eighteenth century. (As a result, this period is still being enthusiastically excavated and 'discovered'.) Spenser's 'Epithalamion' – 'certainly with great reluctance' – was omitted as 'not in harmony with modern manners'. And because of Tennyson's refusal to appear, there are no works by any other living poets of the time. This is a pity. Today is the critical test by tomorrow's standards; a recorded choice would have been the final guide to the quality of Palgrave's careful, influential, but not very revealing taste.

There is no place here – though the theme is a lively one – to discuss the large basic surveys made by Palgrave and his successors. The relevant point is that in the last 20 or 30 years a number of books of verse have appeared designed to present English verse to the young in an anti-scholarly mood. *Iron, Honey & Gold** is the latest addition, and it is a notable one among the dozen or less that might seem of endurable quality. Compilers, however, while knowing the poems they like, are less well at ease when they come to examine their purpose. Thus, an absolute poetry-for-pleasure principle is voiced in *This Way Delight* (1957):

> Poetry should be a deep delight, to be enjoyed, as you would enjoy a day in spring . . . Music and magic are both present in the best poems . . . (Poetry) deals with ideas by means of images . . . Thought dims the brightness of pure poetry.

If the distinguished compiler (who is Sir Herbert Read) really believes the last sentence, there are very few poems he could honourably have included at all. But the view has a good deal of currency. An anti-enchantment opinion can also be heard. A reprint last year of de la Mare's unique *Come Hither*, the most purely romantic of all the important collections, occasioned a peculiarly fretful tirade from a reviewer. What children require in poems, this writer declared, are things from the world they know – 'flame-throwers, Sunday newspapers, smacked bottoms, parental rows, exams, record-players.' And as if to ram home this grisly picture of topical child life, he quoted, as the right sort of offering, from a poem about a motor-bike smash:

> And many tons compressed each back to breast
> And blood and brain and bone
> Mixed, lay undressed.

What is advocated in that curious list is a kind of deliberate poetic journalism; though anyone can see, looking back over poems of the earliest Thirties, how much this kind of thing can date. Poems written from inside the experience do not date at all, however distant the war, the quarrel, the row. As for the quoted poem, while most children fearfully relish the idea of a motor smash, a poeticised smash can be no less antagonising than a poeticised sunset. Here, moreover, the impact of bodies in disaster is also the image of a consummated marriage – an 'unholy' consummation. And is the young reader to know only what is to be known? This is the *Sandford and Merton* theory – Edgeworth and Day all over again – and we realise what came of that.

The division, however, seems to be very well reconciled in Mr Holbrook's anthology. The line, to be sure, between horns of elfland and motorbike horns is sometimes a wavering one. Elfland itself may be out, but folk-song and nursery rhyme are in, for they are earthy, practical stuff. Even fairies and kindred creatures can still get by if they have an Elizabethan or Jacobean ticket; while the ballads, where anything happens, have a free place in any anthology. By a confusing chance, the motor-bike poem is by Mr Holbrook himself, but it is certainly not included in *Iron, Honey and Gold*. In literary matters he seems to be both rebel and non-rebel. As compiler, he might appear on the side of non-taste, non-literature, but taste has directed his choice – sometimes over the theoretical bounds.

The theory is readily stated. 'Poetry,' Mr Holbrook declares, 'is no good to anyone unless it "sends" them.' (Nearly all anthologists have this view, in words of their own, but they don't always share what follows.) For, this 'sending', he goes on to explain, ought, with the right sort of poetry, to intensify feeling, whether of happiness, safety, courage or oneness with everyone else; it may valuably change your way of looking at things; it will turn you, in time, into a better husband or mother or engineer or nurse. O for a Life of Sensations rather than of Thoughts? No – sensation is necessary, but it is also the gateway to thought.

Mr Holbrook, who is a practising poet, a practising teacher and a practising controversialist, has never made any secret of his views. He is an idealist – to revive an outdated word – but of an emotional rather than an aesthetic kind. He believes (quoting Yeats) in the culture of 'the whole man – intellect, blood and imagination, all running together.' Most contemporary poets (including, surprisingly, Dylan Thomas) seem to him negative, impotent, 'lacking in commitment on the larger themes of life and death.' His special prepossessions are the domestic ones – the human creature as husband or wife, father or mother or child: the linked relationships of all these in the family home. This is Mr Holbrook's obsession, particularly in his poetry, and his most limiting factor. For it has a reverse side: cosiness, compromise, complacency.

Yet, whatever one might expect to find in Mr Holbrook's anthology, readers of his poems and arguments will have a number of surprises. They may open on to a cheerful little ballad, with accompanying music:

> My Mamma did kill me and put me in pies,
> My Dadda did eat me and say I was nice;
> My two little sisters came picking my bones,
> And buried me under cold marble stones.

Of course, this is 'inside' humour, like political and religious jokes. It comes from what is probably Mr Holbrook's favourite section, the large anonymous one of folk and popular ditties. These include poems of mine disasters, slaving ships, sailors' and cowboys' lives, and those of the girls they left behind them – plenty of new material. Outside this, the poets most strongly represented are George Herbert, Hardy, Clare, Lawrence, de la Mare, Edward Thomas, Arthur Waley and Yeats, poets who have at once an easy surface and an inviting depth. What is particularly interesting is that Mr Holbrook does not – unless intentionally – select the obvious poems; Hardy and Clare and the rest seem startlingly renewed. Some of the most compelling things in the book are by the near-contemporary poets Isaac Rosenberg and Edgell Rickword. Both are poets of the 1914 war; Rickword survived, though Rosenberg did not, and has contributed a poem, which might stir a good deal of classroom curiosity, about the Spanish Civil War ('To the Wife of a Non-Interventionist Statesman'). But he has better things than this in the book – notably his magnificent poem 'Trench Poets'.

For its purpose the anthology seems to me to have hardly a single misfire except, perhaps, one long and uncomfortable piece by Amy Lowell. It does seem also that Mr Holbrook has not yet discovered Browning, a prince of Mr Holbrook's kind of metaphor as well as a major 'sending' poet of heterosexual love, and of other situations – often enough in a startlingly modern colloquial style. Still, omissions are not to the point in a work of this kind. What he has chosen seems peculiarly well designed for giving with sudden clarity and revelation the dimensions into personal and historical time. Children as well as adults will recognise the haunting statement of Clare's '*Now* is past':

> *Now* is past, is changed agen,
> The woods and fields are painted new.
> Wild strawberries which both gathered then,
> Now know not where they grew.
> The sky o'ercast,
> Wood strawberries faded from woodsides,
> Green leaves have all turned yellow;

**Iron, Honey & Gold.* By DAVID HOLBROOK. *Cambridge.* 2 vols. 9*s.* 6*d.* and 12*s.* 6*d.*

GERALD HANLEY
THE JOURNEY HOMEWARD
Second Book Society Choice running.
'Should establish him finally as a major writer.' JOHN DAVENPORT
'A most impressive story.' L. P. HARTLEY
'Wonderful, exciting, penetrating.' JOHN MASTERS
'Very few novelists can be at the same time uproariously funny and quite serious in their intentions. Mr. Hanley can and is.' PETER GREEN—THE BOOKMAN *18s*

Bernard Fergusson
THE WATERY MAZE: *The story of Combined Operations.*
'A vivid and authoritative history seen from a new and exciting angle.' SUNDAY TELEGRAPH
'An admirable book about a fascinating subject.' SUNDAY TIMES
Illustrated 30s

David Howarth
THE SHADOW OF THE DAM
'Like a Rider Haggard with infusions of Evelyn Waugh this moving graphic novel illuminates the problems of Africa.' PETER FORSTER—DAILY EXPRESS
Illustrated 18s

Arabian Adventure
ANTHONY SHEPHERD
Explodes the myth that young Englishmen have lost the spirit of adventure.
'Shows a feeling for the country and the people and conveys the sensation of "sand between the toes".' GLASGOW HERALD *Illustrated 21s*

Crime Club
VAL GIELGUD
AND DIED SO?
Crime Club Choice 10s 6d
ANDREW GARVE
THE FAR SANDS
Crime Club Choice 10s 6d
ERIC BURGESS
A KILLING FROST *12s 6d*

Collins

No Adelaide walks the wood-rides,
True love hath no bed-fellow.
Now is past.

Hardy, in old age, looks in his glass and wishes that his feelings had dwindled as much as his reflection, but it is not so. A poem 'Hot Cake' brings to life the smell and sight of hot cake on a bitter winter's day. It was written in China nearly 2,000 years ago. Edgell Rickword's 'Colonel Cold' crosses all human frontiers in one terrifying image:

Colonel Cold strode up the Line
(Tabs of rime and spurs of ice);
Stiffened all who met his glare,
Horses, men and lice.
Those who watched with hoary eyes
saw two figures gleaming there;
Hauptmann Kalte, Colonel Cold,
gaunt in the grey air . . .

While the ballad called 'A New Song on the Birth of the Prince of Wales who was Born on Tuesday Nov 9th 1841' is a delightful reminder that even attitudes to royalty and royal domestic occasions are not constant through the stretches of time:

There's a pretty fuss and bother both in country and in town,
Since we have got a present, and an heir unto the crown . . .
Prince Albert he will often take the young Prince on his lap,
And fondle him so lovingly while he stirs about his pap,
He will pin on his flannel before he takes his nap,
And dress him out so stylish with his little clouts and cap.
Now to get these little niceties the taxes must be rose . . .

Anthologists' arrangements are always of interest; in one sense they are as revealing as the poems themselves. Very few care for the straight chronological ordering, each author's poems together. It is hard to know why. The one really abominable thing is to give no authors at all, except in a huddle at the end. This not only gives the impression that everything takes place in a single jumble of time, but that poetry amounts to nothing more than a continuous emotional flow, unrelated to anything at all. This is due to the fear of being mistaken for literature, which seems to bedevil anthologists. It is odd to find this particular pointless sentimentalism (no names, no dates) in so forthright a collection as Auden's and Garrett's *The Poet's Tongue*. Poetry is written by people, in Elizabethan prisons, or tall Victorian houses, or war-time trenches, or dark medieval winters – why else should such marvellous poems be written of spring? – in distant times and today; and it is not the difference of thought and feeling that strikes us but the astonishing likeness. Mr Holbrook plays as safe as anyone can by marshalling his choice alphabetically – initial letter, first line. But he does give authors' names, and he does give some notes at the end. Since so many of the poems are new and provoke curiosity, one would like to have had a few more. But I do not know of a book at this non-academic level which gives greater scope for thought, discovery and talk to the children and adults for whom it is meant.

Ancient Egypt

The Egyptians. By CYRIL ALDRED. *Thames & Hudson. 30s.*

Egypt of the Pharaohs. By ALAN GARDINER. *Oxford. 35s.*

'Dark tribes that worshipped Cat and Crocodile' have been studied so effectively since Andrew Lang wrote of them (in the year Petrie began to dig for the Egypt Exploration Fund) that any single-volume work on ancient Egypt or its people is bound to be a work of intense compression or extensive omission or both.

Mr Aldred recognises this in the preface to his volume in Dr Glyn Daniel's series 'Ancient Peoples and Places', and introduces his subject with an account of the rediscovery of Egypt's past, through whose monuments he guides us on an 1,800-mile river voyage from Khartoum to the 'Great Green' – our Mediterranean. A short statement of Egypt's natural resources allows us to picture a land of beef and beer ('brewed daily in the larger households'), milk and honey, fish, goose and waterfowl, and abundant fruit and vegetables; the flax-plant provided linen of all grades, game from the lion to the hare was hunted or trapped, the ass carried loads; mud and straw offered bricks for building, and the acacia and the sycamore-fig made simple furniture and coffins. For this bounteous provision Egypt depended on the extreme fertility of a soil fed by a generous Nile.

The author leads us skilfully and rapidly through the history of the Egyptians and all their works from palaeolithic times to the Persian conquest, and concludes with an account of ancient Egyptian society and thought – the former commendably characterised by the humane advice given to the Egyptian tax-collector, 'If a poor cultivator is in arrears with his taxes, remit two-thirds of them.'

Drawings in the text (some of them, stipple-drawn, are very unilluminating) show us the fattening of cranes, sea-fighting, an ibex-hunt, an ancient tomb-plan, a fishing picnic, butchers at work; there is a good map (which might have been carried farther south, and in any case had room to include such names as Buhen, Nagada, and Rosetta), a good index, and 48 pages of plates with notes about, but separated from, each.

Although the plates constitute a compact and useful introduction to Egyptian art, their selection – necessarily a subjective matter – is a little uneven. The extensive representation of sculpture might have been reduced, to the advantage of architecture, perhaps a tomb-interior, perhaps a model of a weavery or a cattle-inspection – perhaps even, to reassure those whose knowledge of ancient Egypt is confined to these two names, the head of Nefertiti and more than a small (if very attractive fragment from Tutankhamen's tomb. The photograph showing Akhenaten is inferior to one offered by Mr Aldred in an earlier work; and of 'the most important Pharaonic monument to have been discovered in Egypt', King Narmer's palette we are shown only a detail-blurred photograph of only one side.

Apart from trouble with the names of Taharqa the Ethiopian and Pharnabazus the Persian, there are few misprints, though at one point 'Prehistoric' would seem to make better sense than 'Pre-dynastic', All in all, Mr Aldred provides us with a very satisfying introduction to the Ancient Egyptians, which is by no means rendered otiose by Sir Alan Gardiner's very much larger work.

Sir Alan has given us a magnificent book; confessedly philological, deliberately aimed at enticing us into Egyptology, admittedly propagandist to that end – but magnificent. He, too, begins with an account of Egyptological discovery, with more room than Mr Aldred could afford both for discussion of the classical writers and for the details of Champollion's decipherment of the hieroglyphs, and with a short chapter on the several kinds of Egyptian writing. Then come the land and its resources, and a meaty chapter on the materials of Egyptian history.

Not all the evidence, of course, is of the kind to which we are accustomed; speaking of one of the lesser-known kings, he says that what is more interesting than the exact location of his tomb is the fact that 'we possess his actual corpse', which, 'twisted as though in mortal agony, showed terrible wounds on head and neck'. Personal inspection of such evidence is 'rightly denied to the merely curious'; but full use of it is allowed to an ample account of the glories of Egyptian history from the beginning of the third dynasty – perhaps about 2700 BC – to the time of the 26th, over 2,000 years later (with a sketch thence to Alexander's death), set out by a scholar who has been writing Egyptology for two-thirds of a century, more or less; and if the details sometimes seem to obscure the general picture, we are more than grateful that they are so abundantly presented.

The particularly difficult period from palaeolithic times to the second dynasty is reserved for the end, as well it may be; one might just recognise in the hieroglyphic Nutjeren the King Binothris recorded by the third-century Egyptian priest Manetho, but who would guess that the name of Manetho's King Tlas originated – as has been demonstrated – in a King Weneg known only from bowl-fragments stored in the underground galleries of the Step Pyramid?

A most valuable appendix states in full the sources on which the list of the kings of Egypt has to be based, with certain or conjectural dates. But one is bound to express the deepest regret that the very full indexes made for the volume were rejected at the eleventh hour in favour of a short six-page index which use of the book finds severely inadequate, and which fails to list even the names of the principal kings; their appearance in the appendix already mentioned does little to speed one's discovery of the mention or discussion in the book of the individual one seeks.

The plates offer us a broad range of excellent photographs (fuller descriptions would be welcome in some cases, as well as direct reference to their position in the book when remote from their discussion), well supplemented by text-figures; the maps are full (Hieraconpolis is misplaced), but the importance of Palestine and Syria surely justifies something on a better scale. A fair sprinkling of misprints are rarely such as to mislead, though the only certain Egyptian reign-dates offered before the 26th dynasty, those of Taharka, given as '689-664', are in fact incorrect as shown by the details of the life and death of the sacred Apis-bull on which we have to rely. The superseded dates for Psammetichus I survive early in the book; 1317 BC seems, on Sir Alan's own figures, to be some years before, rather than 'soon after' Sethos I became king; and the uninitiated may puzzle over the status of the occupants of *rishi* coffins, or over the calculations – on the figures given – of coincidences of the heliacal rising of Sirius with the civil New Year's Day.

New art books from Zwemmer

The famous Skira Monograph series adds a new title to its long list at the end of this month: **Braque 45s,** following recent monographs on **Klee, Giotto,** and **Velasquez;** all **45s.** Skira's 'Treasures of Asia' series continues with **Persian Painting £7 10s,** by Basil Gray, Curator of Antiquities, British Museum; the text by this scholar of international repute is illuminated by 80 reproductions in colour, of unsurpassed fidelity. To be published in a few months' time is the important new work in the 'Studies in Architecture' series, **Michelangelo: Architecture (2 vols, £3 15s and £2 5s)** by Professor James Ackerman; the first work for a generation on this subject and containing much new material and original thought. An invaluable work for classical scholars is **Pictorial Dictionary of Ancient Rome (2 vols, £10 10s. each)** by Ernest Nash, a complete documentation of all the known buildings of Ancient Rome, with all available information and photographs where possible; due in May: **Sculpture on Buildings £3 3s** by Urs Boeck, reviews the relation of sculpture to architecture from Greek and Roman usage to the present day; 208 illustrations, due May. **Mayan Terracottas 30s** by Irmgard Groth Kimball illustrates 44 of these most vital and striking products of the height of the Mayan civilisation; published next week. The 'Modern Sculptors' series adds four titles in April: **Arp 10s 6d, Picasso 10s 6d, Richier 10s 6d,** and **Chadwick 10s 6d.** Other small monographs recently published are on **Stamos** and **Marca-Relli** (both **15s,** English text) and **Lam** and **Le Moal** (both **15s,** French text). **Hartung £3 15s** is the subject of a profusely illustrated monograph (38 colour reproductions and 74 black/white); and Picasso's **Dessins 1959-60** on the bullfight theme are available in reproduction at **15s.**

A SELECTION OF

SPRING BOOKS

20 Tremendous Years

PAUL TABORI History as it happened: two decades from 1939 to 1960 presented with a lively text and nearly 1,000 contemporary news photographs. **May 25s.**

Braque

JOHN RICHARDSON A magnificent volume in the Oldbourne-Silvana collection written by a close personal friend of the artist. Beautifully illustrated in full colour. **April 50s.**

Dresden

GERTRUD RUDLOFF-HILLE The first title in a new series *Great Galleries of the World*, and an absorbing account of the history of one of a major but relatively little known galleries. 150 illustrations in colour and monochrome. **May 35s.**

Goya

DINO FORMAGGIO A new title in the series *Gallery of Great Masters* presents an exciting account of the life and work of the great Spanish painter. 36 colour plates. *In the same series: Rembrandt, Watteau.* **30s.**

History of Painting

P. D'ESPEZEL and F. FOSCA A completely new and reset edition of this magnificent volume, incorporating many new reproductions of the work of British painters. 240 illustrations, 110 in full colour. **May 45s.**

Queen of the River

ROY SAUNDERS The saga of the Atlantic salmon, returning to spawn in the wild country around New Brunswick. By the author of *Craig of the Welsh Hills.* Illustrated. **May 13s. 6d.**

OLDBOURNE

Sir Alan does not refer to the connexion between the rat (*mus alexandrinus*?) and plague which might unify the Herodotean and Old Testament accounts of the Assyrian debacle at Pelusium; nor does he advise us whether the encumbrance of the Sphinx by sand in the time of Tuthmosis IV may fairly suggest the explanation of Herodotus' failure to mention the monument (of which his Rhodopis may preserve a legend – its face, as Pliny says, was coloured red), which apparently had to be cleared of sand again in Ptolemaic or Roman times.

But what feast has room for every delicacy? The beautifully lucid expression, the carefully balanced conclusions, the solid authoritative learning of *Egypt of the Pharaohs,* with select bibliographies to each chapter, many quotations in translation from the original documents, and hundreds of concise, unobtrusive, and invaluable footnote references, provide much more than a feast for anyone in whose soul the name of Ancient Egypt can raise the faintest flutter.

P. HULIN

Kikuyu Enigma

Jomo Kenyatta. By GEORGE DELF. *Gollancz.* 21*s.*

Mau Mau has always been one of the mysteries of African nationalism. With its blind and sickening violence (which killed 2,000 Africans compared with only 32 European civilians) it approximated much more to the black magic orgies of medieval Europe than to any modern movement of political terrorism. Why did this compulsive surrender to bestiality occur in Kenya? Failure to answer this question correctly has bedevilled – and is still bedevilling – Kenya politics.

RAYMOND WILLIAMS
The Long Revolution
'A serious, original, stimulating attempt to analyse our in many ways degraded society.' RICHARD WOLLHEIM
'Undeniably the first book to break through the thought barrier into a new epoch of Socialist ideas.' RICHARD CROSSMAN
'Like its predecessor [*Culture & Society*], an admirable book.' JOHN BAYLEY
'The most thoughtful expression that has yet been given to beliefs and feelings now widespread . . . an effective attack upon the vices in our current culture.' RAYMOND MORTIMER
30s net
CHATTO & WINDUS

To the white settler the answer has always been simple. Mau Mau was a reversion to that tribal paganism from which the European, with his 'civilising mission', had been laboriously striving to lift the Kikuyu. And its arch-instigator was Jomo Kenyatta, the most magnetic of the Kikuyu's sons, who deliberately turned his back upon the European light. The fact that the evidence on which Kenyatta was convicted in 1953 was all of it flimsy and, in part, discredited could not shake this instinctive belief. Even comparatively enlightened colonial administrators were imbued with it. Only a few months ago, the Governor of Kenya, explaining why he could not release Kenyatta from restriction, described him as 'the African leader to darkness and death' who had always played – and might again play – on the ever-present tendency to violence in African politics. Only by keeping him out of the picture could the 'civilising mission' possibly be resumed again.

It is the great merit of this book that it corrects this white mythology. It is not a profound book. Mr Delf has never met Kenyatta personally and he draws heavily on standard works, like Kenyatta's own book, *Facing Mount Kenya,* on Dr J. C. Carothers's excellent *Psychology of Mau Mau* and on first-hand accounts of Kenyatta like Fenner Brockway's *African Journeys.* But since going out to East Africa in 1956, where he worked on the *Colonial Times,* Mr Delf has studied Kenya's politicians at close range without getting drawn into their world of political fantasy as so many exiles do. As a result he has grasped the point so many miss: namely, that Mau Mau was not a reversion to some tribal norm, but a perversion of it. It was the last desperate resort of a people whose traditional securities and dignities of land ownership, family relationship and tribal government had been destroyed by the European civiliser who then refused to give them anything satisfying in its place.

What part did Kenyatta play in it? Virile, intelligent, handsome, he reacted bitterly against the political castrations of colonialism. Denied full manhood in the new serfdom of 'white supremacy', he drew comfort from his belief in the old tribal relationships. 'In the old order of African society,' he wrote, 'with all the evils that are said to be connected with it, a man was a man.' As Fenner Brockway and others have described, he tried to integrate the African into the new society through constitutional advance.

When these efforts were repulsed, the streak of emotional extravagance in him (which led him to appear at pre-war ILP summer schools decked in leopard skin and spear) may have gained the upper hand. His insistence on the value of tribal customs – including such barbarous ones as female circumcision – may have fed the growing spiritual and psychological chaos among detribalised Africans. But the responsibility for curing these ills lay with the European who had created them. Mau Mau grew, Mr Delf argues convincingly, not out of the extravagances of Kenyatta, but from the 'powerful irrationality of settlerdom', which refused to concede anything to the African hunger for status until the horrors of Mau Mau compelled it to do so.

The material in this book is not new (and is expensive at the price) but its moral is timely. Perpetuation of the myth of 'African darkness' is important to the European ego – its destruction vital to the rebirth of African self-confidence. That is why the release of Kenyatta is the essential prerequisite to peace in Kenya.

BARBARA CASTLE

New Novels

The Journey Homeward. By GERALD HANLEY. *Collins.* 18*s.*

Four Voices. By ISOBEL ENGLISH. *Longmans.* 16*s.*

Fido Couchant. By P. B. ABERCROMBIE. *Gollancz.* 15*s.*

A Season in Love. By PETER DRAPER. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 18*s.*

Jenny by Nature. By ERSKINE CALDWELL. *Heinemann.* 15*s.*

In the blurb the publishers say that *The Journey Homeward* will inevitably be compared with *A Passage to India.* That was nearly 40 years ago and Mr Forster must be as sick of being used as a British Standards gauge as some of his admirers are of the illusory terminus buffers at a station called Marabar, beyond which no one is allowed to chug. Mr Gerald Hanley is only to be compared with his contemporaries and he makes most of them look like handkerchiefs at the end of a long day's 'flu; which of course they aren't.

It is silly to make comparisons at all. I do so in an attempt to express my gratitude for a book with passion and blood in it as a change from sex and plasma. It is not the Indian novel I thought he would write and there are matters of fact absent from it that worry the pseudo-historian in me: I was waiting for some reference to Hanley's imaginary State's attitude, on its accession to Mr Nehru's India, to the three subjects of defence, external affairs and communications, for the time is 1947. But that was also the year of chaos and Jashimpur must be allowed to exist in the way Hanley says it did at that time, in a self-contained isolation that is funny, sad and terrible.

Briefly, it is about the new, westernised Maharajah's attempts to shove democracy down the throats of his cowardly subjects quicker than the local firebrand, Hassan, can shove socialism. Jashimpur is a mountain state whose wretched people were chastised in the 19th century by one Colonel Wugg in a book called *With Bible and Notebook Through the Filth of Jashimpur.* Jashimpur and its people are the backbone of this fine novel: long-suffering, poverty-stricken, terrified of their own shadows, they achieve with Hanley's firm, passionately creative touch the kind of dignity that gives rise to fictional immortality. I think there is no funnier scene in past and present fiction than that in which they 'storm' the jail where Hassan is shut up. They storm it with the help of the Maharajah and the prison superintendent. Hassan, who wants the Jashimpuris to shed their blood, has to be dragged out to freedom. No one but Hanley could have drawn this or any of the other scenes which pile one on top of the other: each at first seeming normal and then becoming twisted, bent into the shape of a unique reality.

One requires four times the space to deal effectively with the scenes involving poor, doubting, missionary Miss Bullen; the Maharajah's febrile and even more westernised wife, Lila ('British though brown'); smooth Brahmin-boy Hari Lal; Dr Kholi and his magnificent confession of lapse from

The Child Buyer

JOHN HERSEY

"It is brilliantly done . . . this novel haunts me". — PAMELA HANSFORD JOHNSON (*Sunday Times*).

"The structure is masterly . . . Mr Hersey is a great writer". — JOHN DAVENPORT (*Observer*).

"Very funny and terrifying" — DAVID HOLLOWAY (*Daily Telegraph*). 15*s*.

Set This House On Fire

WILLIAM STYRON

"Mr Styron is unquestionably the genuine article, a gifted writer who is drawn to ambitious themes". — JOHN GROSS (*Sunday Telegraph*).

"His talent, and it is still the greatest single talent a novelist can have, is for narrative . . . the story he tells exerts an extraordinary grip".—*Times Literary Supplement* 21*s*.

HAMISH HAMILTON

DICTIONARIES

World-famous
MERRIAM-WEBSTERS

Webster's New International

600,000 entries — the largest vocabulary in the English language. Entries in 200 special subjects are the work of well-known authorities on those subjects. For fullness, accuracy and encyclopaedic richness of information, the 'Big Webster' is without a rival as an all-purpose dictionary. *3,350 pages. Fully illustrated. In 1 or 2 volumes. £16 16s.*

Webster's New Collegiate

A direct abridgement of the great *New International*, maintaining the same very high standard of scholarship in convenient and elegant form. *Over 125,000 entries. 2,300 illustrations. 50s., or thumb-indexed style 60s.*

Webster's Dictionary of Synonyms

A precision tool for writers and speakers. Full vocabulary of synonyms with the precise distinctions between them, illustrated by quotations from the works of standard authors. *944 pages. 63s.*

Illustrated prospectus from: G. BELL & SONS, 6 Portugal St., London WC2

BELL

EPWORTH PRESS

RICHLY TO ENJOY

By RITA F. SNOWDEN

A new devotional book by Miss Snowden is always an event. The thirty-four chapter-essays of this book reveal her sense of the things which life offers for our encouragement; the chapters are full of beautiful things. *With four beautiful coloured plates and a jacket in full-colour.*

10*s.* 6*d. net*

THE ENDURING PASSION

The Methodist Lent Book for 1961

By T. E. JESSOP

In this Lent Book, Professor Jessop is concerned with what he calls the antecedents of the historic Calvary, as much as with the facts of the drama itself. Chapters of deep perceptive power, telling of the Humility of God, the Agony of God, and the divinity of Love, are followed by chapters concerned with the human response—the Devotional and the Moral.

Paper covers, 5s. Boards 7s. 6d. net

WESTMINSTER SERMONS

By W. E. SANGSTER

Volume I. At Morning Worship
Volume II. At Fast and Festival

The late Dr. Sangster, who was widely recognised as one of the outstanding preachers of his day, preached in the Westminster Central Hall for years to a congregation which well exceeded 2,500 people, and in response to many requests, he made a representative collection of the sermons which held the people and drew them back again.

each 12s. 6d. net

25/35 CITY ROAD
LONDON E.C.1

WRITING -

Your hobby for Life!

Once you've mastered the craft of writing for publication, your leisure time will always show a profit. The LSJ, famous for over 40 years across the world for its wonderful results, gives personal coaching to writers of all ages, at reasonable fees without time restrictions. Preliminary advice is always free, instructive and confidential.

You are not pestered by callers, nor lured by false promises, to believe the impossible. Our book "Writing for the Press" is *free* to all who write to

LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM (N.S.).
19 Hertford Street, W.1 GRO 8250

An English Coxswain

The Royal National Life-Boat Institution is supported wholly by voluntary contributions.

YOU CAN HELP.
SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO:—
ROYAL NATIONAL
LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION
42 GROSVENOR GARDENS, LONDON, S.W.1

R.N.L.I.

THE
ARMORIAL BEARINGS
OF THE GUILDS
OF LONDON

By JOHN BROMLEY

Illustrations by HEATHER CHILD

A record of the heraldry, with historical notes, of the surviving trade and craft guilds of the City of London. With explanations of the symbolism and transcripts from the original grants.

The group of arms dealt with is of great importance to the study of heraldry.

The forty plates in full colour are in themselves notable examples of heraldic art. The text is fully supported by more than 200 text drawings.

A FULL DESCRIPTION OF THIS IMPORTANT WORK WILL BE FOUND IN A PROSPECTUS AVAILABLE FROM THE ADDRESS BELOW

Two editions: £6.6.0 net. in maroon morocco. £4.4.0 net. in maroon buckram

FROM ALL BOOKSELLERS
FREDERICK WARNE CO LTD
1—4 Bedford Court, London, W.C.2

EDGAR A. MOWRER

A Good Time to be Alive

A provocative challenge to the Western world by a winner of the Pulitzer Prize. **15s. net.**

GERALD HAMILTON

Jacaranda

An original and highly controversial impression of South Africa expressing the point of view of the Nationalist government. **21s. net**

Coming on March 24

V. B. CARLETON

Back to Berlin

A true story of a German confronting, after 20 years, the past which he had renounced in shame and disgust. A compelling picture of the German mind. **18s. net**

Sidgwick & Jackson

The Waste Makers
VANCE PACKARD
Author of THE HIDDEN PERSUADERS *and* THE STATUS SEEKERS

A fascinating and terrifying survey of the pressures forcing Americans to wastefulness. Packard exposes the 'philosophy of waste', what it is doing to America and Americans. He points to the shape of things to come. Is planned obsolescence likely to affect the rest of the Western world?

'Scarifying . . . ' *Sunday Telegraph*

'Astonishing . . . a startling and important study . . . ' *Daily Herald*

'. . . another sociological shocker . . . ' *Sunday Dispatch* 21s

In The Absence of Magic
ERNST PAWEL
Author of THE DARK TOWER

'A formidably intelligent analysis of a narcissist . . . the most thorough-going analysis of evil for many a long, slap-happy day.' *John Davenport, The Observer* 15s

Trade Unions and the Government
V. L. ALLEN

'A work that should be compulsory reading in the Labour movement' *Richard Clements, Tribune*

'An important book on a vital subject' *William Whitehead, Daily Worker*

'Dr. Allen is one of the scholars who knows his way about . . . The bias . . . is clear and easily separated from the sound scholarship on which it is imposed.' *Glasgow Herald* 35s

Great Britain and the United States 1895-1903
A. E. CAMPBELL

An examination of American policy and British reaction to it in the period when the rivalries of the Great Powers took their classic imperialist form. 30s

Longmans

celibacy; Lila's lover, Colonel Clegg-Bray, who speaks better Urdu than her husband. But this is a review, not lit crit; and on this basis and the assumption that you may want to be reminded of what goes on in the world outside the Leeds-Bayswater axis, I recommend it with enthusiasm.

Isobel English's new novel is very good indeed. I could imagine several of the characters also exercising Mrs Spark's wise and happy intellect, especially the elderly Penry who, at his age and with his empty writer's note-book, could have been a candidate for *Memento Mori*. The novel is told in four first persons: by middle-aged Mona (too much gin and not enough money); her ex-husband Penry ('The responsibility of the author should be no more than one of graceful communication'); Elizabeth Crendon, Penry's silly first wife and mother of his son Gervase; and Blanche, about to be divorced and meanwhile living with Gervase. Everyone is sponging on everyone else, either for money or affection or both, and Miss English hits off this nauseating world where nobody works, because there is always somebody's account at Harrods to be used at a pinch, with clever jabs and feints to the head. All I found lacking was the winding blow to the heart; but then Miss English is, I suppose, using judo and not fists after all.

I've not read Miss Abercrombie before and was disappointed in *Fido Couchant*. I see that I scribbled a note: 'As pale and sniffy as a grey day at the sea.' It was supposed to be a compliment, noted down after reading the chapter in which Beatrice and Darcy Greenaway visit their friends Emma and Stanley Bonsor at their seaside home. I thought Miss Abercrombie got it right: that especially English atmosphere of seaweed, gumboots, wet dog and tentative infidelity. It is competently and smoothly written, a sort of well bred, change-partners pastoral; but finally I thought the only thing, apart from the author's obvious intelligence, that stopped it from being romantic library fiction was that the characters are the kind of men and women who don't *read* it.

A first novel by Peter Draper, *A Season in Love* (with the best dust-jacket of the week) is interesting and worth reading although it does not escape from the tedium of that frozen-faced promiscuity which is always reminiscent to me of going into hospital for a minor operation. A minor character, Cordingly (looking back nostalgically, in his egg-stained blazer, to the 'golden days of Maidenhead') is a promising sign of Mr Draper's wider-than-usual young man's sympathy. And his party scene is very funny indeed. The hostess's husband, surveying the wreckage-in-progress, and being quite unknown to most of the guests says, 'I'd better go and wash up some more glasses. I often wonder how *Mr* Recamier felt.'

Erskine Caldwell is still rather splendidly at it, entertaining and easy, relaxing as ever; this time with a retired heart-of-gold, small-town whore running a boarding house and fighting a losing battle against the Rugged Cross Church and the local brand of *apartheid*. Beneath the professional fun there's the seriousness still, beneath the polished frolic there are the cold, dirty facts – as there would be if *Rain* were put on at the Empire Pool under the title, *Sadie Thompson on Ice*.

PAUL SCOTT

Wilfred Sheed's novel, *A Middle Class Education* (Cassell, 18*s*.), reviewed last week, will not be published until 23 March.

Travel Round-up

Afghanistan, like Spain, has an incubus of fanaticism and bureaucracy, and when Andrew Wilson went *North from Kabul* (Allen & Unwin, 25*s*.) he was dogged back and forth across the Hindu Kush by police agents. But the friendliness of the ordinary people he met by travelling rough, on country buses, more than made up for it, and the result is a valuable book marred only by a little amateur cloak-and-daggery (it's hardly news that the Russians are everywhere, building dams and roads and airfields). Still, when a xenophobic government treats all tourists as potential spies it shouldn't be upset if they act the part.

Less venturesome, Northern-orientated tourists may like to follow Garry Hogg around *The Far-Flung Isles* (Hale, 21*s*.), for the Orkneys and Shetlands have plenty to offer the romantic quietist: washed windy landscapes of sky and moor and wild coast, a paradise for bird-watchers and anglers, prehistoric and Norse and Pictish remains, and oddities such as the Italian POW church on Lamb's Holm. Also a living tradition of folk-songs, many of which the author recorded in crofters' homes.

Otta F. Swire is another welcome enthusiast. *Skye, the Island and its Legends* (Blackie, 12*s*. 6*d*.) is a delightful treasury of tales about such things as the Rite of Taghairm, the Fairy Flag, the Blue Men of the Kinch and the duel of Cuchullin and the Skiach, with the feuds of the Macdonalds and Macleods thrown in for historical good measure. It's a useful guide-book, too.

Back to the Marches of the East with Cedric Salter's *Introducing Turkey* (Methuen, 21*s*.), a strenuous, workmanlike travelogue which tells us all we need to know about food, hotels and transport, as well as Graeco-Roman, Byzantine, Seljuk and Ottoman architecture. And some amusing snippets of modern history. When Ataturk wanted to abolish the veil he went about it far more cunningly than Amanullah of Afghanistan. His first decree had little effect, so he passed a second, saying that the veil still must be worn – by prostitutes only.

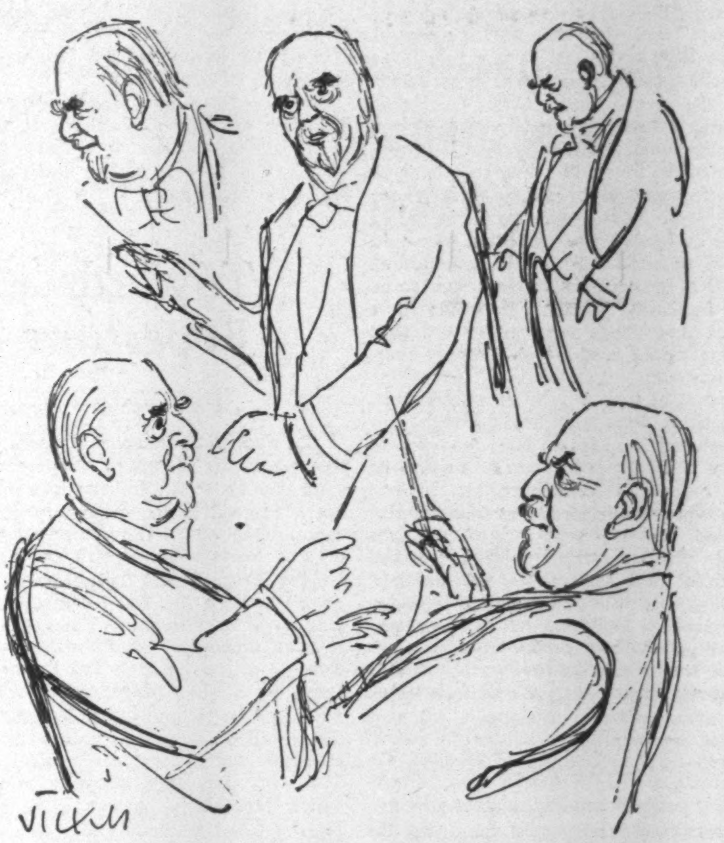
Still further east to Indonesia with Sven Gillsäter, a professional photographer, in *We Ended in Bali* (Allen & Unwin, 30*s*.). He lived with Tiwis and Dyaks but was chiefly concerned with wild life. The high-spot of his leisurely journey was Komodo and its giant lizards called Varans. Good TV material, but I wonder why his colour shots are so *green*?

Finally a piece of serious sociology, David Howarth's *The Shadow of the Dam* (Collins, 18*s*.). The newspapers made a big thing of the effects of Kariba on animal life, true to our traditions, but said little about the Tonga tribesmen whom it displaced. All of them at last moved, more or less willingly, except 9,000 members of the Chipepo tribe. Successive officials visited them, up to the Governor, but the Chipepos only went after a pitched battle in which eight were killed. There were two main reasons for this tragedy, according to the author: the Chipepo had to move much further than other tribes, and they were deceived into resistance by agents of the African National Congress, acting against their leaders' orders. Mr Howarth has broad sympathies and tells the story plainly and convincingly. It raises profound moral questions to which, as the DOs on the spot found, there are no easy, ready-made answers.

PHILIP BEDFORD ROBINSON

THE ARTS

Personal Tributes to Beecham



Otto Klemperer

My first meeting with Sir Thomas was in the United States in 1940. I heard him conduct *Carmen* at the Metropolitan in New York, and in Carnegie Hall Berlioz's *Harold in Italy* and a Haydn symphony. I was deeply impressed, especially by the good humour with which he did the Haydn. It was an unusually charming performance. At that time I had the opportunity to chat with him a bit during a rehearsal for *Carmen*. He was very energetic, but the ensemble was not.

'I must bring electricity into this lazy body', was his remark to me.

Much later after the war I heard him perform *Meistersinger* at the Royal Opera House. Orchestra, chorus and ensemble were splendid under his direction, and it was a really satisfying performance. About two years ago I heard him for the last time in the Royal Festival Hall, where he conducted a mixed programme, of which the Haydn Symphony in B-flat was the climax.

Beecham was undoubtedly the first of all English conductors. He did much for English music, but not only for English music – for all good music. All over the world he performed with particular frequency the works of Delius and Sibelius; and he had a special feeling for the music of these two composers. Nobody who heard him will ever forget his performances of their work. His favourite composer of the past was Hector Berlioz.

He was equally at home in opera and in the concert hall. The whole world of music has suffered a great loss through the death of this energetic and animating personality.

Norman Del Mar

The death of Sir Thomas Beecham robs us not only of the finest and most inspired conductor this country has ever bred, but one of the last English gentlemen of the old school. In addition to his extraordinary musicianship he was a remarkable scholar of literature and the Classics. Moreover, his erudition and perception of historical matters was extremely profound. Once when we were on a tour in Dublin with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, my friend John Amis and I conceived the idea of inviting Tommy (as everyone in the profession called him) to dinner at Jammet's where, away from rationing and austerity, we knew we could look after him in the way he deserved. To our delight he accepted, and during the meal entertained us with a fantastic account of Anglo-Irish relations during the past 300 years. He held forth majestically with a knowledge, insight and broadminded sympathy that not only held us spellbound, but halted all conversation in the restaurant while the other diners listened, enraptured, to Beecham's inspired resumé of the unfortunate relationship between the two countries.

To see him in his dressing-gown at home and to work closely with him in his organisation of the RPO was a privilege and an experience I shall never forget. His quiet courtesy and touching consideration when I was his apprentice were all part of his great gentlemanly attributes. He never attempted to teach, and there was not the slightest trace of condescension or patronage in his manner. Once, when the second Lady Beecham, Betty Humby (to whom he was a patient and devoted husband throughout her long and trying illness), had inadvertently disturbed him while discussing some concert or operatic plans with me, he said very gently, 'Dearest, we are two professional musicians talking business.' I do not think I have ever heard a compliment and a reproach paid together in more exquisite taste.

His bon mots and his gift for repartee were world famous. But his wit in the choice of words was at all times such a joy that to take down a letter on the driest of subjects was a constant source of pure delight. Moreover, no detail whether musical or managerial, however small, escaped his notice and he knew every player personally, even to their nicknames. He used to say, when asked how he achieved his spectacular results. 'Well' (chewing his little goatee beard in his inimitable way, eyes twinkling), 'I choose the best

g of Mrs Holroyd'
play on Television* ITV Thurs March 23 at 9-35
n in 1926—the only one of D. H. Lawrence's plays to be performed professionally
GRANADA TV

players and I let them play. When they have done, I say "That was very pretty, we will play it again" and when they play it a second time it is a little better.'

Few believed him, but to a large extent this was the simple truth. Without explanation (though he would fill his parts with the famous blue pencil hairpins) he would pursue his vision of the music in a way so infectious that one followed instinctively wherever he led. Frequently he would be so immersed in the music he heard in his head that he would take leave of the actual music, abandoning some distinguished soloist who expected to be followed implicitly. Suddenly he would come to, realise that things were amiss and then the storms would ensue, with Tommy roaring like any lion.

The scenes of fury were often pure façade, but sometimes they were real, though they were switched on from one moment to another as if they were invoked with a definite ulterior motive. I remember clearly one occasion when he decided that some display was called for. He sent me to start the rehearsal, arriving, with typically prodigal disregard for time and money, an hour late. He delivered his ultimatum and, on receiving an answer which he considered to be unsatisfactory, proceded to march, shouting at the top of his voice, from the rostrum to the door in a dead straight line, regardless of obstacles. Chairs, tables, players, instruments, all were overturned or swept aside before the relentless march of the enraged Sir Thomas. On such occasions the orchestra were dumbfounded, if partially amused; but the administrative personnel who would be lining the walls were white as sheets. Yet, on following him home, I would find him in high humour and gleefully spending the afternoon listening to test pressings of his most recent recording sessions or dictating spicy letters to various organisations whom he had decided to stimulate into more vigorous activity.

NOT
SUCH
AN
ASS

HENRY CECIL'S
gay successor to
Brief to Counsel
'A sharp eye and a kind of hilarious affection . . . unusual and thoughtful book'
C. H. ROLPH, *New Statesman* 15s.
Hutchinson

Life with Beecham was certainly never dull, even if it was rather like living on the crater of an active volcano. It is hard and very, very sad to have to realise that the volcano will never erupt again.

Towards a Repertoire

DAVID DREW

The week of contemporary opera presented recently at the Hamburg Staatsoper was remarkable above all for the fact that it was not a Festival in the customary commercial sense. Although the German premiere of Britten's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* was the worthy execuse and curtain-raiser for the week's activity, this was essentially a demonstration of the company's potentialities under normal repertoire conditions. During the eight performances, only one minor role was taken by a guest singer. Otherwise, apart from one invitation to a composer-conductor, the company drew exclusively on its own resources for casting and musical direction. The week thus drew attention to something which (fortunately, perhaps) is hard to publicise by usual methods and which may even pass without due appreciation – namely an achievement built up, stage by stage, over a long period.

For this the present *Intendant*, Rolf Liebermann, and his predecessor Heinz Tietjen, deserve the greatest credit. The opera houses in Germany since the war have suffered from a certain lack of confidence in their individual resources. A successful production in one house is apt to be followed by a mere imitation of that success in some other house, which invites the original producer, singers or designer as guests. And on the other hand if a new work is a failure at its premiere, the body may be buried at once, without autopsy – something that would never have happened in the more genuinely exploratory 1920's.

The retention of Berg's *Lulu* in the repertoire is evidence of the kind of courage which makes the Hamburg company what it is. Whilst it is true that the subscription system ensures at least adequate audiences, no system in the world will make the *Abonnement* horse drink from the trough to which he has unwittingly subscribed, if he thinks it smells brackish. To judge from the rows of stony faces and the lines of folded hands at the end of both the *Lulu* performances I have attended in Hamburg, the audiences in general dislike the work very much. Doubtless on account of the subject matter, they obviously prefer Henze's *Der Prinz von Homburg*, which in truth is a much more difficult work than *Lulu*, having neither its inspiration nor its unity. Audiences are not to be blamed for disliking *Lulu* – after all, the work does not ask to be liked, only to be felt – but the management is certainly to be praised for continuing to stage it. Their determination suggests a faith in real musical and theatrical values which is borne out by almost everything else in the Hamburg repertoire – with the exception of the egregious *Aniara*, and even that might be excused on the ground that it has to be seen to be believed, and has to be believed if one is not to remain deaf and blind to the perils of pretentious modernity.

Fortunately the Hamburg Opera does not seem prone to that danger. Indeed, if it were, the premiere of Britten's new opera would not have been countenanced. A more real danger arises from the inexorable law that in the arts there is no such thing as the 'good all-rounder.' Talent is concentration. Leopold Ludwig, the chief conductor at the Hamburg opera, was in charge of all but two of the performances, and for all his ability showed himself to be anything but an all-rounder. It is perhaps too much to expect that this kind of conductor, who is reasonably at home with *Lulu* and *Wozzeck*, should also find his bearings in such remote (and un-German) works as *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and *Oedipus Rex*. Musically, the Hamburg *Oedipus Rex* was almost non-existent, and certainly far inferior to our own Sadler's Wells performance. *Der Prinz von Homburg* stands with typical ambivalence somewhere between the Austro-German and the Stravinskian tradition. At the premiere last year, Ludwig was conscientious but forgivably uncertain of his ground. During the present week, Henze himself conducted, with some striking results: for instance, the last and longest of the orchestral interludes, which after three hearings of performances conducted by Ludwig still made little or no sense musically and dramatically, now acquired form and meaning under Henze, to the great benefit not only of itself but also of all that followed.

It should not be considered a diminishment of a chief conductor's powers if it is acknowledged that, for some works, a first-rate deputy is not only acceptable but desirable. This may be a policy which some would call Utopian, human nature being what it is. Nonetheless, the ideal reflects a reality, and that same reality governs the whole sphere of opera production. Seven of the eight operas given during the Hamburg week were produced by Günther Rennert, who is unquestionably the most able of the senior opera producers in West Germany. But observing a single mind attempting to cope with so many and varied musico-dramatic problems proved a rather chilling experience. Rennert's virtuosity is itself somewhat glacial. The surface of his production is always admirably smooth, but it shines more than it glows, slides more than it grips, splinters more than it dissolves. His method is ideally suited to the brilliant Hofmannsthal pastiche of Heinrich Strobel's libretto for Liebermann's *Die Schule der Frauen*, where production is as likely to conflict with music as a breeze is likely to conflict with a draught. On a higher level, his *Oedipus Rex* reveals the distinguishing mark of the real craftsman-producer – the dignity, and the technique, to bow to the wishes of a great creative spirit, and yet to make those wishes live. Stravinsky and Cocteau have left the most precise directions as to how *Oedipus Rex* is to be produced and set. To follow these directions slavishly would end in certain disaster, but there is a world of difference between slavery and obedience. In their production of *Oedipus Rex*, Rennert and his designer Teo Otto have accomplished a kind of creative obedience which is as much a model of its kind as the directions of the authors themselves.

Not so Rennert's production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Hailed in the German press as a triumph which 'helped to overcome the weaknesses in the work', it was in fact a near catastrophe mitigated only by a cool head. In this case the failures of musical and dramatic comprehension need hardly be distinguished. They interact.

The good things in the production, and there were many, were evidence of Rennert's understanding of Shakespeare-Schlegel, not of Britten. Hardly anything was deduced *directly* from the score. One would be more ready to ascribe this failure to the understandable difficulties which the German temperament encounters when faced with a talent such as Britten's if it were not for the fact that even in a work so thoroughly Central European as *Lulu*, Rennert is apt to impose on music and text. His interpretation of the scene in Lulu's theatre dressing-room as a display of burlesque histrionics demolishes the very centre of the whole mode of feeling which Berg and Wedekind use as their only means of evoking sympathy, rather than mere disgust, for Lulu. This scene is the real culmination of Lulu's *human* relationship to Dr Schön. Lulu as a sentient human being, for all her insensate passions, is the real justification for Wedekind's play and Berg's music. Rennert's Lulu-the-puppet makes all music and all compassion irrelevant.

It is a sad fact of our musical culture that no opera house can maintain a comprehensive *and* competent modern repertoire alongside an equally balanced classical repertoire. Somewhere there must be losses. Out of approximately 35 theatres playing opera in Germany during one week, there were only five Mozart performances, three of them in the same house; and yet the only modern composers represented (other than in Hamburg) were Berg, Weill and Britten. By and large, Gluck, Wagner, Strauss, *Fidelio, Carmen* and a few Italians are the main fields of attraction. Another week will often show a different picture, but a certain imbalance is always evident. However, discrimination is one of the great virtues of the Hamburg modern repertoire, and in that respect it should, and probably will, provide a lead. The reconstruction of the German musical theatre has depended to some extent on the reabsorption of those major works which were banished from the Third Reich. The shortage of the kind of talent (notably, Jewish talent) which distinguished the pre-Hitler era has been a hindrance, but some kind of continuity with the Weimar era is already being established.

Jazz and Folk Records

FRANCIS NEWTON

We are in a period of jazz traditionalism, Even the modernists have decided, for the first time in their history, to 'return to the roots', *i.e.* to try to play as people did before Charlie Parker. Two of the most talented modern saxophonists pay their tribute to tradition in *Them Dirty Blues* by the Cannonball Adderley Quintet (RLP 12-322), an excellent and successful record, and *Sonny Stitt Blows the Blues* (CLP 1420), an elegant but somehow not a very blue one. Such swinging modern playing is neither archaism nor pastiche, like the (by now rather eclectic) Dixieland of Wilbur de Paris's *The Wild Jazz Age* (LTZ-K 15 2001), a recreation of the Twenties and the kind of music for a hip person's 'Boy Friend'. Nor is it a genuine adaptation of an archaic style, like that of *John Lee Hooker* (RLP 12-838), a younger blues singer now much appreciated on the Negro rhythm-and-blues market, but who has here been persuaded to sing 'folk blues'. Here is one of the few new blues-voices; and a rather impressive one.

Plenty of the real roots are also available in the numerous re-issues, especially on Riverside, a splendid jazz catalogue now happily also released in Britain. George Lewis plays his clumsy, but in 'Careless Love' most touching, New Orleans music (RLP 12-207), Jelly Roll Morton his *Classic Piano Solos* of *1923-4* (RLP 12-111) – with a charming cover best described as Storyville camp – and the anthology *Nothing but the Blues* (TFL 5123) would be worth buying merely for the single track of the Bessie Smith-Ladnier masterpiece 'Dying By The Hour', long unavailable. In fact it also contains a half-dozen superb vocal and instrumental blues, not much makeweight, and informative notes. A very rough root indeed is *Little Brother Montgomery* (33 SX 1289), a barrelhouse pianist from the distant past recorded in London. Ken Colyer's sincere archaic English trumpet fits the style remarkably well. Benny Goodman's *Swing Swing Swing* (CDN 148) and *Ellington Uptown* (BBL 7443) are trunk rather than roots; the former 1935-9, the latter 1951-2, not one of the band's very best periods, though it contains the Harlem Suite, which some hold to be Ellington's most successful longer composition. The record is therefore worth getting. The Goodman is good, but no better than others now available from this period.

Nobody can classify Errol Garner as root, branch or traditionalist. He is merely the best jazz pianist now playing. Perhaps some of his trade-marks become a little predictable after hearing BBL 7448, MMB 12010 and BBL 7426, but he remains consistently enjoyable; and – especially in view of his inability to read music – consistently amazing.

Bravura

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Escape films aren't necessarily bad, but if you're going to escape you must get really away, the further the better. Half the trouble with *The Grass is Greener* (Leicester Square) is that, with a prolonged gesture of recklessness, it creeps under a stone.

Yet another stately home, to the tune of a Noel Coward ditty, given over to the tourist ramp! The Earl (Cary Grant) keeps accounts and loves fishing; the Countess (Deborah Kerr), sheltering behind her door marked Private, is affronted by an oil millionaire (Robert Mitchum), who sets about getting her; and when complications arise a 'madcap' from London (Jean Simmons) turns up to stir scandal and steal the laughs. Isn't it a bit old-fashioned? There's a lot of banter about American and English, about burning pink gins and the butler writing a novel; the characters love going off into *Punch* essays, and adultery seems a bore: somewhere at the heart of this would-be wicked comedy lurks the throb of Home Sweet Home. Then, as if to make sure that any finer shades should be lost, Cary Grant's 'Englishness' makes a charade of the whole thing. At intervals, and understandably, a glazed look comes over the players which occupied me much of the time.

This odd attempt to start something playboyish from a Hugh and Margaret Williams play has Stanley Donen as producer and director. Smart names appear among the designers and clothiers. It *is* a smart film, extravagant and tame, with sumptuous colour,

It began in a kitchen sieve...

THE BIRTH OF THE BOMB

by Ronald W. Clark

Introduced by Sir George Thomson, F.R.S.

Neither 'pro' nor 'anti'-bomb, this is a book about the A-Bomb and how it happened. It describes the most startling event in modern history written from personal interviews. This quietly-told story is shot through with surprise, tension, and conspiracy. Most of all it describes the four years' of pioneering by European and British scientists which preceded the American 'take-over'.
Part-serialised in the *Sunday Times.*
March 27th. PHOENIX. 16s. net

Sven Berlin
I AM LAZARUS

This, reader, is a book of exceptional power; but be warned; Berlin speaks plainly. The autobiography of a modern artist serving in the British ranks after the Normandy Invasion and his spiritual development in the agony of total war.
With 8 drawings by the author.
March 23rd. GALLEY PRESS. 21s. net

Jonn Grayson, M.Sc., M.D.
NERVES, BRAIN & MAN

A remarkable study of the mysteries of the human mind, nerves and sensory system, told with poetry and understanding and wonder.
With 2-colour frontispiece and many drawings.
March 23rd. PHOENIX. 25s. net

S. V. Utechin
EVERYMAN'S CONCISE ENCYCLOPAEDIA OF RUSSIA

A dispassionate, comprehensive study of every aspect of Russian Life. There are 2,050 A-Z articles.
With many photographs.
March 23rd. DENT. 30s. net

Dent & Phoenix

For free lists of new books published by Dent, Phoenix and Gallery Press, write to:
10-13 *Bedford Street, London, W.C.2*

far-fetched attire, some lively lines and situations: what a pity it all had to be set in an amber of dullness! One would say that fashionableness could hardly be more afraid of itself, if it weren't that it goes through its paces, boredom and all, with aplomb. The velvet touch on unfaithfulness is particularly trying; and being free of it, Miss Simmons romps home.

Another play that at least gets away from being a play is *The Rat Race* (Plaza), and for a while the New York back streets in colour, Tony Curtis as a hopeful saxophonist from Milwaukee and Debbie Reynolds downcast and naggingly sorry for herself have a tang of something. She warns him that he'll get done; he gets done; he goes on . . . But the situation – she has been flung out of her room for him to go in, and he lets her stay on – should have warned us. She may seem to be tarty but isn't; and when he needs money, of course she'll make the gesture to sell herself, and of course she'll stall, to secure that last pure kiss. The tough-sentimental corn has soon ousted realism; a happy end, beckoning to these supposed victims of the rat race, engulfs even the landlady, who started by being winningly acid. Still, the film, directed by Robert Mulligan, has a sweet-and-sour flavour, it's better when it's tentative or funny, and the earlier phases of the Curtis-Reynolds affair have appeal.

Bravura at last comes into its own in *Caged*, one of those shrieking Italian films (at the Cameo-Poly) in which no one shrieks louder than Anna Magnani. She reduces Giulietta Masina to a pouting mouse. Her pal in the women's prison, which might make Bergman envious, is a vast creature called 'Moby Dick'. When they howl, let no orchestra speak. There's an operatic squalor about the whole place with its chorus of young criminals, an occasional elder, nuns in the corridors, and a love affair conducted by flashing a mirror at a young engineer outside. Magnani plumbs the depths before being taken down to them, raving. But where it all lands us, goodness knows.

Felix Frankfurter REMINISCES

"As a distinguished liberal-minded Justice of the Supreme Court appointed in 1939 by Roosevelt, Frankfurter has become a figure of international repute . . . the reviewer can for once in his life truly say, contains not a single dull sentence, let alone a dull page."

ROBERT BLAKE
The Sunday Times

"There are in this country some thoughtless people who are jealous of the United States and distrust their ideals. I beg such people to read this amusing and inspiring book. They will not be irritated: they will, if they possess any brain at all, be deeply impressed."

HAROLD NICOLSON
The Observer

25s.

Colette: BREAK OF DAY

To many this is Colette's most famous book. Written at Saint-Tropez in 1928, between *The Ripening Seed* and *The Other One*, its theme is the renunciation of love.

11s. 6d.

Secker & Warburg

Design for Tears

H. A. L. CRAIG

The Royalty Theatre, the side wall of a new block of offices, came to us by way of a property dealer's deal. As I enter it I feel I am being led into some sort of red herring. It is, without a doubt, easy on the backside, but it's sore to the eyes; sumptuously offensive.

The Miracle Worker is the right play in the right place. It has settled nicely into the Royalty. It is a short play and a fast buck. Its theme, the childhood of Helen Keller, is now part of the American myth – the hero-story of starting from the bottom and climbing to the top. Miss Keller began so low she was confined to the animal; she was deaf, dumb and blind. But with the help of her teacher, Annie Sullivan, Miss Keller struggled out. She is a symbol of success; the power of the soul to transcend the body. A play about Helen Keller must meet this question: does it transmit any of the very moving process of transforming near-animal into near-saint? *The Miracle Worker* does not.

It glues its audience by playing first on their sentimentality, then on their ignorance, then on their prejudices and, finally, on their wish for a snap-happy ending. It finds them at their lowest ebb; man and woman's fear that unto them a child will be given, who is defective. William Gibson, the author, extracts compassion from his audience without seeming to have it himself. The young Helen is shown as defective but never revealed as a child. She is never more than her theatrical antics. Her parents, when they might be serving the play by defining their child, engage in a meaningless chatter about lunch being late.

The Miracle Worker is a dramatisation of table manners. Food is mucked in, thrown, screamed at, guests are pinched; then, suddenly, Helen folds her napkin. Great symbol of the nice child. Mr Gibson gives the impression that his experience of children is limited to eating with them, American style. 'There is too much goddam Spock and child psychology here, what they need is a kick up'.

Mr Gibson proceeds to give Helen a kick up. Whether this was Annie Sullivan's psychiatric method in Alabama in 1880 or not is beside the point. A writer is responsible for what he writes, and Mr Gibson wrote the long silent taming-of-Helen scene as a *coup de théâtre*. I found it sadistic theatre, worse to watch than Gloster's eyes, and, in our 1961, a piece of child-hating, adult-revenge that fed the prejudices of a second-night audience. The audience were worse than the play itself. Had they been watching a defective child being taught in a painful way, they might have shut up and shared the pain. But they weren't. They were watching a brat getting what a brat deserved. And so they shared Mr Gibson's pleasure, interrupting the bashing and the water-throwing with applause.

The Miracle Worker attacks the eyes; even John Wyckham's lighting is a design for tears. It had a miracle ending that could only be real if seen under water. But Mr Gibson is expert at dousing an audience.

Although I despise this commercial play, I concede it is well done. Peter Coe channels the slop most skilfully; he is a superb driver of a stage action. Sean Kenny's set – a terrible and brilliant palisade for the imprisoned child – is too good. It is incongruous. Mr Kenny is making a statement about a god-assaulted, man-abused child beyond Mr Gibson's perception. Anna Massey, with a brogue (Annie Sullivan), and Janina Faye, without a word (Helen Keller), act voraciously, with Dilys Hamlett (Helen's mother) in splendid support. Janina Faye, aged 12, has had extraordinary experience. She has now played in *Sheriff of Fractured Jaw, The Two Faces of Dr Jekyll, Dracula, Never Take Sweets from a Stranger*. She has also, thank God, been in *The Most Happy Fella.*

Week-end Competition

No. 1,621 **Set by Naomi Lewis**

Prospective autobiographers have had time to digest their Betjeman. The usual prizes are offered for an extract – not more than 12 lines – from a verse autobiography, not necessarily in blank verse, by Kingsley Amis, A. J. Ayer, Marlene Dietrich, Richard Dimbleby, Hugh Gaitskell, Graham Greene, Gerald Nabarro, Sir Laurence Olivier or Lady Summerskill. Entries by 28 March.

Result of No. 1,618 **Set by Tom Brown**

A recent *Panorama* programme revealed the existence of a pre-11-plus cramming school, geared to the production of members of the Meritocracy. The usual prizes are offered for an essay by one of the pupils, entitled 'What I Want To Be When I Grow Up'. Limit 120 words.

Report

Company directors, accountants, top scientists and finance consultants, in they rolled. 'When I know whether accountancy or insurance gets me on quickest I will choose' came from Robert Mackay; this nice solemn piece from Christopher May:

> When I am an adult I should want to be a Scientific officer. Later I will expect to be a Chief scientific officer, commanding a High salary. I will have an ideal home in the Country, with electric fences round the grounds to prevent other people. There will be several new Cars, and I will also have Status cymbals except Tellevision. This is not a good idea . . .

and Mrs Kousseff's affluent-society view of teaching:

> Teechers no every thing, also they beehave best. and I shall be the first rich one two becaus my Father will turn me into a companny called 'Examinashun Ganes Garenteed'.
>
> And in the sitty we shall beecome 'the Egg Heads' becaus the inishalls spell this you see.

Others chose to be 'A Success' or 'A Nob', 'a Takeover' or 'a Persun of Distixson', or simply 'On Top'. It was quite refreshing to find J. H. Brocklesby's real little girl:

> . . . our *cheif* lesson is intelijens very good for me because when I grow up I am going to marry a bishop and I can help him with his crosswords like at school and help him pick his hymns . . . please let me go too the gramar school so as I can help my bishop.

and Ann Dryland's 'When I grow up I want to be a dog psychologist. My dog Spot howls whenever we turn on our television'.

After wading through a massive pile of entries and another pile of genuine school essays (the styles matched extraordinarily well), I decided my real favourite was A. Elmsley's 'odd man out':

> I want to be a school master because they live in schools and dont have to join in with other people and because they dont worry all the time about what other people are thinking . . . not go on and on about jeperdizing careers and waste of money and looking miserable and worried all the time.

Two guineas to Ken Geering, a guinea each to the others printed. Eight out of ten to J. Audslay, George Hurren, John Smith, H. A. C. Evans, Martin Fagg, J. A. Lindon, M. R. Dunnett, Annie Allen, W. W. Watt.

When I grow up I would like to be a Stattus' simbol. A stattus' Simbol is a important man even better than our niebour mister Jones': al--thought dad said therd be a photoe-finish. Being a Stattus' Simbol is not easy acording to dad, and requires consideruble tenacety – like when I avoidid takeing the 11+ for monthes with constunt abscences' and letters from mums sychatrist and that.

Dad sold the car, it was really a Comercial vehicle but dad said always reffer to it as the car so we could go to the cramming school! Since; my edukcation has progressed by leaps & bounds.

A stattus' simbol is expeckted to ware a colar & tie but I am not detered.

KEN GEERING

I want to be like dad he kin lift to two bins at a time an bring home usful things like a hardly borke crikit bat and beet Mister jensen on duble twenny but mum she says I got to go that ther skule an mak muney and cud be state ajent or perfesser an woh dus that missis migwire think she is putin on airs becos of jenifer passing. and wonce a kertin mum use it was ony tore a litle and anyway I dont thik think he hardly smels at al and thats I want to be.

HENRY WALTER

After School I hope to be an Engeneer of Consent because their the poeple who make other poeple do what they want them to do which makes them very powerfull like Napoloen was only without killing them just giuding them for there own good. The reasons why I think an Engeneer of Consent is a good thing to be is because they have the say over what other poeple do and of course they get payed more than what say a teacher does or a civul Servant like my father. I don't much mind what kind of Engeneer of Consent I would be but on the television would be best because its hard to switch it off but poeple can stop reading advertisements just by turning the page.

'HILARY'

I want to be a Working Class because they get everything these days. My dad is onely a ratpayer and he has to keep up curtain Stundards like school unforms etc, but the Working Classes are aloud to speak Badly and get free TV and subsided housing and 20 pounds per week with no Responcebility and dress all anyhow because they go to commony schools. Ratpairs subsides all these HP ameanities. Working Classes doe not have to live in Residental Areas, they can play in the street. My dad says i must be a Prefissional man or else a Tikeover or else go to Rotesia where there is more scope for Intinative. But I dont knoe so much.

TROOPER JONES

When I 'Grow Up' I want to Be a 'Doctor, Farmer, Refrigerater or Dustman'. I c'a'n't be a Refrigerater because 'three are jobs' and Refrigerater is the Odd Man Out Fridge is the 'Abbreviation' for Refrigerater. To be a Doctor I must 'Pass My Examination's' after Studieing for 2, 4, 6 or 8 years then I will be a Doctor for 3, 5. 8, 12, 17. 23 or 30 years. I will have to remember 'where my Patient's live' the Even number's will be on one side of the road and Odd number's on the 'Opposite' side the 'Opposite' of Patient is in-patient. Perhap's 'after all' I will be a Dustman then I will go to the houses but I will not kneed to now the knumber's.

BARBARA MARSHALL

The Countryside

EDWARD HYAMS

Heavy autumn rain means less winter and more spring sowing. In the glorious weather of early March the sound of tractor engines has mingled with Sunday church-bells, even in church-going communities. If you did any country walking after the seed was in you may have observed some curious new-style heralds of spring: for example, chaffinches, blackbirds, thrushes, even hedgehogs, staggering about as if blind drunk. If you looked closely you would have observed that their eyes were swollen and bleeding and their beaks all bloody and blackened.

The voice of the turtle is still heard in the land; but the sight of hundreds of these same doves standing about blinded and with green froth oozing obscenely from their beaks, is new. You may have paused to watch the curious behaviour of a wild bird or game bird in flight, seen it suddenly 'tower' and then crash to earth and die. You may have come upon the noisome corpses of weasels or stoats or fox-cubs. You won't have seen it all, though: you will not have seen the sub-normal clutches of eggs being brooded, perhaps in vain since they may well be infertile, by birds which have survived, debilitated, what killed the others.

We may shake our heads over the danger of extermination facing so many African animal species; we may condemn the Chinese gentlemen whose so urgent need of the aphrodisiac rhinoceros horn makes poaching rhino to extinction very profitable. But we, having already put an end to life in half our rivers by poisoning it, are now engaged in making the surface of the land equally lethal and killing off our own wild life less spectacularly and more efficiently than 19th-century Americans exterminated the bison.

Ever since some Palaeolithic matron had the bright idea of substituting farming for food-gathering – since, in short, the casting out from Eden – we have had to protect our seed-corns and crops from fellow-species, fungus, insect, bird and mammal, trying to live off the sweat of our faces by taking advantage of such conveniently concentrated plenty. How many great men have begun life by stoning the crows? But the creatures which which have most heavily taxed our dominion by living off our labour have been the microfungi, the soil insects, the micro-örganisms whose own prosperity is manifest in the host-plant or animal as disease, and those plants which struggle still to retain their old freedom in the land we have appropriated to our use.

Against all these we have been given by the chemists, largely since the late war, new means of combat. Now I cannot weep for wireworm nor for couch-grass; I cannot break my heart over the fate of smut, scab and mildew, though all are exquisitely organised creatures; but whatever poisons these lowly beings may also kill many nearer to our sympathies, not to mention ourselves.

We can be tolerably certain that no 'dressed' seedcorn will ever go to the mill in error and end up as loaves; but birds and beasts cannot read and we cannot warn them that the corn, the fruit-buds, the clover they have hitherto taken a share of, are now apt to be as deadly as those poisonous foods their instincts save them from. Nor can we warn the eaters of game, excepting the human ones,

This month's
CLASSICAL ACES

Another complete opera
for only 42/-

LA BOHEME *Puccini*
Tebaldi, Gueden, Prandelli, Corena, etc.
St. Cecilia Academy Chorus and
Orchestra conducted by **Alberto Erede**
ACL 121/2

Prokofiev CLASSICAL SYMPHONY
Glinka RUSSLAN AND LUDMILLA OVERTURE
Borodin ON THE STEPPES OF CENTRAL ASIA
Mussorgsky NIGHT ON THE BARE MOUNTAIN
The Paris Conservatoire Orchestra
conducted by **Ernest Ansermet**
ACL 123

Lalo SYMPHONIE ESPAGNOLE
Campoli
with **The London Philharmonic Orchestra**
conducted by **Eduard van Beinum**
remainder of 2nd side
Falla LOVE THE MAGICIAN
The London Philharmonic Orchestra
conducted by **Anthony Collins**
ACL 124

Please write for complete list

DECCA ACE OF CLUBS 21/- EACH
From your dealer

12-inch long playing high fidelity records

ACE OF CLUBS RECORDS DECCA HOUSE ALBERT EMBANKMENT LONDON SE1

that by devouring meat killed by themselves but containing a sub-mortal dose of the poisons, they may be accumulating in their organs their own premature death, and a very unpleasant one at that.

What are the seed-dressings, not to mention crop-sprays, alleged to be responsible for the massacre? They are several and the evidence against them is circumstantial but overwhelming. You find a lot of corpses or invalids near fields where dieldrin and mercury compounds have been used. Analysis of the organs shows no disease but reveals the presence of organic chlorine and of mercury. My view is that the testing of a great many of these substances has been inadequate: everyone has been too eager to profit by them too quickly.

For example, both DDT and aldrin were said, categorically, to be harmless to warm-blooded animals. Well, they are by no means harmless; they are cumulative poisons, or so it now seems. There are other chemical aids to farmer and gardener, which are known to be dangerous and are so used that man will not, we hope, suffer – and devil take the rest. Typical of these are the organo-phosphorus insecticides such as parathion (O, O-diethyl O-P-nitrophenyl thiophosphate). And new ones, allegedly harmless and allegedly dangerous, follow each other as fast as new tranquillisers and such.

What are we to do about it? We can accept that man, by his own definition, is now a vermin species and will swarm the whole planet to the extinction of all other species. Or we can prefer the world of diverse and lovely creatures we inherited, bar these chemicals, lower farming efficiency, pay more for food, control our numbers, and concentrate on producing controls which are safely selective in their effects.

ENGLISH EDITION
ITALY

Get the *most* from your holiday

Get **MICHELIN** *maps & guides*

Up-to-date and easily understood Red Guides to hotels and restaurants are available as follows:
FRANCE, 22/6; ITALIE, 18/-; BENELUX, 15/-; ESPAGNE, 15/-; PARIS, 2/-.

There are also English editions of these very informative regional and tourist guides:
PARIS, FRENCH RIVIERA, BRITTANY, CHATEAUX OF THE LOIRE, PYRENEES, FRENCH ALPS at 12/6 each; SWITZERLAND and ITALY, at 15/- each.

MOTORING MAPS FROM 2/6

Comprehensive catalogue from
THE DICKENS PRESS
(Publishing branch of The Daily News Ltd.)
4-5 UPPER THAMES ST., LONDON. E.C.4. CEN 9935

City Lights

TAURUS

The gold reserve, if the spring offensive against Sterling continues to collapse, may soon recover part of the heavy loss it suffered last week. It was not really a direct offensive to begin with, merely the obverse of a rush to speculate on the possibility that the Swiss or the Italians would follow the Germans and the Dutch in revaluing upwards; but Sterling was already weak and vulnerable, and Grandma took good care to spend with a lavish nonchalance. Then in the middle of last week, just when things were becoming quieter, the inevitable piece of bad luck turned up: a highly reputable German newspaper headlined on its front page, for no apparent reason, the possibility that Sterling might be devalued.

A direct offensive then began in earnest, and it was only by spending on a scale which made her previous lavishness seem paltry that Grandma brought the speculators to their senses and a realisation of how much they stood to lose. She succeeded however, and the madness seems to have passed for the moment.

It may recur. The short, desperate engagement of last week demonstrated clearly that the mass of hot money is now larger and more sensitive than ever and that Sterling, which benefited considerably from the troubles of the dollar last year, will probably remain in risk of trouble until the balance of payments struggles back to respectability. That time has not come yet. The February trade figures are a good deal less encouraging than semi-official hints had led everyone to expect – imports are falling at last, but exports have barely begun to reflect the new enthusiasm which British industry is said to feel.

Not the least interesting aspect of last week's short-lived exchange crisis was the spate of official denials which it provoked. The German revaluation, an almost complete surprise, made nonsense of official denials of any kind. But half-a-dozen European governments hastened to deny that they meant to do anything, and Mr Selwyn Lloyd denied his intention of devaluing the pound for the second time within a week.

This week's crop was even odder. Eight central bankers, who had been having a routine chat over things at the Bank for International Settlements in Basle, suddenly broke with precedent by issuing a collective statement to the effect that all rumours were unfounded and that they wished it to be known that they were co-operating closely in the exchange markets; Dr Erhard joined in the next day by publicly presenting the pound sterling with his own personal certificate of reliability. There is no doubt that official denials, formerly suspect, have gained in prestige since the success of Mr Kennedy's experiment with them. But there is equally no doubt that central bankers have been forced by events into a more active form of mutual help than they are used to. It is only to be hoped that a greater degree of informal co-operation between them is not designed to preclude a broadening of the functions of the International Monetary Fund. Germany, in any case, is only half co-operative still. It has yet to give a firm undertaking on long-term aid of the sort the US needs to back up its new programme for Latin America. The Under-Secretary of State is on his way.

* * *

Mr Hodges, the US Secretary of Commerce, has a hunch – no figures yet, unfortunately – that the US has hit the bottom of its current recession. Here, too, things seem to be picking up. The warm weather, coming on top of the HP relaxations, has helped the motor industry considerably, and both Ford and Vauxhall are back on overtime. Retail sales are holding up well, and the demand for consumer durables (other than furniture and carpets) is beginning to pick up. Clothing, which did well last year, may suffer; the textile industry is bothered by high stocks and doubts about the renewal of the import quota agreement with Hong Kong, but order-books are full for at least some time to come. Steel, too, is picking up. The demand for heavy steels remains strong, despite shorter delivery dates, better exports are helping the sheet producers (John Summers is back on full time), and even tinplate is looking up. The building industry has a record order book. All this rests on good weather and an irrational burst of confidence, but if it continues a recession caused by the running down of stocks will become less likely. So, too, will become the sharp drop in imports on which the government is relying for a quick, temporary solution to the balance of payments problem.

* * *

The first bid put in by Mr Taylor's United Breweries for the Bristol brewery George's was generous enough to demonstrate his anxiety to break into the south country; the Courage counter-bid was even more generous; the improved bid which Mr Taylor produced, only a few days before the Courage offer ran out, was more generous still. Presumably it was the need to raise more cash and bring his Canadian company's money into play which caused him to delay his second offer so long, but the delay was fatal. Institutional investors, who hope on principle for a last-minute counterbid and live within messenger-delivery distance, never accept any bid until the last possible moment. Bristol clearly had a large number of less hard-boiled shareholders; Courage had already received enough acceptances to bring it within striking distance of control and, without waiting for acceptors to switch their allegiance (illegally but with impunity) to the new bidder, proceeded to buy up enough shares through the market to bring it over the 50 per cent. These were swashbuckling tactics for Courage's financial advisers to adopt; they apologised manfully by adding to their original offer the amount by which their buying had forced up the market price. Only Mr Taylor has much reason to complain: where will he try next?

Company News

Associated Electrical has done better than most people dared hope with a maintained dividend and a profit down by only nine per cent.

The television situation is as uncertain in France as it is here, and *Associated TeleVision* is getting together with *Hachette*, the largest of the French newspaper publishers, in an attempt to exploit it.

Lombard Banking, thought to have done as badly as any of the HP finance houses, has paid its forecast dividend and reported a net profit before tax down from £1.9m to £1.2m: nobody would have been surprised if it had been worse.

Bentalls, the Kingston store which has been a bid rumour again recently, has reported an 11 per cent rise in profit to £619,000 and a dividend up from 16⅔ to 18¾ per cent.

Kayser Bondor, whose profit has fallen since 1957, has reported a new record profit and a dividend nearly back to the old level.

COMPANY MEETING

National and Grindlays Bank

INCREASE IN ADVANCES

The Annual General Meeting of National and Grindlays Bank Limited will be held on 11 April in London.

The following is an extract from the circulated statement by the Chairman, Mr J. K. Michie:—

The principal event in our record of 1960 is not reflected in the balance sheet – the acquisition by us of the Eastern business and branches of Lloyds Bank Ltd and as a part of that bargain the acquisition by Lloyds Bank Ltd of just under 25% of our capital. This mutually agreeable arrangement has added 19 to our list of branches and means an increase of around £50 millions in the total of our next balance sheet.

The total of our consolidated balance sheet at 31 December, 1960 was £181,551,921 – an increase of £18,516,333 over the previous year. The growing demand for finance in the territories in which we operate has resulted in an increase in advances of just under £19 million. Current, Deposit and other accounts are over £18 million higher, but this pressure of demand for seasonal finance has had the effect of reducing our liquidity ratio.

At £479,276 our net profit was £74,568 higher reflecting the overall more favourable conditions for banking which obtained in our territories in 1960 in comparison with the previous year – which in turn showed an improvement over 1958.

While it is apparent that all is by no means plain sailing it is also true to say that your Board and Management do not take a pessimistic view of our future, otherwise we should neither have increased our dividend nor have increased the number of our branches and sub-branches.

Hugh Gaitskell, MP
George Brown, MP
Harold Wilson, MP
James Callaghan, MP
Barbara Castle, MP
Anthony Greenwood, MP
A. L. Williams

will all be at the

YOUNG SOCIALISTS RALLY at

Skegness

DERBYSHIRE MINERS' HOLIDAY CENTRE

27 May to 3 June 1961

The inclusive charge for the week is £7.10.0

Full details from: The Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1

FAMILY PLANNING

FREE BOOK *Postal Service*

Write for our free booklet explaining all modern methods of Family Planning. Sent post free and under plain cover with details of our Confidential Postal Service.

PREMIER LABORATORIES

(Box 100) 333 Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1
Please send your free booklet under plain, sealed cover.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....NS/37

DRAMA '61

presents

MARIUS GORING · PETER ARNE
MARGOT VAN DER BURGH

in

THE CRUEL DAY

by REGINALD ROSE

author of 'TWELVE ANGRY MEN'

on INDEPENDENT TELEVISION

Sunday, 19th March
at 9.05 pm

ASSOCIATED TELEVISION

Watch your Savings GROW

WITH GUARANTEED SECURITY-WITHOUT WORRY

PINNOCK FINANCE
COMPANY (GREAT BRITAIN) LIMITED

OFFER UP TO 8% PER ANNUM INTEREST

PLUS 1% ON DEPOSITS OF £500 OR MORE

Put your savings to work for you. Invest them with PINNOCK FINANCE and reap the benefit of these generous Interest Rates. Send to-day for the fully descriptive Brochure which tells you all about PINNOCK and explains how easy it is to open a Deposit Account.

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY, IF RE-INVESTED,
£100 MORE THAN DOUBLES ITSELF IN 10 YEARS
NO FEES, DUTY OR COMMISSION
EASY WITHDRAWALS
INITIAL DEPOSITS FROM £25

Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. B.) Ltd. is a member of the world-wide Pinnock Group, Est. 1891. Assets over £1,000,000.

To: THE SECRETARY,
Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. Britain) Ltd.,
127 Cheapside, London, E.C.2.

Please send me fully Descriptive Booklet on how to open a Deposit Account.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
N.S.32 ....

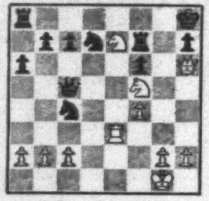
The Chess Board

No. 592. Growth of an idea

A week or two after Easter the Jury verdict of our International Study Competition will be announced; and just before our crack-solvers turn to the sport (and duty) of cook-hunting while their less ambitious competitors find some special stimulation for their interest in study-solving, a helping hand may be indicated for those who rarely venture beyond the 4-pointer for beginners. Let them bear in mind that what matters first of all is to find the basic idea, and then let them put up this position composed by Stamma (1737). /k7/p2R4/P7/1R6/1Kt2pP2/1p2Pb2/4r3/5K2/. This is the raw-material of an endgame study rather than a polished piece of art. Stamma merely wished to illustrate the power which a Kt on B6 can wield against the cornered K when allied with a R on the Kt-file and/or the 7 rank. Obviously White cannot play Kt-B6 yet; he must first play R-KR5 to guard against the mate threatening his own King. Now if Black plays . . . BxR there is nothing to stop 2) Kt-B6. If Black plays . . . RxR, he is mated on his back-rank, and if he plays . . . R-QB1 to guard against that pernicious Kt-move it can still be made, thanks to the threat of mate.

Just about 150 years later another great master of the endgame, J. Berger, toyed with the idea like this. /8/PK1k4/16/1kt6/ 8/7r/8/. This too is raw-material rather than a finished article. As a matter of fact, it is Black who forces the win by 1) . . . R-QKt7; 2) P=Q,Kt-B3 ch; 3) K-R6, Kt-Kt1 ch; 4) K-R7, K-B2 etc. Still crude enough even though some spice is added to the basic idea, but here now, composed by the illustrious A. A. Troitsky in 1895, is a proper endgame study complete with some pretty trimmings. /7k/1p6/3P4/8/1kt6/8/5Kt1r/K5R1/. Obviously, the White Kt if he is to do his share in forcing the win will have to make his way to B6. But what about that advanced Pawn? He doesn't look like a winner, and indeed his function is to die and thereby to cause an important obstruction. 1) P-Q6, Kt-B3; 2) P=Q, KtxQ; 3) Kt-Kt4; he is off to the magic square, but if it weren't for that obstruction Black could now save himself by . . . R-R5; 4) Kt-B6, R-R5 ch, followed by . . . R-R1. No good now, hence Black must play . . . R-R2, but after 4) Kt-B6, R-KKt2, White has 5) R-R1 ch. Note how the basic idea is enriched by the Rook blocking the flight square of the King he has meant to save. Finally, W. v. Holzhausen, 1899: /k7/7K/KtR6/8/7p/6p1/p7/8/. See why the Kt mustn't approach his destination via Kt4 and then try 1) Kt-Kt8!, K-R2; 2) R-Kt4!!, P=Q; 3) Kt-B6 ch, K-R3; 4) Kt-Kt8 ch, K-R4; 5) Kt-B6 ch and the draw is secured.

A: Prince of Mingrelia 1892



The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White forced a very pretty mate in 3. For 6 & 7 ladder-points both **B** and **C** are instructive as well as pretty. I hope beginners will try to tackle **B** by bearing in mind that it is no good for the White P to start running before the Black K has been lured to where he seals the doom of his own P. Usual prizes. Entries by 26 March.

B: F. Plönnings 1914: /4Kt3/7b/8/P1K2pk1/32/.

C: A. S. Selesniev 1914: /8/2k2pp1/1p6/1p4B1/4K2P/8/5P2/6b1/.

REPORT on No. 589. Set 24 February

A: . . . BPxR; 39) Q-Kt4 ch, etc. Or . . . QPxR; 39) P-Q5 ch, KxP, 40) Q-Q1 ch, etc.

B: 1) P-Kt4 ch, K-R5; 2) P-Kt5 ch, K-R4; 3) R-R4 ch!, KxR; 4) PxR, etc.

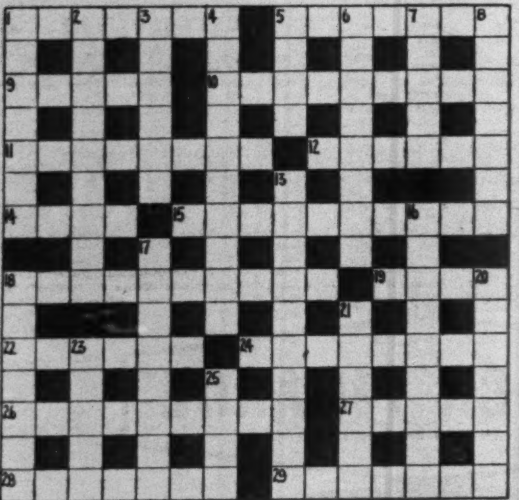
C: 1) R-B6, Kt-QB6!; 2) B-B5 ch, K-R4; 3) B-Kt6 ch! [driving the King where he ought to be], K-Kt4; 4) BxP, Kt-K7 [threatening mate]; 5) R-Kt6 ch, K-R4; 6) RxP, BxR (best); 7) B-Kt6 ch!, K-R3; 8) B-R5!, K-Kt4; 9) B-Kt4!!, Kt-Kt8 ch; 10) KxB, KtxB, Stalemate. But *not* 9) BxKt??, K-B5! and wins; whereas after 9) B-Kt4 Black can't play . . . K-B5 because now 10) BxKt would put him in *zugzwang*.

Not so easy. Only five flawless solutions to share the prizes: G. Abrahams, E. Allan, E. A. Barclay-Smith, C. Sandberg, A. J. Sobey.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword 449

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 449, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 28 March.



ACROSS

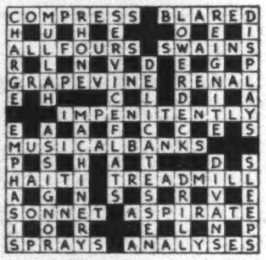
1. My little farm will do for a detective's brother (7).
5. Drawing off what is quiet and good in taste (7).
9. Northern document about gold standards (5).
10. Horse one trains wrongly (9).
11. Dealer who has to manage in credit (8).
12. I stray vaguely somewhere in Austria (6).
14. Place which is not quite as warm (4).
15. Pine trees scattered round a northern lake (10).
18. Wine in a vessel at the back of the room (10).
19. A hundred and something burnt! That is money (4).
22. Read this choice for fresh candidature (6).
24. Without a struggle the plant would make a border (8).
26. Give various orders (9).
27. Angry as a rogue beheaded (5).
28. Shows embarrassment for Russian studies (7).
29. Jargon is put back in messages (7).

DOWN

1. Threatens people with experts (7).
2. Country in which the motorway goes south and the main road north? (9).
3. Leg attached to flank (6).
4. Regrets tea is spoilt for soldiers (10).
5. Agency depriving a poet of love (4).
6. Sorry I am in the literary camp? (8).
7. Shot which would give heart to champions (5).
8. Ammunition which puts the East in possible danger (7).
13. Seasonable displays of flowers, they bring comfort to the weary (10).
16. 'His —— adjusted her garter' (Flanders) (9).
17. Unqualified captain (8).
18. Fall of the sovereign in the context of the penny (7).
20. Promiscuously done with shy or bold girls (7).
21. Very hot music (6).
23. Wrathful award for the weary (5).
25. Drink as a fish (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 447



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 447

H. M. Webster (Waterford)
R. Cooper (London SW13)
M. W. Pannett (Uxbridge)

WHERE TO STAY

THE CLIFTON HOTEL
EASTBOURNE
Comfortable Hotel. Passenger lift to all floors. Hot & cold water. Fires in all rooms. Reduced prices for children. Cocktail Lounge and fully licensed bars. Restaurant and Grill room. Garage adjacent. 5 minutes from sea. Brochure with pleasure from Resident Manager, Clifton Hotel, South St. Tel. Eastbourne 327.

PEMBROKESHIRE. Guests welcomed Old Manor, woods, own farm, secluded, near sea. Lockley, Orielton, Pembroke.

RYE, Sussex. Simon the Pieman Tearooms receive a few guests. Rye 2207.

FOR young people 14-17. Holidays. 15 acres beautiful Chiltern country. Swimming, Badminton, TT, Books, Music, can ride. Small group. Excursions. Mrs Sufit, Sunley Bank, Chinnor Hill, Oxon.

SUSSEX. Glyndebourne visitors and others welcome 18th Cent. Lamb House, Chapel Hill, Lewes. Comf. rms, b'fast. Tel. 3773.

NEWQUAY, Cornwall. Corisande Guest House. Beautifully situated. Sands below house. Comfortable. Very reasonable terms. Now open. Brochure No 2 free: Bishop, 'Littlestone', Ashcombe Rd, Dawlish.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Higham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 426.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

A FEW paying guests welcome to country house in secluded corner of island overlooking sea. Large garden, good food, reasonable charges, no extras. Children welcome. Mrs Downes, Beauchamp, St Lawrence, Isle of Wight. Tel. Niton 422.

RECULVER Lodge (NS), Beltinge, Kent. Hols. Wkends. Odd days. Easter. Sea, country. 80 mins Lond. Licd. Always open.

KESWICK. Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch., Mr & Mrs N. Lusby, VCA Mems. Tel. 508.

BRITAIN'S best Holiday Farms, Country Guest Houses, Caravans, etc; 1,500 reviews illus. in 1961 Guide. Send 4s. 1d., Farm Guide, (B7) 18 High St, Paisley.

ST LEONARDS-on-Sea, Bay View Hotel, Sea Front, invites enquiries for Easter, 30s. daily, Summer 7½-10 gns. Genuine comfort and good food. Central for covered car-park, theatres, entertainments. Tariff: S. Kemp. Tel. Hastings 435.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse. Beautiful & remote position Welsh mountains nr Llyn Geirionydd. Mod. comfort, good food & fires. Friendly & informal, 7-8 gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Tel. Llanrwst 566. Easter vacancies.

MIDHURST district. A quiet country holiday off beaten track, no traffic, no crowds. Putting, billiards, Badminton. AA, RAC. 4 acres grounds. Southdown Hotel, Trotton, nr Petersfield. Rogate 98.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

EASTER in Devon. Chase, Horsepool St, Brixham. From 5 gns weekly.

SUSSEX, nr Battle & Hastings. The Brickwall Hotel, Sedlescombe. Good food, good service, well-chosen wines all the year round. AA, RAC, full licence, cen. htg. pretty view, garden. Tel. Sedlescombe 253.

COTSWOLDS. Simple country house in lovely valley. 7/8 gns Easter, Whitsun from 25s. daily. Reduc. early holidays. Also small furn. cottage. 'Steanbridge', Nr Stroud, Glos. Tel. Painswick 2093, evgs.

APRIL, May or September in Jersey at La Bretagne Hotel, Second Register. Small, cent situated close shopping centre, 2 mins from sea. Food prepared under personal supervision of Proprietress. Brochure: Mrs V. F. Groves, Hotel Bretagne, Hastings Rd, St Helier, Jersey, CI.

AMSTERDAM. Modern accommodation for couples. Bed, breakfast, high tea, 7 gns weekly. Box 1196.

WIESBADEN, Hotel Rose. International Hotel, with every comfort, own Thermal Springs: ideal all the year round. Brochure. Cables: Rosotel.

ROTHENEUF (St Malo), Brittany. Pension Yvonne. From 36s. (June 31s.). Mod. comfs. Seaviews. Sands. Illus. Leaflet

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

ACCURATE professional typewriting, highly recommended by famous authors & publishers. Novels, plays, poetry, theses etc. Revision/editing. Dorothy Shirley, 138 Green Lane, Edgware, Middx. STO. 6020.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS—contd

APOLLO Agency: typewriting, duplicating. 18 Hanover St, W1. MAY. 5091.

ACCURATE, expert service. Marjorie Vernon, 34 Newman St, W1. LAN. 0740.

DUPLCTG/Typg MSS. Mod chgs. Mary Wallis, 13 Sudbury Rd, Halstead, Ex.

MRS Jolly will type or duplicate it for you. 26 Charing Cross Rd. TEM. 5588.

MANUSCRIPTS typed. Pat Johnson, 12 Bournemouth Rd, SW19. MOU. 6136.

JAY Cory for all typing, duplicating. Bills/Quantity. Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard St, SW1. ABBey 2354/5817.

OUR Service – any job at any time. Duplicating, Typing, Translns, all secretarial work, 24 hr service. Personal attn. Isle Agency, 76c Rochester Row, SW1. VIC. 7333.

DUPLICATING, shorthand, typing, translating. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Road, London, N11. ENTerprise 3324.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations. 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St, W8. WES. 5809.

BUSINESS PROPOSITION

PROMOTER, introducing US Patent Europe and Commonwealth, offers exceptional opportunity for investor (up to £5,000) to come in on ground floor of new development of fastest-growing, popular, and exciting entertainment with mass appeal and unlimited prospects. Box 182, Reynells, 44 Chancery Lane, WC2.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

cost 6s. per line (average six words). minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Prepayment essential. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post New Statesman. Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

PRISON WELFARE SERVICE

HM Prisons Leicester and Bedford.

Applications are invited for suitably qualified men or women for the new posts of Prison Welfare Officer at these prisons. Adequate experience in social work is essential and a social science qualification desirable. Commencing salary, as for Probation Service, £835 (age 29 and above) with six increments to £1,025.

Further details and application forms (returnable by 30 March 1961) from General Secretary, NADPAS, 66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1.

ADMINISTRATIVE COUNTY OF WILTS

AREA CHILD CARE OFFICER

Applications invited from persons holding the Home Office Certificate in Child Care and/or a Social Science Diploma for the new post of Area Child Care Officer, Trowbridge. The successful applicant must have had considerable experience in this work and will be required to take charge of the Area Office which is to be formed. Salary APT III.

Details and application forms from the Clerk of the County Council, County Hall, Trowbridge, returnable by 7 April 1961.

CITY OF LEICESTER EDUCATION COMMITTEE

SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGICAL SERVICE

Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Educational Psychologist in the School Psychological Service. Duties include educational and clinical work and afford much scope. Candidates will be expected to possess a degree in psychology, practical training in child psychology and to have had teaching experience. Ability to lecture an asset. Applications from persons at present taking training will be considered. Salary in accordance with Grade I of the Educational Psychologist's scale.

Further particulars and form of application may be obtained from the Director of Education, Newarke Street, Leicester. Completed applications should be returned to this office not later than fourteen days after the appearance of the advertisement.

CITY OF BIRMINGHAM

CHILD CARE OFFICERS

Applications are invited from men and women for the post of CHILD CARE OFFICER. Degree, Social Science qualification, or Child Care Certificate required. Salary on special scale – £665-£975 p.a. This scale is, however, under review, and the starting salary is likely to be above the minimum of the scale, particularly for candidates in possession of the Child Care Officer's Certificate. Possession of car an advantage – loan scheme available.

Further details from Children's Officer, 91 Lionel St, Birmingham, 3. PO Box 93. Closing date for applications – 11 April 1961.

CITY OF SHEFFIELD

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

SUPERVISOR (Female) resident at the Girls' Remand Home (11 beds). Applicants should be between the age of 23 and 40 years, unless doing the same kind of work at present.

Salary £625-£725 less residential emoluments £120 p.a.

Superannuable post, medical examination.

Apply giving date of birth, education, training, experience, past and present appointments (with dates) and the names and addresses of two referees to the Children's Officer, 155 Norfolk Street, Sheffield, 1.

FAMILY Caseworker required. Social Science certificate (or relevant qualification). Interesting and varied case load and scope for initiative. Salary according to qualifications and experience in APT I £645 – £815. Application in writing giving full details to, Secretary, Personal Service Society, 34 Stanley Street, Liverpool, 1.

LONDON County Council. Men and women play leaders reqd for work in large play park in Central London. Evenings, mid-April to end of July; all day in Summer holidays. Details and forms, returnable as soon as possible from Education Officer, (PS.8/N/643/3a), County Hall, SE1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COUNCIL – EDUCATION DEPT

Required at Hounslow Child Guidance Centre, School Rd, Hounslow, Middx.

(1) PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS

(a) Full-time. Prescribed conditions.

(b) Part-time, 2 sessions per wk. PTA salary. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Borough Education Officer, 6 Lampton Road, Hounslow.

(2) PSYCHOTHERAPISTS (part-time) reqd at (a) new Child Guidance Centre, Church Lane, Kingsbury, NW9, for 5 three hr sessions p.wk. (b) Hounslow Child Guidance Centre, School Road, Hounslow, Middx for 4 sessions p.wk. Hons degree in Psychology with recognised post-graduate mental health training &/or equiv. exper. in child therapy essential. Fee £2 15s. 6d. p. session. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (Ref. GP), 10 Gt George St, SW1. All posts: Returnable by 30 March. (Quote F 722 NS&N).

EAST SUSSEX EDUCATION COMMITTEE

Child Guidance Service.

Applications are invited for the post of PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKER for the BEXHILL Child Guidance Clinic. Candidates should hold the Mental Health Certificate of a recognised training course. Salary in accordance with the Whitley Council Professional and Technical Council 'A' Scale. Further particulars and application forms, which should be returned as soon as possible, obtainable from Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Lewes.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL

CHILDREN'S COMMITTEE

Married couple required for interesting joint appointment as Houseparents at Bayliss House, Southwell, a hostel for ten working boys. Would deputise for Warden and Matron. Comfortable quarters available but no permanent accommodation for officer's children. Salaries: £475 x £25 to £600 p.a. each, less £120 p.a. each for board and lodging. Write to Mrs M. R. Spence, Children's Officer, Shire Hall, Nottingham for application form and further particulars, quoting Est. 201.

A. R. DAVIS,
Clerk of the County Council.

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. McCaughey Chair of Geography. Applications are invited for the McCaughey Chair of Geography. This Chair will become vacant on the retirement of the present occupant, Professor J. Macdonald Holmes. Salary will be at the rate of £A4,250 per annum, plus cost of living adjustments (at present £A36 p.a.). There is retirement provision under either the Sydney University Professorial Superannuation Scheme or the New South Wales State Superannuation Scheme. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme, in cases approved by the University and its Banks, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. The Senate reserves the right to fill the Chair by invitation. A statement of conditions of appointment and information for candidates may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close in Australia and London on 31 May 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Tasmania. Chair of English. Applications are invited for appointment to the Chair of English rendered vacant by the death of Professor F. M. Todd. The salary for professors is £A4,000 per annum. Further particulars and information as to the method of application are available from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 31 May 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Khartoum. Applications are invited for the Chair of Education and for the Chair of Geography. Salary Scale: Professor: £S.2,760 per annum. Cost of living allowance approximately £S.180 per annum at present. Outfit allowance £S.50. Family allowances: Wife – £S.60 p.a., 1st child – £S.90 p.a., 2nd and 3rd child – £S.30 p.a. each. (£S.1 = £1 0s. 6d. sterling). Passages for appointee and family on appointment, termination and annual leave. There is a superannuation scheme, and arrangements can be made to maintain FSSU policies. Appointment on contract for five years with possibility of renewal. Unfurnished accommodation provided at rent (excluding rates) up to 7½% of salary. Applications (10 copies) detailing qualifications and experience and naming 3 referees by 15 April 1961, to Registrar, University of Khartoum, c/o Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, (Dept. N/S), 29 Woburn Square, London, WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

SMALL Co-educational School requires staff (aged 25-50) for teaching, matroning and cooking. St Catherine's School, Almondsbury, Glos.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

UNIVERSITY of Khartoum. Applications are invited for the Chair of Agriculture, and for the Chair of Physics. Salary Scale: Professor: £S.2,760 per annum. Cost of living allowance approximately £S.180 per annum at present. Outfit allowance £S.50. Family allowances: Wife – £S.60 p.a., 1st child – £S.90 p.a., 2nd and 3rd child – £S.30 p.a. each. (£S.1 = £1 0s. 6d. sterling). Passages for appointee and family on appointment, termination and annual leave. There is a superannuation scheme, and arrangements can be made to maintain FSSU policies. Appointment on contract for five years with possibility of renewal. Unfurnished accommodation provided at rent (excluding rates) up to 7½% of salary. Applications (10 copies) detailing qualifications and experience and naming 3 referees by 15 April 1961, to Registrar, University of Khartoum, c/o Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, (Dept N/S), 29 Woburn Square, London, WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of Khartoum. Applications are invited for a Senior Lectureship or Lectureship in Commerce, a Senior Lectureship or Lectureship in History, and for a Senior Lectureship or Lectureship in Philosophy. Salary Scales: Senior Lectureship: £S.2,052 x 75 – £S.2,127 p.a. Lectureship: £S.1,077 x 75 – £S.1,977 p.a. Entry point according to qualifications and experience. Cost of living allowance approximately £S.180 p.a. at present. Outfit allowance £S.50. Family allowances: Wife – £S.60 p.a., 1st child – £S.90 p.a., 2nd and 3rd child – £S.30 p.a. each. (£S.1 = £1 0s. 6d. sterling). Passages are paid for appointee and family on appointment, termination and on annual leave. There is a superannuation scheme, and arrangements can be made to maintain FSSU policies. Appointment on contract for five years, with possibility of renewal. Unfurnished accommodation provided at a rent (excluding rates) up to 7½% of salary. Applications (10 copies) detailing qualifications and experience and naming 3 referees by 15 April 1961, to Registrar, University of Khartoum, c/o Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, (Dept. N/S), 29 Woburn Square, London, WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of Queensland. Lecturer in French. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. The applicant should hold an Honours Degree in French or be a graduate of a French University. He should be capable of speaking French correctly and fluently and of delivering lectures in French as well as in English. Special competence in teaching 17th century French literature would be an added qualification for this post. Salary range £A1,830 x £A70 – £A2,330 per annum. The successful applicant will enjoy the privileges of superannuation, study leave, travel grants and other benefits available to the academic staff. Further particulars and application forms are obtainable from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 30 April 1961.

UNIVERSITY of New England. Armidale, New South Wales. Lecturer in Philosophy. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. The Lecturer appointed will be required to prepare and supervise courses for internal and external students reading for Pass and Honours Degrees. Courses are given in (a) Metaphysics, Epistemology and Logic, and (b) Social Philosophy (Ethics and Politics), and applicants should state in which field their principal interests lie. Commencing salary will be determined in accordance with qualifications and experience, within the range £A1,730 x £105 – £A2,435 per annum plus a cost of living adjustment which is at the moment £A36 per annum. Superannuation and assistance in the buying or building of a house will be provided for a permanent appointee. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 28 April 1961.

ASSISTANT Director of Examinations (History). Pensionable post in the Civil Service Commission, London, for graduate (man or woman), preferably with first class honours, in History or in History with another subject. Experience of school or university teaching desirable; experience of examining, interviewing, or administration an advantage. Duties include discussion and preparation of examination papers from GCE to Final Honours level, interviewing, and administrative work concerned with recruitment. Selection by interview. Starting salary according to experience and present salary on scale £1,251 (age 28) – £2,306. Teaching service may be aggregated with civil service for superannuation purposes. FSSU may count as qualifying service. Promotion possibilities within the Commission or to administrative work. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1 for application form, quoting 5279/61. Closing date 6 April 1961.

SENIOR Family Caseworker required to take small case load, to act as Consultant and to supervise students. Scope for initiative and development. Salary according to qualifications and experience £815-£960 or more. Application in writing giving full details to, Secretary, Personal Service Society, 34 Stanley Street, Liverpool, 1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

BBC requires Producer, Talks Department (Sound) in London. Candidates must have had a good general education, and a University Degree while not essential is highly desirable. They must have done something beyond academic training which has added positively to their fund of experience and should provide some evidence of their belief in Sound Broadcasting as a means of communicating ideas; a lively interest in the arts and trends of contemporary thought is required. Salary £1,230 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,580 max. p.a. For an exceptionally well qualified candidate a salary in range £1,545 – £1,970 p.a. might be offered. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.103 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, Lond., W1, within five days.

BBC requires Programme Assistant in its Bulgarian Section in London. Requirements include Bulgarian as mother tongue and good English, ability to translate accurately and rapidly from each language to the other, to read fluently in Bulgarian at the microphone and to write original material. Candidates should have good general education, interest in international affairs and knowledge of contemporary conditions in Bulgaria. Journalistic or radio experience an advantage. Selected candidate will be required to pass voice and written tests. Appointment for three years (with possible extension) at fixed salary of £1,085 per annum. Prospects of promotion during engagement. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.113.N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, WT, within five days.

UNIVERSITY of Durham. King's College and Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle Upon Tyne. Joint Department of Psychological Medicine. Applications are invited for two vacancies for trainee Psychiatric Social Workers in this Department, which consists of an Out-Patient Clinic in the teaching hospital and a self-contained In-Patient and day hospital unit. There are associated Out-Patient, In-Patient and Child Psychiatry units at the Newcastle General Hospital. The post offers a good opportunity for practical experience which would be of value to anyone wishing to proceed to further training. Candidates should be at least 22 years of age and should hold a Degree with a Postgraduate Diploma in Social Science or a Social Science Certificate. Appointments will be for a period of one year from 1 October 1961. Salary £500 per annum. Further particulars may be obtained from the Professor of Psychological Medicine, Royal Victoria Infirmary, to whom three copies of application, which should include the names of two referees, should be submitted not later than 30 March 1961.

NETHERNE Hospital, Coulsdon, Surrey. Senior Psychologist for clinical psychological investigations of patients referred by the medical staff; to work independently. The clinical psychological work will not preclude the undertaking of research on a personal basis. There is a Principal working on research and an assistant engaged mainly in clinical work. The Principal Psychologist has administrative control of the department and the students allocated under the Regional training scheme, in which the Senior Psychologist will be expected to participate. Salary and conditions of service in accordance with PTA Whitley Council. Applications, stating age, qualifications, training and experience, together with the names of three referees, to the Secretary, Netherne Hospital, Coulsdon, Surrey.

ASSISTANT Housemothers (not under 19 years) resident, required for interesting work in Children's Homes, with boys and girls aged 5-15 years. Training or experience desirable but not essential. Separate bedroom and good holidays. Minimum salary £35 per month rising to £44 10s., less valuation of emoluments. Write: Children's Officer, Essex County Council, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

WESTMINSTER Old People's Welfare Association. Warden for Daily Club for Handicapped Old People opening in June. Experienced Social Worker. Salary according to age and experience. Superannuation. Written application by 5 April 1961 to Organising Secretary, 31 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2.

WORKERS' Educational Association, London District, has vacancies for clerk/typists, full-or part-time, for interesting work in connection with the organisation of adult classes. Age unimportant but interest in adult and/or trade union education an asset. Salary (full-time) on scale £300 x £25 to £500 according to age and experience. Apply to S. Church, Secretary, WEA London District, 28 Woburn Sq, WC1.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the position of non-manual Trade Union Organiser in London. Initiative and good personality essential; TU, or Banking background and previous experience desirable. Minimum basic salary £698 15s. p.a. plus Cost of Living payment – at present 12%. Salary rises by annual increments and may be further increased for special qualifications. Generous pension and holiday schemes. Application forms from The National Union of Bank Employees, 28 Old Queen St, Westminster, SW1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

REQUIRED urgently: Teacher of English for Scandinavians – Swedish-speaking an advantage. 3 hours daily. 'Phone PARk 0387, 10 a.m.-12 a.m.

ASSISTANT Secretary. Organising and administrative post. Wide range of Social Work. Starting salary not less than £700 p.a. Closing date 30 March. Full details from Secretary, Council of Social Service, 16 Queen Street, Manchester, 2.

NURSE (SRN or SEN) wanted for Jewish Old Age Home in Hampstead. Active retired nurse also considered. Salary Whitley scale or higher. Excell. accommodation and every comfort provided. Box 1571.

FULL-time research assistant to do coding, computing, etc. required for 1 year – 18 months on study of hospital patients. Will need to do some travelling during the first three months. Salary according to experience. Write 'HS', Institute of Community Studies, 18 Victoria Park Square, E2.

SURREY. Required April or September, a woman (or man) to take a responsible part in a small, expanding progressive school near London. Main work with under 12's, art and crafts ability desirable. All year residence suitable for person with own child. Apply Principal, New Sherwood School, Worple Road, Epsom.

TRAVEL agency requires representatives to take charge of parties visiting Austria, Italy, Norway, Switzerland and Yugoslavia during the summer of 1961. Periods of employment are normally from mid-May to mid-September. Men only considered; knowledge of language and country essential. Box 1590.

WOMEN journalists (pref. 22-30), capable of writing both popular feminine-interest stories and features treating industrial and related topics with imagination and accuracy, are invited to apply for a responsible editorial position with the leading publishers (London, W1) of company-sponsored industrial/sales-angled periodicals. Good personality, appearance and education essential. Some trade magazine or advertising experience an advantage. Initial salary £750-£875 plus LV's. Full details to Box 1622.

FULL-time research interviewers (female) required for three months to work on a study of hospital patients. Will be required to work a fortnight in each of six different areas in England and Wales and must be prepared to work in the evenings. Salary £12-£14 a week plus subsistence and travelling. Experience not essential. Write 'HS', Institute of Community Studies, 18 Victoria Park Square, E2.

LONDON County Council. Men and women required for Summer holiday daytime work at Play Centres in schools and at open spaces. Should have knowledge of games and ability to control groups of children. Details and forms, returnable as soon as possible, from Education Officer, (PS.8/N/641/3a), County Hall, SE1.

DISPLAY. Fashion and general dry goods display staff male and female for Oxford Street Store and London Suburban Stores. Fully or partly experienced. Good wages. Short hours. Outstanding promotion prospects. Please write to Box 1498.

YOUNG editorial/production assistant urgently reqd for very busy publishers of scientific and medical books. Some exp. of proof reading and preparation of illustration copy for engraver essen. Box 1491.

GREECE. Position available for Greek speaking man to accompany tourist parties on caique cruises among Greek islands from early June to Oct. Box 1592.

PADDINGTON Group Hospital Management Committee, Harrow Road, W9. Applications are invited for posts at Hospitals and Clinics in and around the West End of London. 38 hour week, normally Monday to Friday. Canteen facilities available at most units. Superannuation scheme in operation. Medical and Personal Secretaries – Salary Scale £505-£660 p.a. plus London Weighting. Shorthand-Typists salary scale £290 (aged 16) to £630 p.a. plus London Weighting. Applications with names and addresses of two referees to be sent immediately to the Secretary to the Committee.

DRYAD Handicrafts, 93 Gt Russell St (near British Museum) need young lady assistant, preferably with some knowledge of crafts. A knowledge of shorthand would be useful. Good position and salary for suitable person. Applics to Manageress.

ROYAL National Institute for the Blind requires Secretary/Shorthand-Typist for interesting work in Secretariat. Good salary. Luncheon Vouchers 3s. per day. 9-5.15. No Sats. Holiday with pay this year. Pension Scheme. Apply Staff Sec., 224 Gt Portland St, W1. EUS. 5251.

EDITORIAL/Production. Junior assistant in production department required by medical publishers. Must be well-educated with some editorial and printing knowledge. Interesting, varied work with scope. State age, experience, salary level. Bailliere, Tindall & Cox, 8 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, WC2.

GANYMED Press require typist for office with occasional work in picture gallery. Apply in own writing 11 Gt Turnstile, WC1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—contd

GERMANY. Young graduate, m. or f., required for teaching post, min. age 24. Please apply with outline of previous career and photo to Berlitz-School, Hamburg, 1, Spitalerstr. 1.

RESIDENT Party Leaders required for Continental Holiday Groups in Italy, Switzerland & Spain. Knowledge of either German, Spanish or Italian and the ability to mix with people essential. Must be available from end of April until end of September. Box 1440.

NORWEGIAN speaking Englishman reqd to lead mountain walking parties in Norway fr. end-June – early Sept. Box 1591.

CAPABLE shorthand typist/clerical assistant required for interesting work associated with adult education. Preferably 24 to 35 years of age. £11 2s. for 5-day week. Write full details to LCS Education Dept, 13 Soho Square, W1, or telephone GERrard 0925 for appointment.

BOOK-loving Socialist wanted to manage Fabian Bookshop. Assistant employed. £525 p.a. plus bonus. 4 weeks' holiday. Write Gen. Sec., 11 Dartmouth St, SW1.

ARCHITECTS working in Central London want an acute and civilised woman as secretary. Richard Sheppard, Robson & Partners, 5 Southampton Place, WC1.

PERSONAL Assistant to General Secretary of Jewish organisation publishing small monthly journal required. Must be proficient shorthand-typist/secretary. Editorial experience an advantage but not essential. Salary according to quals. Box 1572

FABIAN Society wants enthusiastic, responsible shorthand-typist, couldn't care less about nationality or race; friendly colleagues. £9 per wk to start, 4 weeks' holiday. Write Gen. Sec., 11 Dartmouth St, SW1.

SENIOR Sec., about 30, for well-known publishers. Sal. £750/£800. Portman Bureau, 78 George St, W1. HUN. 0676.

SHORTHAND-typist good knowledge French reqd by student travel dept. small friendly travel agency Bayswater. Init. and energy more important than fast speeds. 'Phone Miss Beresford, BAY. 6278.

A GENUINE selection of attractive office posts. Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

WOMAN Doctor requires Educated Assistant (f.), middle age preferred, organise house (no housework). Manage small gdn. Help with editorial work. One child (f.) boarding schl. Oxford. Box 1581.

WANTED young girl to train and help in morning Nursery School, Bayswater area. Small remuneration to start. Box 1589.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

CANADIAN (29) film director USA, Canada, newly settled England, sks production position, theatrical or documentary. All enqs welcome. PRI. 8213 or Box 1515.

SECRETARY, 31, travelled, responsible, wants change of career, prepared to learn, work hard; money less important than future prospects or present worthiness of cause. Box 1378.

YOUNG man, tired of trade & current existence, seeks pref. lucrative & intg emplymnt; anything, anywhere. Box 1560.

PERSONAL

TELEVISION WRITING SCHOOL

is training writers in the techniques of TV on behalf of ITV companies. Let us train you to write Drama, Comedy, Serials, etc.

Apply: TV Writing School, Dept. 404,
14 Sackville Street, W1,
or phone REGent 0721.

DO YOU HAVE OFFICE WORK AT HOME?

SEE THE NEW NORWEGIAN 'MINIATURE OFFICE'

at the Ideal Home Exhibition, Olympia or the Brighter Home Show, Manchester.

Literature from Badenia Calculators Ltd, Red Lion House, Red Lion St, WC1. HOLborn 7744.

FOSTER home with imaginative family sought for intelligent, artistic grammar school girl aged 16 years. Stanmore, Edgware, Hendon area preferred. Please write to the Area Children's Officer (WDO/N/695/3), 23 Euston Road, NW1.

RUSSIAN driver (m) visiting Moscow & back sks another share exps. Box 1584.

ALASSIO, film-making hol. £4 rent 10-29 June. Party of 15. All nationalities. Send photo. Baron, 42 Abbey Gdns, NW8.

WOULD civilized family with children, surfeited with life by the sea, exchange house two/three weeks school holidays for pleas. London house (slp 6) 20 mins Charing X, theatres. Mutual inspection. Box 1580.

GALA Dance at Victoria Hall, Bloomsbury Sq., 25 Mar., 8 p.m. 7s. 6d., non-members welcome. For details of other informal parties for holidays, theatres, concerts etc., send s.a.e. to Companions Club, 11S Dryden Chambers, W1.

PERSONAL—continued

PLEASE don't forget to listen on Sunday night at 8.25, when Gerald Gardiner, QC, broadcasts on all BBC Home Service programmes an appeal for support for Quaker relief work. Donations should be sent to Gerald Gardiner, QC, Friends Service Council, Friends House, Euston Road, London, NW1.

SOUTH of France: 4-18 April, 8 seats available in Bedford. Round trip £15. G. Austin, NORth 5822 after 6 p.m.

THE European Spirit in Art & Architecture. A study tour in Canterbury, Paris, Amsterdam, Bruges. 16 days 22 July-6 Aug. Price 34 gns. Write: A. L. Crowe, Ph.D., ACE, 73 Cheapside, EC2.

SANTA Marinella near Rome. Delightful villa situated on the coast. Bed and breakfast 6 guineas per week. 1 May to 16 July. Box 1529.

MALE and female principals required able to play middle-aged character leads for original musical (amateur). Central London. Box 1643.

WANTED: Local Govt Officers on Wethersfield March. ARC. 5040 after 8 p.m.

SHARE of lux. house, garden, piano, cats, (5 miles Hyde Park) offered by/to prof. woman, 30's. Jazz-hating, bath-washing, pure-vowelled type pref. £100 p.a. plus share elec., cleaning, tel. Box 1611.

SUFFOLK. Country House Hotel (approx. 30 guests) in spacious surroundings, high standard food and comfort, seeks enquiries Conferences, Study Groups. 90 miles London, utterly peaceful. Box 1194.

INFORMAL Music Group. Players invited. Next meeting Sunday, 19 March 7.30 p.m. HAMpstead 8109, evenings/weekends.

CARVED ivory cigarette holders 9s. 9d. Pure silk stoles 72 in. x 21 in. hand woven red, blue or green 9s. 6d. Sent on approval for P.O. plus 9d. ptge. R. Abdullah, Importers, 34 Tavistock Place, WC1.

THE Art of Seeing. Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr Bates, the celebrated American oculist & author of 'Good Sight Without Glasses', may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LAN. 3626 & Brighton 52663).

MRS P. Perlow, psychologist, 89 Somerton Rd, Cricklewood, NW2. GLA. 2400.

TECHNICAL Writing and Translation for all branches of Science and Industry – Cambridge Consultants Ltd, 1a Park Street, Cambridge. Cambridge 52757 or CHA. 3588.

PRINTING at less cost than duplicating, even short runs, even when illustrated – and at what speed! William Kempner Ltd, 36 Brooke St, EC1. CHA. 3588.

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354.

LONDON School of Bridge, 38 Kings Rd, SW3 Sloane Sq KEN 7201 Club attached

SHORT Story Writing for Profit. The ideal hobby. Interesting prospectus free. The Regent Institute (S/191), Palace Gate, W8

STAMMERING. Entirely new Therapy eradicates stammering 15/20 days Accom. nr clinic. Fee conditional on successful treatment. Wm C. Kerr, MA, Speech Specialist, St Ouen, Jersey. Central 20957.

DOMESTICS Unlimited (ACY) for reliable cleaners & babysitters. CUN 0461

QUAKERISM. Information respecting the Faith and Practice of the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) free on application to the Friends Home Service Committee, Friends House, Euston Rd, NW1.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly of Prince's Gate, now at Richmond. RIC. 4416.

PRINTING at less cost by offset litho with text in print-style type. Books, brochures, catalogues, etc., with illus., Susan Tully Ltd, 9 Blenheim St, W1 MAY 6093

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(N) Endsleigh Court, WC1. Booklet sent.

HUMANISTS accept the brotherhood of all men, reject the idea of the supernatural; work for better human conditions. Write Ethical Union (Pres. Sir Julian Huxley), 13 Prince of Wales Ter., W8

7% Paid on Deposit Accounts. Details from Theo. Garvin Limited, Member of the Industrial Bankers' Association, 2 Dowsett Avenue, Southend-on-Sea.

IMPECCABLE printing for NS readers Letterheads to books. The Blado Press, 171 Strand, Surrey St, WC2 TEM 2545

WE write speeches, sales literature, articles, books, copy. Box 276

DUREX gloves and rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag. Dept N.N., 34 Wardour St, London, W1

FAMILY Planning Booklet free under plain, sealed cover. Premier Laboratories (Box 46), 333 Gray's Inn Rd, WC1

WRITE for Profit with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd, (founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, London, EC4 If you haven't earned your fees by the time you've finished the course, you get your money back. Write to Dept 7 for free copy of 'You In Print' and details of Special Guarantee. Free market service available to students.

PERSONAL—continued

CONFESSIONS should be accepted as evidence only if made to a solicitor or magistrate. Join the National Council for Civil Liberties, 293 New Kings Rd, SW6. Membership £1 p.a.

4¾% Interest (Tax paid by The New Homes Building Soc, E. Twickenham). Invest in a Society devoted only to assist owner-occupiers. Chair: A. Marlowe, MP.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

MICRO-Corneal Lenses, W. S. Walters, FSMC, FACLP, M. Hillel, FSMC, MRSH, FACLP, Commonwealth House, 5 New Oxford St, WC1. HOL. 2092.

AUTHORSHIP. Success is assured if you learn the Scientific System. Free booklet, 'The Professional Touch' – Dept C.20, British Institute of Fiction-Writing Science, Ltd, Chronicle House, Fleet St, Lond. EC4.

'EN FAMILLE' Holidays in Austria, France, Germany, Italy, etc. Why not let us make individual arrangements for you to enjoy the interesting, friendly atmosphere of a private family or join one of the special Groups visiting our International Host Family Centre? Meet and get to know the people of the country you visit. Illus. brochure: EFA, 1 New Burlington Street, Regent St, W1. (REGent 8866).

DOES your London garden need grooming? Gardens, courtyards, roof gardens and window boxes designed, constructed and maintained by The Garden Shop, 313 Brompton Road, SW3. (KNI. 3825).

CHILDREN'S Residential Nursery. Est. 25 years. Mrs Ayris, Clements Hall, Hockley, Essex.

ADVENTUROUS Hebridean yachting cruises. 'Sulasgeir', Bowling, Glasgow.

YOUR daughter would enjoy finding her job through Stella Fisher Bureau in the Strand.

NORWEGIAN Furn. & Designs, Overgaard, 31 Connaught St, W2. AMB 8209.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

D. H. LAWRENCE'S first play – copies wanted. Granada TV urgently needs copies of D. H. Lawrence's 'The Widowing of Mrs Holroyd' (published in London in 1914), the first Television performance of which is being given on ITV next Thursday night. Granada TV, Manchester, 3.

HANSARD. 1,345 misc. Lords & Commons debates 1954-59. Best offer. Write or call Sec., New Statesman, HOL. 8471.

SHOPPING 'in the dark'? Let the Consumer Council enlighten you with actual test figures for branded goods. 10s. p.a. brings you 'Shopper's Guide', helps you redress a bad buy. Write Orchard House, Orchard Street, London, W1.

THE contents of March Plebs: 'The Clause Four Theological Controversy' by John Taylor, MP. 'Accents' by J. B. Priestley, 'The Hypnotism of the Idiot's Lantern' by Harry Short, Pars from the Press, 'European Unity' by Graham Horsman, 'This Wicked World' by J. P. M. Millar, 'James Connolly: Ireland's Marxist Martyr' by Andrew Boyd, Question Box – Safety at Work, 'The Re-planning of Trade Union Education' by J. P. M. Millar, 'An Outline of Economic Geography' by J. F. Horrabin, New Books, NCLC News. Plebs is 6d., by post 8d., or 7s. 6d. a year from the NCLC, Tillicoultry, Scotland.

'LOCAL Government Handbook' (England and Wales). A comprehensive guide to all local government matters. Published by the Labour Party. Price 7s. 6d. (by post 8s. 4d.) From: The Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Sq., London, SW1.

'WHICH?' The March issue reports on baby pants, moisture creams, potato peelers, de-froster, Book Clubs. 'Which?' is published monthly by the Consumers' Association, available on annual subscription only £1 to Dept 6, 14 Buckingham Street, London, WC2.

'NUDES of Jean Straker' – leaflet 6d. Visual Arts Club, 12 Soho Sq, W1.

YOUR Book pleasingly produced at low cost. Sample post free. Where minimum cost desired we co-operate to produce directly from your typing by reducing photo process. Broadacre Books, Jarol House, Arctic Parade, Bradford, 7.

'A. & N.' The Library Service which provides the latest books reviewed and advertised in these columns promptly and at reasonable charges anywhere in Great Britain. Free prospectus from Army & Navy Stores, Westminster, SW1.

LIBRARIES bought: politics, economics, world affairs. We collect. RIV. 6807. The Hammersmith Bookshop, W6.

PERSONAL attention to overseas orders all types of books. Poole-Bickford, 22 Buckingham St, Strand, London, WC2.

GERMAN books bought & sold. Libris, 38a Boundary Rd, NW8. MAI. 3030.

FRENCH books. Interested? Call or write to Librairie Française R. G. Boulton, 17 Gillingham Street, London, SW1.

GERMAN Books bought by Continental Book Supply, 42 Commercial Road, Ldn, E1. Mail business only! MOU. 1482.

LECTURES, etc.—contd from p.456

JEWS against the Bomb – a meeting to form a Jewish group for Nuclear Disarmament, Caxton Hall, SW1, Monday 20 March at 7 p.m. All welcome. Details from A. J. Cohen, 28 Leaview House, E5.

SURVEY of Astronautics – films on American space research and development, American Embassy theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Wednesday, 22 March, 6.30 and 7.45 p.m. Admission free.

POETRY in Motion. Michael Horovitz and Pete Brown with the Dick Heckstall-Smith Quintet, at the Cafe des Artistes, 266 Fulham Rd, corner Redcliffe Gdns, SW10. FLA. 6200. Sun. aft. 19 March, 4-7 p.m.

S. PLACE Ethical Soc. Conway Hall, Holborn, WC1. Sun. 11 a.m. 19 Mar. W. E. Swinton, FRGS, Livingstone's Africa. Chamber Music Concert, 6.30 p.m. Tues. 7.15 p.m. 21 Mar. Ethical Religion & The Arts; Charles Kennedy Scott, Trinity College of Music. Discussion.

DISCUSSION Groups, conferences, writing, poetry and painting among friendly members of Progressive League. For details write N1, 20 Buckingham Street, WC2.

'POLITICS and the Artist': open discussion – Alan Bush, Peter de Francia, and others. 26 March, 7 p.m. King's Court Hotel, Leinster Gdns, W2. 2s. 6d. Communist Party Artists' and Music Groups.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Sq., SW1. Public Lecture, Wed., 22 Mar., 6.30 p.m. 'Buddhism'. Mr. M. O'C. Walshe. Also Sat., 25 Mar., at 3 p.m. Children's Class. Also Fri., 24 Mar., Special late evening Lecture at 7.30: 'Seeing Life Through Opposites'. Mrs. Ruth Walshe. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way'. Enquiries TAT. 1313.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun. 19 March, 6.30 Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'The English View of Germany Now': Virginia Flemming.

YOGA Lecture and Performances by Swami Dev Murti, 25 March, 7.30 p.m., Alliance Hall, 12 Caxton Street, St James Park Tube Stn, 3s. 6d. Yoga Courses and Meditation enquiries HAM. 5219

'CAPITALISM & UNO – or Socialism?' Speakers P. Bryant, E. Grant. Pub. Mtg Sun. 19 Mar., 7.30. Mahatma Gandhi Hall, 41 Fitzroy Sq. (nr Warren St tube) Socialist Party of Great Britain.

R. VEDANTA Centre, 68 Dukes Ave., Muswell Hill, London, N10: Swami Ghanananda: Suns 5 p.m. Upanishads. Thurs. 23 Mar., 7.30, Kingsway Hall, Holborn, 'Unity in Diversity and Diversity in Unity'.

W. Q. JUDGE Day. Public lect. 19 Mar., 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2 PAD. 0688.

IIWC Public Lecture. Free. Khushal Singh: Khajuraho – Film and Talk. 8.30. Fri. 24 March. 62 Queen's Gardens, W2.

'RELAXATION – and How to Achieve it': Margaret Kent. Mon. 20 Mar., 7.30. Caxton Hall. 2s. 6d. London Natural Health Soc. Details: 85 Stoneleigh Rd, Ilford, Ex.

'CURB Smoking!' Non-smokers, rally to Alliance Hall, SW1; 21 Mar. 7.30.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London HQ. 33 Belgrave Square. SW1. BEL. 3351

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

ALBERT Schweitzer College, Churwalden, Grisons (4,000 ft), Switzerland. Year Course 2 Oct.-30 June. Three 11-week terms. Summer Term 1961: 17 April-30 June. A modern international study centre inspired by the life and thought of Albert Schweitzer. A balanced education in a democratic community. Courses, in both English and German, on philosophical and sociological problems, religion, ethics and psychology. Language instruction. Arts, literature and sports. Good general education required. Min. age 18. Holiday Course 15-27 July. Seminar 'Science and Religion', 28 July-6 Aug. £15 for Course, all incl.

HOME Preparation for Examinations University Correspondence College, founded 1887, conducts tuition by post for London University Degrees (BA, BSc, BSc(Econ), LLB, BD), & certain Diplomas. General Certificate of Education (London, Oxford, Cambridge, Northern, and others) Moderate fees. Prospectus post free from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre School of Foreign Languages, School of English for Foreign Nationals' Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street. LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day and evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep. for Cambridge Univ Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free

FRENCH Conversation Classes. Day, evening and lunch-time classes. Private lessons. Beginners to Advanced; all with French teachers. Correspondence courses. Mentor, 11 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2 (opp Garrick Theatre). (TRA. 2044)

TUITION by Post for GCE, Lond Univ Degrees, Diplomas, Law, Profess. exams Mod fees Prosp (mention exam.) from E W Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford. (Est. 1894).

LECTURE COURSES etc.—continued

A BETTER chance for your child. With GCE behind him, your child has the world before him. Make sure of success with a Mayflower Postal Course; single subjects or complete syllabus. Qual. teachers; low fees. Details free from Mayflower College, Dept N8, Masons Ave., Croydon.

RUSSIAN: Beginners' 18-Lesson Postal Course with individual tutorial help, £3. Write to Dept VH7, Wolsey Hall, Oxford. (Est. 1894).

RUSSIAN Language & Literature. Native graduate tutor. Experienced prep. all exams espec. Degree. Box 1102.

B.SC. (Econ.) Hons Lond., teaching experience, undertakes private tuition in Economics (all levels), also all compulsory subjects B.Sc. (Econ.) Part I. Box 1635.

SPANISH & Portuguese lessons by expd foreign lecturer. Pereira, PRI. 9302.

SECRETARIAL Training especially for university graduates, and older students, six-month and intensive 14-week courses. Write Organising Secy, Davies's, 158 Holland Park Ave, W11. PARk 4654.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition BAYswater 1786

PAINTING as a Pastime, Mary Law, exhibitor at the RA and Paris Salon. Small classes. Phone WILlesden 6025.

EASTER & SUMMER SCHOOLS

EDUCATION in the '60's. Fabian Easter School, Director John Vaizey, with Prof. W. H. G. Armytage, C. A. R. Crosland, MP, Lois Mitchison, Simon Pratt, Harry Rèe, Michael Stewart, MP, George Thomson, MP. 30 March-3 April, Beatrice Webb House, Dorking. Detls Schools Secretary, 11 Dartmouth St, SW1. (WHI. 3077).

ARTS Conference: Progressive League at The Hallams, Shamley Green, near Guildford. Thurs. eve. 30 March, to Mon. aft. 3 April. Kathleen Nott, Clive Goodwin (Ed. 'Encore'), Edward Lockspeiser, Richard Marchant-Jones (SEA). Painting, music and poetry, films, dance improvisation, country and ballroom dancing, play reading. Fee for non-members: £6 7s. 6d. To be sent to Mr A. A. Burall, 2 Antrim House, Antrim Road, NW3. (PRI. 4103).

INDIA Today. Goldsmiths' College Easter School at Lodge Hill, Pulborough. 30 March-3 April. Speakers: Mrs Taya Zinkin, Dr S. G. Bailey, J. B. Harrison, S. Katrak, Miss K. Sharma. Inclusive charge, board and fees: £5. Send for particulars: Head of Evening Dept, Goldsmiths' College, New Cross, SE14. (TID. 2266).

EASTER and Summer Drama Schools. Seven-Day Courses. Leatherhead Repertory Theatre, Surrey, and Studio Theatre, Kensington, London, W11. Syllabus from: Registrar, Mrs W. Patterson, 6 Lonsdale Road, Barnes, SW13. Tel. WIMbledon 2161.

SUMMER Film School. British Film Institute. 5-19 August. Durham. Lectures and discussions with guest speakers from the film world. Film-making; evening film programmes. Single rooms with hot and cold water. Incl charge 22 gns. Brochure from BFI, 81 Dean St, W1. REG. 0061.

OXFORD: Individual Study Courses (Advanced Study Courses for Non-Graduates). 15 July to 12 August. University atmosphere, tuition, lectures etc., college residence. A few places still. Apply: Secretary, 15 Victoria Road, Oxford.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group. 8 May to 15 Sept 1961. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

SPECIAL!

Special Boat Tours to the Soviet Union for Office & Industrial workers & Students at reduced prices. July & August only. 8 & 10 days in SU £67 15s. & £71 15s. Other boat tours – 6 days SU £66 5s.

Only tour to Albania this year. £80. Tour starts and ends in Venice 24 July to 12 August. Coach excursions in Albania. Travel is by Soviet Boat 'Litva'.

Various tours from London to Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, Poland.

Send for our 1961 Brochure for all details & Individual travel details.

PROGRESSIVE TOURS LTD
100a Rochester Row, London, SW1.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL—continued

BLACK SEA RIVIERA

Enjoy a long fortnight on the golden shores of the Black Sea at Mamaia (Rumania) or Varna (Bulgaria) for 56 gns only including rail travel to Vienna thence by air. Full details including Danube cruises in our 'Eastern European' booklet.

CONTOURS LIMITED,
72 Newman Street, London, W1.
Tel. MUSeum 1802-3-4.

EASTER HOLIDAYS FOR YOU

SKIING PARTIES in Austria, Switzerland, Norway. EASTER in Paris, Amsterdam, Rome and Florence. HOUSE PARTIES and HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS in Britain. EASTER PARTIES for families and teenagers. Similar arrangements at Whitsun.

ERNA LOW,
47(ns) Old Brompton Rd, SW7.
KEN. 8881.

IN IRELAND HAVE A NEW FORD WAITING AT AIRPORT OR BOAT.

Write for brochure:
WALDEN MOTOR CO. LTD,
Main Ford Dealers,
174 Parnell Street,
DUBLIN, 1. 'Phone 47831.

PARTY OF NUDISTS
LEAVING FOR FORTNIGHT'S HOLIDAY
AT SOUTH OF FRANCE,
JULY/AUGUST.

For particulars write G. FRASER.
Box 1516.

BLUE Danube Cruises from Gay Vienna to the Black Sea visiting Vienna, Bratislava, Budapest, Belgrade, Rumania, Carpathians, USSR, on luxurious river liners. Caviar, vodka, 3,000 miles of scenic beauty and historic interest. An unique offer – 16 days only 85 gns London back to London. Early firm bookings arranged through UK Agents. The Oliver Tours, 7 Cromwell Rd, London, SW1. Tel. KNI. 0461 (4 lines).

BEFORE booking your holiday for this Easter or Summer, send a card to Instituto de Lenguas Modernas (NN), Apartado 244, Granada, Spain, asking about their International Holiday Courses – the most wonderful of holidays, with fiestas and flamenco, Spanish language, painting, sculpture and music, gypsies to sing and dance, and guitars at night. All ages. Olé!

LAKE Garda – Italy – Private party. Good hotel. Bathing, mountains, dancing. Comfortable mid-week travel. Two nights in Venice included. 16 days, 10-25 Aug. 37½ gns. Tom & Phyllis Forman, 135 Pollards Hill South, London, SW16. (POL. 2230).

MINIBUS Tour: France, Italy, Alps, Florence, Rome, Nice, Paris. Suit teachers. 31 March to 18 April. Box 1541.

BRITTANY, Saint-Quay-Portrieux. Holiday villas to let. Villas International, 17 Eccleston Sq., SW1. VIC. 4147.

PROTRAVEL have something for everyone. Write now for your copy of our 1961 booklet 'Better Holidays', Protravel (NS), 12 Gt Castle St, Oxford Circus, W1 (behind Peter Robinson). LAN 3101.

JERSEY. Seaside holiday end July to 19 August. Expert tuition in French. Boys and girls (12-16). French students included. St George's School, St Helier.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

HIGHGATE Stn. Divan-room & separate kitchen, use bath, £3 10s. TUD. 4037.

TOP of Campden Hill. Well furn. 2-rmd flat. Large bed-sit. & kit.-dine. Mod. dec., c.h.w., own tel. 6½ gns. PARk 9161.

NW1. Available 24 April: large room, part board for 1/2 students (m.). Africans welcome. GULliver 8978.

FOR the best in accommodation call on Personal Accommodation Services Ltd, 28 Church Row, NW3. HAM. 0027. A wide range of clean and comfortable flats, flatlets, and rooms always available.

HIGHGATE Wds. One-rm bach. flatlet, well furn. nr bus. 60s. inc. c.h.w., clng, el., use frig., bath. MOU. 5196 after 6.

LANC. Gate, W2. Man to share bach. flat. 3 gns inc. gas, use din./k. etc. PAD 8983

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

BOARDING accommodation with social amenities for ladies & gentlemen under 35 from 52s. 6d. to 90s., partial board. Applic. forms & information: Belsize Residential Clubs, 13 Belsize Ave, NW3.

TWO males seek third, share flat, off Baker St. 3 gns weekly. Box 1574.

HAMPSTEAD. Small 3-bedroomed house, very comfortable, free mid-July to mid-September. Box 1578.

CULTIVATED Couple reqd for proposed residential children's home. Delightful furn. flat avail. in present house in Finchley, London, at nominal rent in return for housework. Housemother salary once Home estab. Room for own children. Box 1457.

YOUNG man (23) seeks another to share S. London flat (£3 13s.). Box 1346.

HOUSE/boat 40 ft, 2-engine, mains, el., mred Ditton. £1,025. Rees, Egham 3601.

SHARE small secluded flat, furn. Own b/s., joint use kit. & bthrm. St John's Wd, Maida Vale. £3 each, male. Box 1561.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO 2634.

PRIMROSE Hill, 2 lge furn. rms & kit. £6. Also b/s. and pantry £3 15s. Share bath. PRI. 4390 aft. 1, Friday only.

FURN. 2-room flatlet, off Finchley Rd. Good ckg facs, use bath, linen, cleaning. Bus. lady. Refs. 5 gns. HAM. 5114.

FLATSHARERS Register, 11 Beauchamp Place, SW3. KNI. 0232/0395.

HEAVEN for honeymoon/fam. hol. Lge Lakeland house in remote valley. Fully furn. rms, sep. k., b. 30s.-50s. p.w. Sl. 1-14. Rigg Beck, Newlands. Braithwaite 227.

ASHDOWN Forest. Holiday bungalow, sleeps 7. Elec., calor, Elsan, garage. 2 acres, 20 miles sea. Furn. from £5 weekly, not August. Box 1596.

CORNWALL. 2 furn. chalets in quiet cliffside woodland garden. All mains. (Both sleep 4). Not August. Thomas, Hawk's Point Cottage, Carbis Bay, St Ives. Tel. 2341

SOMERSET farm. Four-berth caravan. Calor gas. Laver, Cedar Cottage, Butleigh, Glastonbury.

MAJORCA. Furnished cottage to let, in own grounds, near sea. Sleep 2/3. Details sent to enquirers giving, please, some information about themselves. Box 1598.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

AFRICAN Diplomat requires a furnished house or flat Knightsbridge, Kensington or Holland Park area, good condition, consisting of three bedrooms, two large recep. rooms, kit. and bathrm, cen. heating. Please reply to: Dr Sylla, Charge d'Affaires, Grosvenor House, Park Lane, W1.

PROF. City man (mid 20's) requires single accom., flat or room, in East suburb, Woodford, or a like area. Box 1539.

UNIVERSITY professor and family wish to sublet fully furnished flat, 2 or 3 bedrooms. Central heating preferred. West End London; Kensington; west, north, or northwest London. Occupancy reqd 1 Aug. 1961, to 1 Feb. or 1 March 1962. Box 391.

GRADUATE (f) reqs furn. flat, SE5 area. Richman, 5c Crick Road, Oxford.

ITALIAN girl, Jamaican husband, new baby, desperately seek flat NW London or Golders Green. Willing baby-sit. References. HAM. 8057.

GRADUATE (m.) seeks room or flat, Belsize area preferred. Box 1639.

SWEDISH family require flat or house in London for approx. 3-6 months. Wd rent or exch. for their 3-rmd Stockholm flat. Phone COP. 2175, 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

SCHOLARSHIPS

DIPLOMA in Political Economics and Social Studies for External Students (University of Nottingham). Free Scholarships worth approximately £300 are available to members of the London Co-operative Society to study for the above Diploma at the Co-operative College, Loughborough, 1961/2. Details from LCS Education Department (RHP), 13 Soho Square, W1, before 22 March 1961.

SCHOOLS

BURGESS Hill School at High Canons, Well End, Barnet. Freedom and self-government. Boarders and day children. Boys & girls 7-18 years. ELStree 5560

RUDOLF Steiner Schools Fellowship. Education for children from the Nursery to University Entrance. Information regarding the educational work of Rudolf Steiner Schools, reference books, availability of Lecturers, etc., obtainable from Sec., Wynstones School, Waddon, Glos.

ACE advises on schools and universities and publishes 'Where?' quarterly. 10s. a year subscription to Advisory Centre for Education, Unit 13, 14 Buckingham St, London, WC2.

REMOVALS & EXPORT PACKING

PACKING, Shipping and Household Removals. Estimates free. Bonners, Welling, Kent. Dial BEXleyheath 5751.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

50s. by surface mail to any address in the world. (25s. for six months.)
By air mail to Europe 90s.; Middle East 98s.; N. & S. America, India & Pakistan 118s.; Australia, New Zealand, Japan, 140s.
By air freight to W. Africa 90s.; E. Africa 95s.; S. Africa (Johannesburg), India 98s.; Singapore & Malaya 105s.; Australia 130s.
U.S.A. $9 (surface) $19 (air).

NEW STATESMAN Great Turnstile London WC1

OPERA & BALLET

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
Covent Garden, WC2.
THE ROYAL BALLET
Evgs 7.30, Mats Sats 2.15

20, 21, 22 March	The Sleeping Beauty
23 March	Les Sylphides, The Invitation, Pineapple Poll
24 March	Ondine
25 March (Mat. & Evg)	La Fille Mal Gardée

Box Office Tel.: COVent Garden 1066

SADLER'S WELLS
(TERminus 1672)
Evenings at 7.30

18 March	The Marriage of Figaro
22, 24, 25 March	Cunning Little Vixen
23 March	Eugene Onegin

ST PANCRAS Town Hall. (EUS. 8268). 21 & 22 Mar., at 7.30. The Impresario Society. 1st stage perf. in England of Un Giorno di Regno (A Comic Opera by Verdi). Soloists, Pro Arte Orchestra. Cond.: Hans Ucko. 3s. to 15s.

OPERA Circle. Sun. 26 Mar., 8 p.m. Institute of Recorded Sound, 38 Russell Sq., WC1. 'The Cunning Little Vixen', Janácek. Intro. by Desmond Shawe-Taylor, with Sadler's Wells artists. Hon. Sec., WES 7513.

AN EVENING of Ballet. St Pancras Town Hall, Fri. 24 Mar., at 7.30 Doreen Wells, Alexander Bennett, Selina Wylie, Terry Gilbert, Pamela Hart, Michael Hogan. Orchestra cond. by Geoffrey Corbett. 3s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. (EUS. 8268).

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Evgs 8.0, Sat. 5.0 and 8.0, Mat. Thurs. 2.30, 'Stop It, Whoever You Are'. Members.

DUKE of York's. TEM. 5122. 8. Mat. Th., St. 4.30. 'The Connection', a play with jazz. 'If you miss it, you will never forgive yourself'. K. Tynan, 'Observer'.

ROYAL Court, SLO. 1745, 7.30, Th. 2.30, S. 5.0, 8.15. 'The Changeling'. Lst wk. 'Night of high enjoyment', T. C. Worsley. Opening 22 March, Ionesco's 'Jacques'.

ST PANCRAS Town Hall. Thurs. 23 Mar., at 7.30. Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. Shaw's 'Major Barbara' produced by Judith Gick. 5s., 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. EUS. 8268.

TH. ROYAL, E15. MAR. 5973. 8. Sat. 5, 8. 'Sparrers Can't Sing'.

TOWER, N1. (CAN. 3475 9-6, CAN. 5111 6-8.30): 'The Buskers', by Kenneth Jupp, 17, 18, (Mems 19), 22-25 Mar. at 7.30.

UNITY, EUS. 5391. Last 3 perfs Gorki's 'Lower Depths'. Fri., Sat., Sun. 7.45. Members. 24, 25, 26 March only: 'Ragged Trousered Philanthropists.'

VANBRUGH Theatre, Malet Street, WC1. 'Who is Hopkin?' New musical. Book and lyrics by Charles Robinson. Music by Christopher Whelan. 2.30 and 7.30, 17, 18 March. 'Major Barbara' by Bernard Shaw. 2.30 and 7.30, 22 Mar. Adm. free.

CONCERTS

MERMAID THEATRE (CITy 7656)
SUN. 19 MARCH AT 7.30.
THE TATRAI QUARTET
Quartet in F minor op. 20 no. 5 HAYDN
Quartet no. 2 PROKOFIEV
Quartet in C sharp minor, op. 131
BEETHOVEN

Tickets 5s., 8s. 6d., 12s. 6d. from theatre. Full details of Mermaid 'Music on Sundays, on appl. to Publicity Office.

CONCERTS—continued

'Africa Freedom Day'
Concert at
ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL
(General Manager – T. E. Bean, CBE)
SUNDAY, 16 APRIL, 2.30 p.m.
PAUL ROBESON
HUMPHREY LYTTELTON

Music from South Africa, Kenya, Ghana and the Caribbean.

Nadia Cattouse. South Wales Miners' Cwmbach Choir.

Tickets from Festival Hall Box Office, SE1 (WAT. 3191)
20s., 15s., 12s. 6d., 10s., 7s. 6d., 5s.
Organised by Movement for Colonial Freedom.

BY kind permission of the Rector at St James's Church, Piccadilly, W1, on Tuesday, 28 March, at 7.30 p.m. Music For Holy Week. The Renaissance Singers including male falsetto sopranos. Director Michael Howard. Lamentations – Tallis, Works by Morales, Victoria and Guerrero.

NEW York Philharmonic Orchestra, conductor Leonard Bernstein: a recent recorded broadcast of Overture 'Oberon', Weber; Variations for Piano and Orchestra, Wallingford Riegger; Symphony No. 2, Schumann. American Embassy theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Tuesday 21 March, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

ASIAN Music Circle (Pres.: Yehudi Menuhin). (1) Weekly Thursdays Univ. Lecture-Recitals on Asian Music and Dance – 23 March, 7.30, on Music of Burma by U Nay Win – 38 Russell Sq., WC1. Adm. 2s. 6d. (2) Further inf. re. (a) Tagore Centenary Celebration in May with Tagore Music and Dance-Dramas, (b) Classes to teach Asian Music and Dances, from Dir., AMC, 18 Fitzalan Road, N3. FIN. 2934.

MUSICA Antica e Nuova. Director: Celia Bizony. Concert of Medieval, Baroque and modern music, Mon. 27 March, 8 p.m. Arts Council, 4 St James's Sq., SW1. Tickets: 4s. 6d. at Chappells and at the door.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981) Morning Shows daily 11 a.m. (Ex. Suns). Tito Gobbi in 'The Barber of Seville' (U).

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. 12 Films by Ingmar Bergman. Until 19 Mar.: 'A Lesson In Love' (X). From 20 Mar.: 'Journey Into Autumn' (X). Jennings' 'Diary For Timothy' (U).

DANCE: International Friendship League. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1, Sat. 18 March, 7.30-11.30 p.m. Tkts 4s. 6d.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Reproductions: Renoir 'Spring', Dufy 'Flowers', Lowry 'Seaside' and many others. Full range from Ganymed, 11 Great Turnstile, WC1. Cat. 2s.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Peter Stroud – Paintings. Peter Clough – Sculptures. Until 8 April. Daily 10-6, Saturdays 10-1. Admission 1s. Members free.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery: Vanishing Stepney: an exhibition of paintings by Rose L. Henriques. Last three days. Today and tomorrow 11-6; Sunday 2-6. Admission free. Adjoins Aldgate East Station.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St, W1. Paintings by Le Sidaner and Drawings by Carrière and Puvis de Chavannes. Weekdays 10-5.30, Sats 10-1.

DRIAN Galleries, 5-7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Until 20 March: Rodillon. From 22 March: Agaoglu – Cross, Hirst, Poole.

MARLBOROUGH, 39 Old Bond St, W1. (HYD. 6195). Rebeyrolle – Recent Paintings. Opening 17 March. Daily 10-5, Sats 10-12. Adm. free.

EXHIBITION of the work of Michele Sanmicheli. RIBA, 66 Portland Place, W1. Until 29 March. Mon.-Fri. 10-7, Sat. 10-5. Admission free.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St George St, W1. Poliakoff – Recent Gouaches. Until 15 April. Daily 10-5.30, Sats 10-1.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. Carel Weight 'Ghosts, Marvels, Moments & Scenes from Foreign Lands', 9 March-6 April.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock St, W1. MAYfair 4419. Pinder, Palmer, Daghani. Paintings. Sarah Sofer, Sculpture. 6-25 March. Daily 10-6. Sats 10-1.

NEW London Gallery, 17-18 Old Bond St, W1. 10-5, Sats 10-12. Victor Pasmore – recent paintings & constructions

MOLTON Gallery. Alfred Aberdam – Paintings. Until 25 March. 44 South Molton Street, W1. Daily 10-6, Sats. 10-1.

WALKER'S Galleries, 118 New Bond St. Drawings by Albert Garrett, Clifford Hall and Nigel Lambourne, also paintings by Bay Robinson.

WALKER'S Galleries, 118 New Bond Street. Paintings of Cyprus by Humphrey Bourne.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. Stanley Causer & Peter Peterson. 10-5.30. Thurs. 10-1, Sat. 10-7.

THE Waddington Galleries. Recent paintings: Alexander Mackenzie. 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork St, W1.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. Portraits of Fellows of the Royal Society, 1660-1680, Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions. Mon.-Fri. 10-5 Admission Free

GALLERY Mingus, 8 Marshall St, W1. Recent paintings by Tony Shiels.

NUDES of Jean Straker - Photography 12-9. 5s Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq., W1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

POLARIS PROTEST
MARCH LONDON – HOLY LOCH
Easter Monday – Whit Sunday
TO CULMINATE IN NON-VIOLENT BOARDING OF POLARIS SUBMARINES

Meeting for Marchers

7.30 p.m., 18 March. Friends International Centre, 32 Tavistock Square, WC1.

Meeting to discuss End Action.

2.30 p.m., 18 March. Student Movement House, 103 Gower Street, WC1.

Canoeing Practice

19 March. Old Windsor.

Direct Action Committee, 344 Seven Sisters Road, N4. Tel.: STA. 7062.

Christian Action regrets

The Meeting arranged at the request of

DR NKRUMAH

at the

CENTRAL HALL, WESTMINSTER

TUESDAY, 21 MARCH

has been

CANCELLED

LONDON NLR CLUB
THE FUTURE OF SOCIAL SECURITY
BRIAN ABEL-SMITH
Mon. 20 March, 8 p.m.
ACTT, 2 Soho Sq., W1.
Members 1s. 6d., non-members 2s. 6d.

LONDON NLR Club: History of Socialism. No meeting Tues. 21 March.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—contd

Association of Jewish Refugees
PUBLIC MEETING
on Tuesday, 21 March, at 8 p.m.
at 51 Belsize Square, NW3.
RESTITUTION AND COMPENSATION
Speakers: Dr Otto Bental (Director of URO, Berlin) and Dr F. Goldschmidt (Senior Legal Adviser of URO, London)

'WHAT We Expect of a Progressive School' – parents' association discussion at New Sherwood School, Worple Road, Epsom, next Wednesday, 22 March, 8 p.m. Visitors welcome. Tickets 2s. 6d. in aid of new crafts room.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. 'Is There an African Personality?' Basil Davidson, an authority on the past and present of the African continent, talks about some distinctive features ot African life and culture. Chairman Neil Ascherson. Friday 24 March, 8.15 p.m. Members 2s. Non-members 3s. 6d. Members Introductory Party, Wednesday 22 March, 8.30-11 p.m. Dancing to Cosmo Combo and his Group. Members free, Guests 2s. 6d.

'IS the Revival of Fascism a Real Danger in Our Generation?' Professor Alan Bullock, Mr John Connell, Mr John J. Mendelson, MP and Dr S. J. Roth, Chairman: Dr E. J. Cohn. Stern Hall, 33 Seymour Place, W1, Tuesday, 21 March 1961 at 8 p.m. – A World Jewish Congress Jewish Forum discussion.

THE London Society of Jews & Christians. 'The History of Jewish-Christian Relations'. Speaker: The Rev. James Parkes, MA, D.Phil. Chairman: The Very Rev. E. N. Porter Goff, MA. Discussion opened by Mr V. D. Lipman, MA, D.Phil. Wed. 22 March at 7 p.m. at King's Weigh House Church Hall, Binney St (almost opposite Selfridges), Oxford St, W1. All are welcome.

'INDUSTRIAL Democracy in the Modern World.' Hear Bob Edwards, MP, at the annual meeting of the Society for Democatic Integration in Industry. Kenilworth Hotel, Great Russell Street, London, WC1, Saturday 18 March. Coffee at 10.30 a.m.

'EVALUATION of Social Work'. Association of General and Family Caseworkers meeting addressed by Mr Huws Jones, Chairman Miss Younghusband. Friends House, Euston Road, NW1, 5.30 p.m. Friday 24 March. All welcome. Admission 1s. 6d.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. J. J. Mendelson MP on 'Early Socialist Theory and Public Ownership'. Wed. 22 Mar., 7.30 p.m. Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, WC1. Vis. 2s. 6d. Details of society: Membership Sec., 52 Charleville Rd, W14.

SCENES from American History – Coast to Coast, fourth in a series of weekly film showings, American Embassy theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 23 March, 6.30 and 7.45 p.m. Admn free.

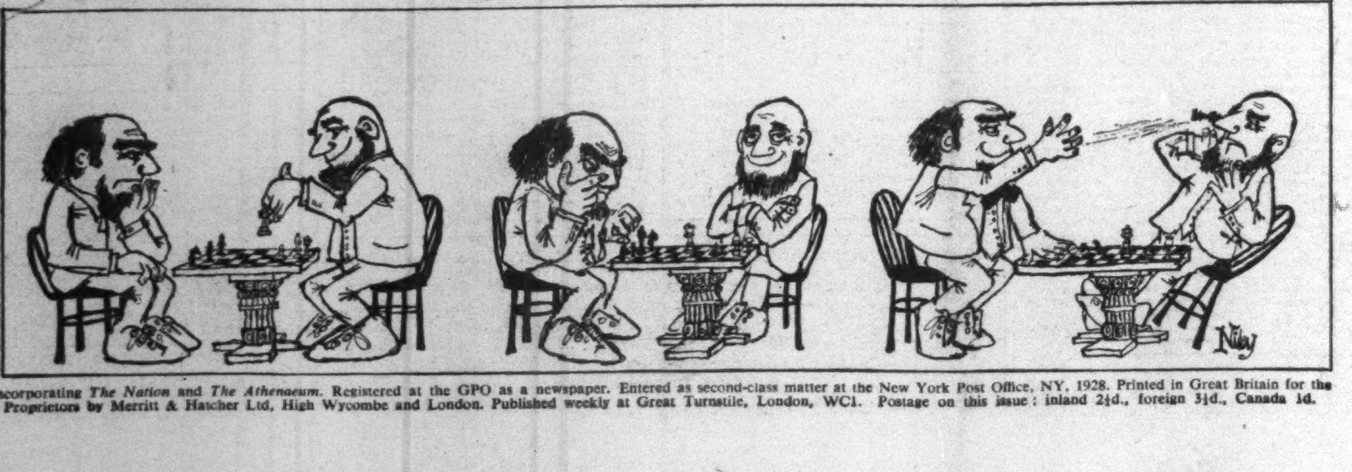
THE Civic Trust – an illustrated talk to be given by Mr Tim Rock. New Jewish Society, 83 Chiltern St, London, W1. Wed. 22 March, at 8 p.m. Admn 3s. 6d.

YOUNG Fabians Group Day School on Defence: Michael Howard, Reg Prentice, John Rex. ACTT, 2 Soho Sq. Sat. 18 Mar 11-6.30. Mems 2s. 6d. Non-mems 3s. 6d.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns, W11. PARk 7696. Fri. 17 Mar., 8 p.m. Dr G. Adamovitch: 'Tolstoy' (in Russian). Fri. 24 Mar. 8 p.m. Gerald Bailey: 'Anglo-Soviet Conference, Wiston House'. Chairman: Wright Miller. At French Inst., Queensberry Place, SW7, Sun. 26 Mar., 3 p.m. Soviet Films: Sholokhov's 'The Colt', prod. Fetin; 'Heavens are calling', Dovzhenko studio, prod. Fokin: 'Interrupted Song'.

THE New Jewish Society's Fourth Annual Dance will be held on Saturday, 25 March at the Holborn Assembly Hall, John's Mews, WC1, 8 p.m.-11.30 p.m. Tickets from the Secretary, 8 Woollaston Rd, N4. Members: 6s. 6d., Guests: 8s. 6d., At the door: 10s. 6d. (including Buffet.) Also: Cabaret 'Joy and Jennifer, Radio and TV Singing Guitarists'.

LECTURES, etc.—contd on p.455



Incorporating *The Nation* and *The Athenaeum*. Registered at the GPO as a newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office, NY, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Merritt & Hatcher Ltd, High Wycombe and London. Published weekly at Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Postage on this issue: inland 2½d., foreign 3½d., Canada 1d.